

MYTEK ^{THE} MIGHTY



UK Comics Archive



MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Boutje Comics ©

Director : Boutje Fedankt
Manager : Boutje Fedankt
Editor : Boutje Fedankt



Content

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1964-1970

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UK COMICS



SUDDENLY...

Huge and incredibly strong. Mytek was solar powered, absorbing energy through batteries hidden behind the fur on his back. On one occasion these batteries were covered by mud during a fight, causing Mytek to gradually weaken until the mud was cleaned off.

Professor Boyce was a scientist working on research projects in Africa. After his laboratory was destroyed by the warriors of the local Akari tribe, a gamekeeper friend of his, Dick Mason, told him of how the tribesmen worshipped a clay statue of a giant ape "Mytek" which symbolised the powers of strength and destruction. Inspired by this, the scientist designed a colossal robot in the form of that ape, hoping to employ it to convince the tribe to give up their warlike ways. However his assistant, the dwarf Gogra, bitter at the rest of humanity, stole the robotic Mytek and used it to form the tribe into an army, seeking revenge against the world. Boyce and Mason set off in pursuit, and eventually reclaimed the robot, although Gogra managed to escape, and would return time and again with new robots, such as Gorgus, which had his face, seeking to destroy his nemesis and continue his campaign against the human race.

Written by Tom Tully throughout most of the runs (perhaps all). Both Bill Lacey and Eric Bradbury had turns doing the art for Mytek.

Mytek varied a lot, between being intelligent and capable of self-motivation, to being unable to move without a pilot.

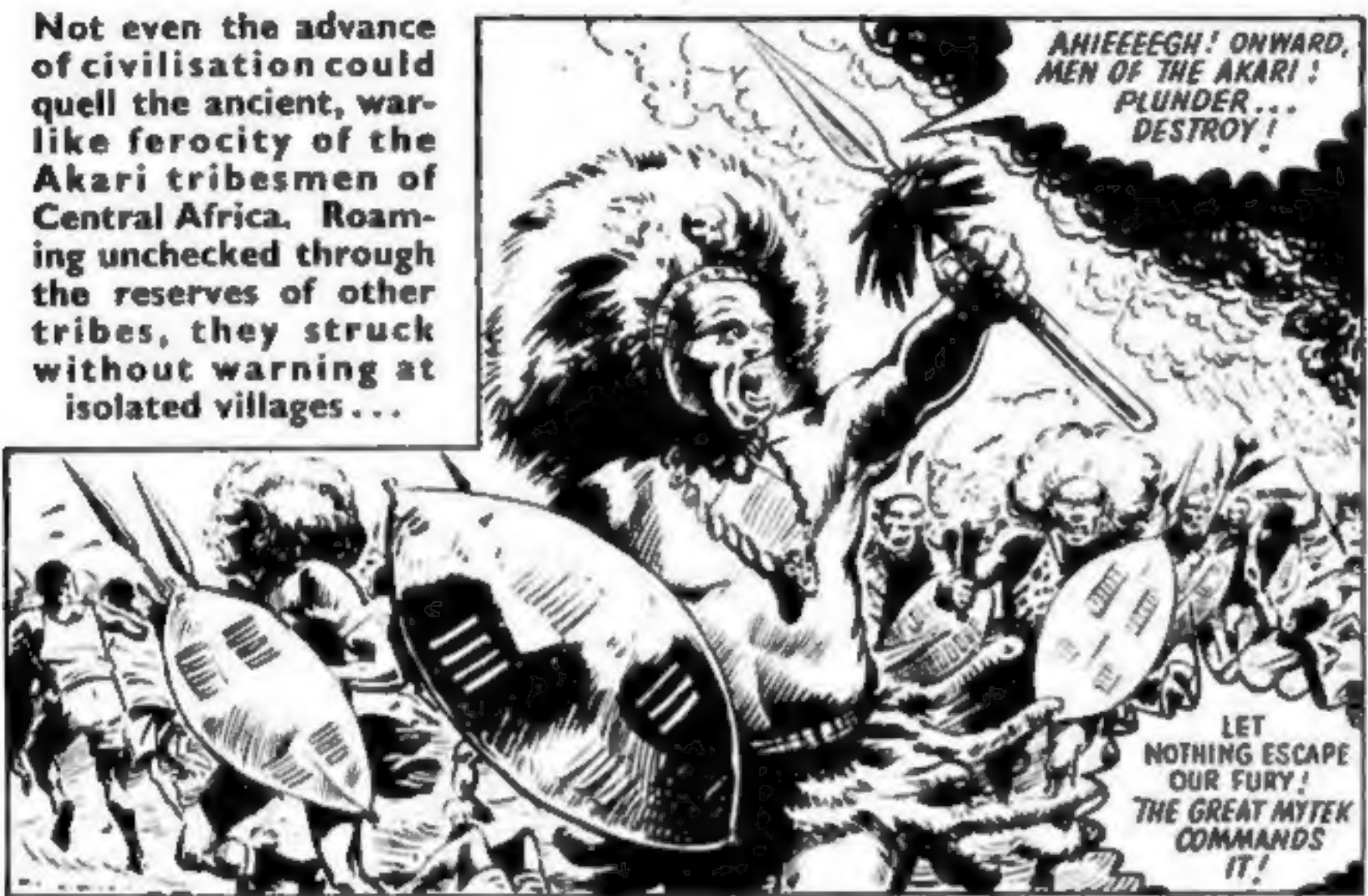
PROF,
LISTEN
TO MYTEK'S
INSTRUMENTS!
WE'RE GETTING
THE SAME
INTERFERENCE
AS BEFORE!

WE MUST
BE NEARING THE
AREA WHERE
THE BEAM IS
CENTRED...!

STARTS TODAY! THIS SPINE-CHILLING PICTURE-STORY ABOUT A MECHANICAL MONSTER THAT THREATENED THE WORLD!

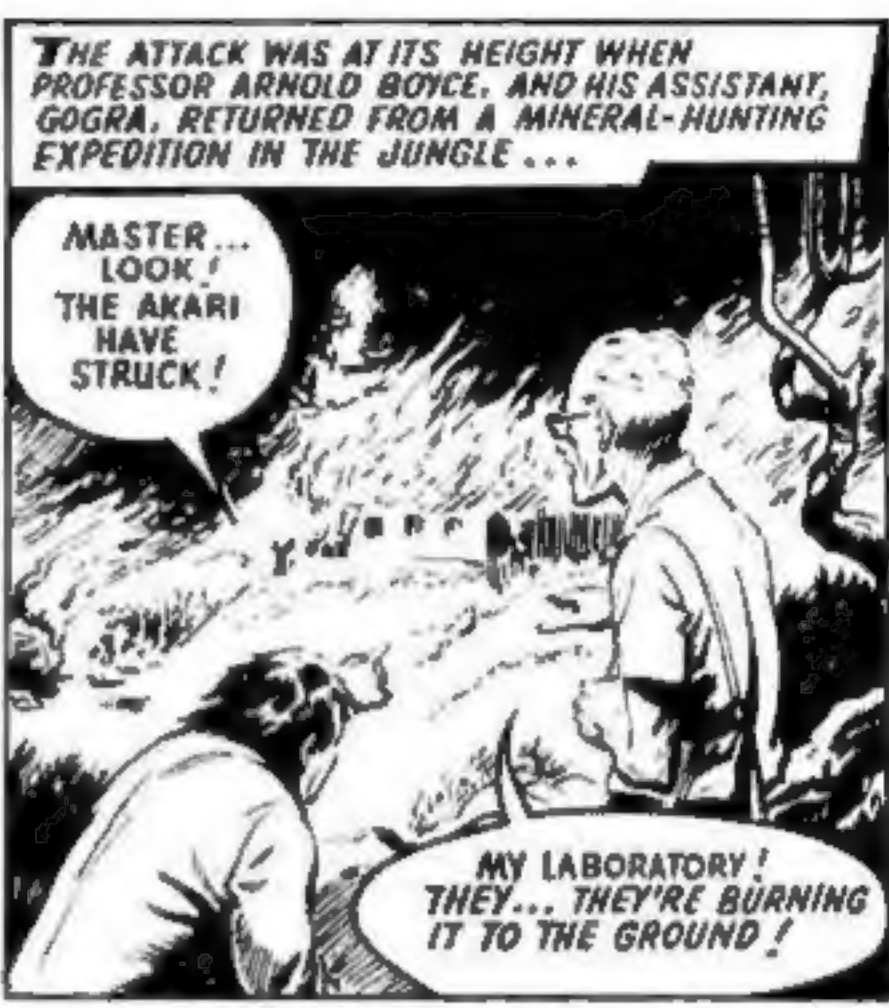
MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Not even the advance of civilisation could quell the ancient, war-like ferocity of the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa. Roaming unchecked through the reserves of other tribes, they struck without warning at isolated villages...



AHIEEEEGH! ONWARD, MEN OF THE AKARI! PLUNDER... DESTROY!

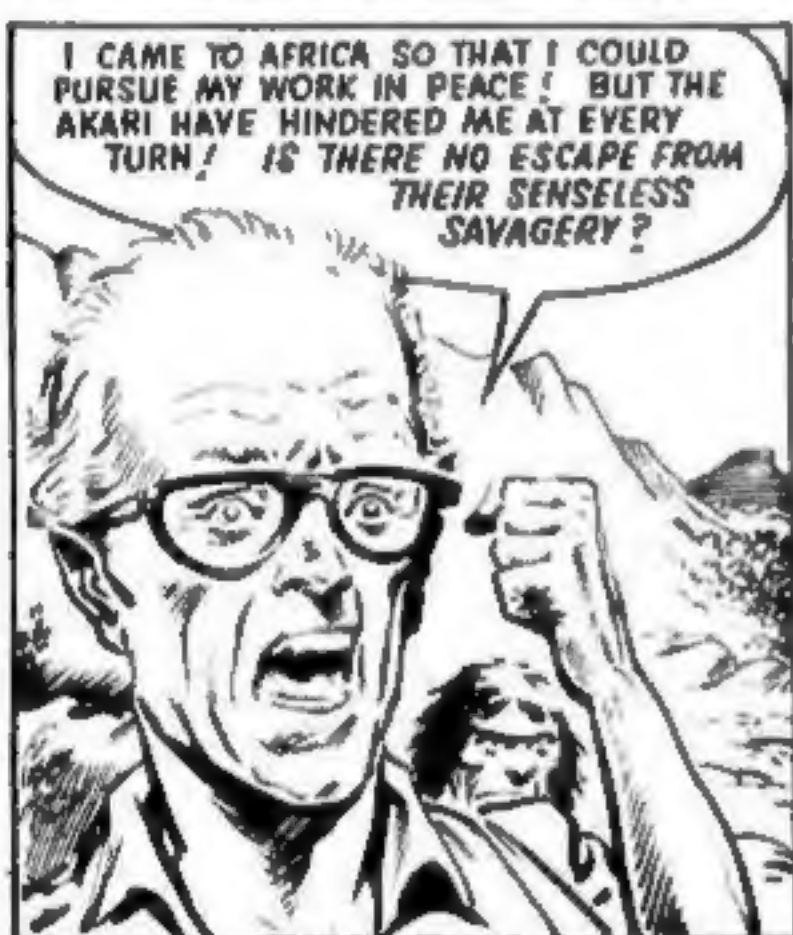
LET NOTHING ESCAPE OUR FURY! THE GREAT MYTEK COMMANDS IT!



THE ATTACK WAS AT ITS HEIGHT WHEN PROFESSOR ARNOLD BOYCE, AND HIS ASSISTANT, GOGRA, RETURNED FROM A MINERAL-HUNTING EXPEDITION IN THE JUNGLE...

MASTER... LOOK! THE AKARI HAVE STRUCK!

MY LABORATORY! THEY... THEY'RE BURNING IT TO THE GROUND!



I CAME TO AFRICA SO THAT I COULD PURSUE MY WORK IN PEACE! BUT THE AKARI HAVE HINDERED ME AT EVERY TURN! IS THERE NO ESCAPE FROM THEIR SENSELESS SAVAGERY?



THE PROFESSOR WAS GROPING THROUGH THE CHARRED REMAINS OF HIS LABORATORY, AN HOUR LATER, WHEN DIRK MASON, THE LOCAL GAME-WARDEN, ARRIVED IN HIS JEEP...

PROFESSOR BOYCE... ARE YOU OKAY?

YES, MASON! BUT LOOK AT THIS MESS! IT'S ALL THAT REMAINS OF YEARS OF RESEARCH!



BUT THAT DAY, THEY FOUND SOMETHING ELSE...

WHAT'S THIS, PINNED TO THE VERANDAH POST?

HAVEN'T YOU SEEN ONE BEFORE, PROF? IT'S THE SIGN OF MYTEK... THE AKARI APE-GOD!



THE EYES OF ARNOLD BOYCE GLEAMED WITH SUDDEN EXCITEMENT...

THE GOD IS JUST A CLAY IMAGE REPRESENTING A GIANT APE! BUT THE AKARI REGARD MYTEK AS THE SYMBOL OF POWER AND DESTRUCTION! THEY BELIEVE THEY'VE BEEN SENT INTO THE WORLD TO WREAK HAVOC IN HIS NAME!

BY GEORGE! SUPPOSE MYTEK CAME TO LIFE, AND TOLD THE AKARI TO STOP FIGHTING— WOULD THEY OBEY HIM?

OF COURSE THEY WOULD! BUT MYTEK IS JUST A MYTH! HOW CAN WE CREATE SOMETHING WHICH DOESN'T EXIST?

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—



IT'S SIMPLE, MY DEAR CHAP! WE'LL BUILD A COLOSSAL ROBOT ... IN THE SHAPE OF MYTEK, THE APE-GOD!

A GIANT MECHANICAL APE? NOW I KNOW YOU'RE CRAZY!

★
But once Arnold Boyce had made up his mind there was no stopping him, and natives who had suffered at the hands of the Akari were only too willing to help. Next day, in a vast cavern in a nearby hill-side, the fantastic project began ...



THE ONLY THING THAT CAN STOP US NOW, GOGRA, WILL BE A SHORTAGE OF STEEL!

THE CHIEFS OF THE DISTRICT ARE SCOURING THEIR VILLAGES FOR WASTE METAL, MASTER!



SLOWLY, BUT SURELY, THE COLOSSUS TOOK SHAPE ON THE FLOOR OF THE CAVERN ...

IT... IT'S FANTASTIC, PROF! BUT HOW WILL YOU CONTROL IT?

FROM A CONTROL-CABIN INSIDE THE HEAD! I SHALL ALSO PROVIDE THE ROBOT WITH AN ELECTRONIC BRAIN, CAPABLE OF STORING INFORMATION!



SOON, THE ROBOT WAS READY FOR ITS SKIN OF TOUGH LEATHER ...

BY THUNDER! LOOK AT OLD GOGRA! HE'S WORKING AS HARD AS ANYONE!

YES! NORMALLY HE IS A SLY, SHIFTY FELLOW! BUT EVEN HE SEEMS TO SHARE MY ENTHUSIASM FOR THIS PROJECT!



AND TWO WEEKS LATER ...

IT'S FINISHED—THE ROBOT'S FINISHED! NOW ALL THE PROF HAS GOT TO DO IS MAKE IT MOVE!

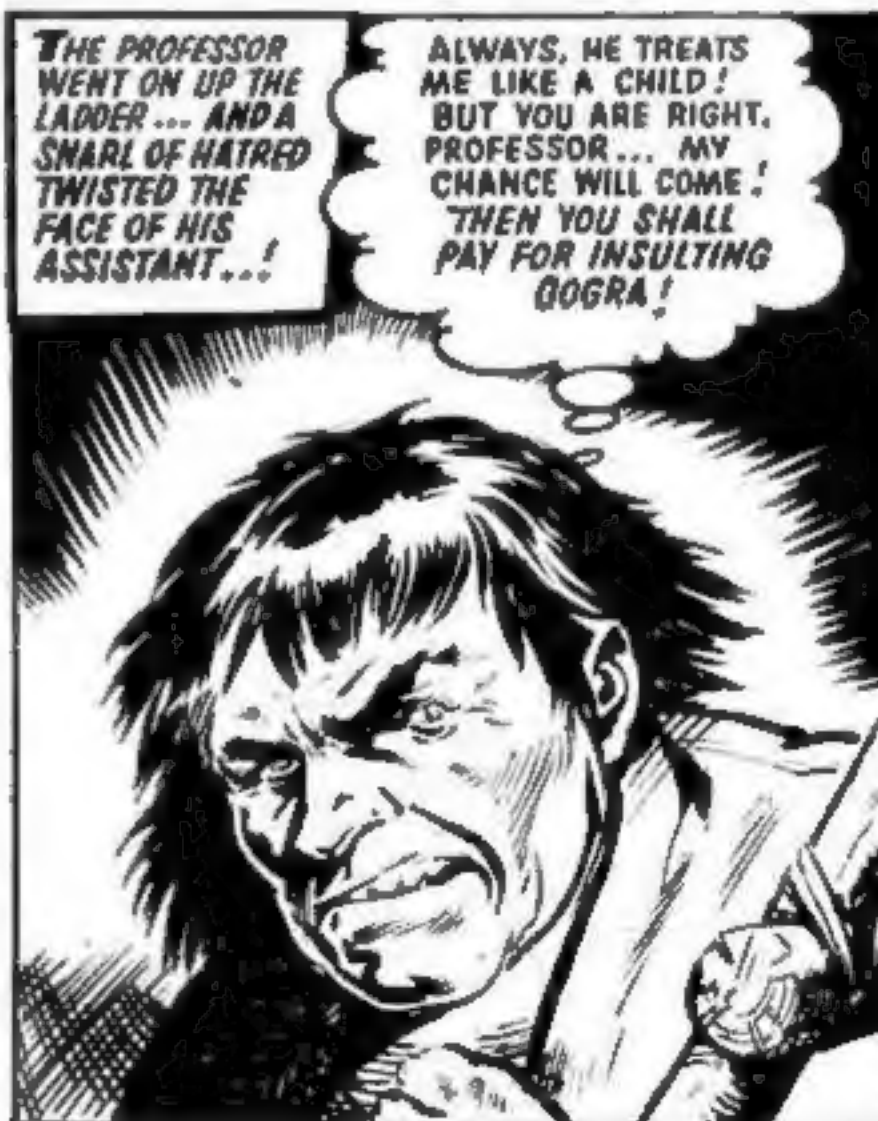
SEE! MY MASTER IS CLIMBING INTO THE CONTROL-CABIN...



THE BLACK-CLAD DWARF RUSHED ACROSS TO THE FOOT OF THE LADDER ...

MASTER, LET ME COME WITH YOU! LET ME FEEL THE STRENGTH OF THE MIGHTY ONE—!

NO, GOGRA! YOUR CHANCE WILL COME ... BUT IT IS FOR ME TO MAKE THE FIRST TEST! I MUST MAKE SURE THAT THE ROBOT IS SAFE!



THE PROFESSOR WENT ON UP THE LADDER ... AND A SNARL OF HATRED TWISTED THE FACE OF HIS ASSISTANT...

ALWAYS, HE TREATS ME LIKE A CHILD! BUT YOU ARE RIGHT, PROFESSOR ... MY CHANCE WILL COME! THEN YOU SHALL PAY FOR INSULTING GOGRA!

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE ROBOT'S HEAD, ARNOLD BOYCE SURVEYED HIS GLITTERING BRAIN-CHILD...

AT LAST...
THE MOMENT
I HAVE WAITED
FOR! THE BIRTH
OF MYTEK!

...AND, TAKING A DEEP BREATH,
HE THREW THE MAIN CONTROL SWITCH!

NEXT MOMENT, CRIES OF AWE RANG THROUGH THE CAVERN, AS METAL SINEWS CLANKED AND RUMBLLED...

AHIEEEEE!
THE MONSTER
RISES LIKE AN
AWAKENING
GIANT!

BACK!
GET
BACK...

WITH A SOUND LIKE THUNDER, THE GIANT APE HEAVED ITSELF UPRIGHT...

THE PROF'S
DONE IT, BY GLORY!
HE'S BROUGHT
MYTEK TO LIFE!
WE'LL SOON FIX
THOSE AKARI NOW..
EH, GOGRA?

BUT, INSIDE THE HATE-FILLED MIND OF THE WATCHING DWARF, THE SEEDS OF A NEW, AND MORE TERRIFYING MENACE HAD TAKEN ROOT...

NO...
ITS MIGHTY
STRENGTH SHALL
NOT BE WASTED ON
THE AKARI! I SHALL
STEAL IT FROM THOSE WHO
MADE IT — THEN MYTEK
SHALL MARCH AGAINST
MANKIND IN ALL HIS FURY!

WILL GOGRA'S SINISTER SCHEME SUCCEED? ORDER VALIANT'S SECOND GREAT FREE GIFT ISSUE—ON SALE NEXT MONDAY!

THE METAL MONSTER'S PAW SWOOPED DOWN...AND PLUCKED TWO ALARMED NATIVES OFF THEIR FEET!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Hoping to pacify the warlike Akari tribe of Central Africa, Professor Arnold Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Watched by the natives who had helped to construct the mechanical monster, Professor Boyce took it out of his cavern workshop for some tests...unaware that Gogra, his assistant, was plotting to steal it!



AHIEEE!
THE VERY EARTH
TREMBLES BENEATH
THE FEET OF THE
MIGHTY ONE!

YET
WHO WOULD
KNOW THAT
IT IS A
THING OF
STEEL?

IN THE CONTROL-
ROOM, INSIDE THE
ROBOT'S GREAT HEAD,
PROFESSOR BOYCE
WAS TESTING THE
MASS OF EQUIPMENT...

SO FAR, ALL SYSTEMS ARE
WORKING SMOOTHLY! THE
TELEVISION CAMERAS BUILT
INTO THE ROBOT'S EYES ARE
RELAYING A PERFECT PICTURE
OF THE SURROUNDING
TERRAIN!



BUT NOW TO
SURPRISE MY
FAITHFUL
FOLLOWERS...!



EAGERLY, HE GRASPED ONE OF THE
LEVERS WHICH CONTROLLED THE
LIMBS OF THE GIANT APE!

THERE CAME THE RUMBLE OF METAL
SINEWS... AND A MIGHTY PAW
REACHED DOWN!



AAAAAH!
THE MONSTER
HAS GONE
BERSERK!

IT IS
GOING TO
SEIZE US!
RUN...
RUN!

A METALLIC
VOICE BOOMED
OUT AS THE
TERRIFIED
NATIVES WERE
PLUCKED OFF
THEIR FEET...

EEEEGH!
MERCY...
MERCY,
GREAT
ONE!



HEAR THAT,
GOGRA? THE PROF
IS MAKING THE APE
SPEAK BY USING
THE VOICE
AMPLIFIER!

DON'T
STRUGGLE, MY
FRIENDS! YOU
ARE QUITE SAFE!
MYTEK MEANS
YOU NO HARM!



INDEED,
MY MASTER
HAS THOUGHT
OF EVERY
THING!

CONTINUED
OVERLEAF —



REALISING THAT THEY WERE IN NO DANGER, MORE AND MORE NATIVES TOOK A RIDE ON THE SHAGGY GIANT...

WE ARE SAFE, MY BROTHERS! THE GIANT ONE IS OUR FRIEND!

WITH THE HELP OF MYTEK, WE WILL SOON BE RID OF THE MENACE OF THE AKARI!

BUT, HAD THEY BEEN ABLE TO READ THE THOUGHTS OF GOGRA, THE NATIVES WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN SO HAPPY...

FOOLS! ENJOY YOURSELVES WHILE YOU CAN! SOON, MY HANDS WILL CONTROL THE GIANT APE— AND THEN HE WILL BE YOUR ENEMY!

MEANWHILE, PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS ABOUT TO TEST THE MOST AMAZING PART OF THE ROBOT'S MECHANISM...

NOW... IF ALL GOES WELL, I WILL MAKE THE ROBOT ACT INDEPENDENTLY... BY FEEDING THESE INSTRUCTIONS INTO ITS ELECTRONIC BRAIN!

BRAIN

IT WORKS... IT WORKS!



Arnold Boyce needed no further proof of the success of his amazing invention... so he promptly guided the giant ape back into its cavern. As Dirk Mason, the local game warden, and Gogra looked on, the professor made the huge metal monster lie down. Then he climbed out of the control cabin...



THE FIRST SEMBLANCE OF A THOUGHT ENTERED THE METALLIC BRAIN OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

UPROOT THAT TREE... UPROOT THAT TREE...

NEXT MOMENT...

AAAAAH! THE MIGHTY ONE TEARS A TREE FROM THE EARTH, AS A MAN WOULD PLUCK A FLOWER!



AND, MOMENTS LATER...

GOOD GRIEF! THE NATIVES ARE SPRAYING THE ROBOT WITH SOME KIND OF LIQUID!

LIQUID PLASTIC, MY FRIEND... MIXED FROM A SPECIAL FORMULA! WHEN IT HARDENS, IT WILL PROTECT THE ROBOT FROM RIFLE-FIRE AND THE BLAST OF EXPLOSIVES!

BUT WHY MAKE THE ROBOT BULLET-PROOF? THE AKARI HAVEN'T GOT RIFLES!

I KNOW! BUT ONCE THE AKARI HAVE BEEN SUBDUED, THE APE CAN BE USED AGAINST ANYONE WHO SEEKS TO MAKE WAR ON INNOCENT PEOPLE!



PROF, YOU'VE DONE IT! THE ROBOT'S PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL!

NOT QUITE, MASON! THERE IS STILL ONE THING THAT REMAINS TO BE DONE!





WELL, I'LL LEAVE YOU TO IT, PROF! I TAKE IT YOU'LL BE READY TO MOVE AGAINST THE AKARI, FIRST THING TOMORROW?

OF COURSE, MY FRIEND! I PROMISE YOU THAT THE VERY SIGHT OF MYTEK WILL MAKE THOSE FIENDS FORGET ABOUT FIGHTING!



ARNOLD BOYCE NEVER SAW HIS SNEERING ASSISTANT PICK UP A HEAVY SPANNER...

AFTER THE AKARI HAVE BEEN SUBDUED, I WILL TEACH YOU, MY FAITHFUL ASSISTANT, TO CONTROL THE ROBOT!

THERE WILL BE NO NEED FOR THAT, PROFESSOR! GOGRA IS NOT A FOOL!



LONG AFTER MASON AND THE NATIVES HAD GONE, THE PROFESSOR STOOD GAZING AT HIS FANTASTIC CREATION...

JUST THINK OF IT, GOGRA... WE HAVE CREATED A MASTERPIECE OF ENGINEERING—A GIANT WITH A BRAIN ALMOST AS PERFECT AS A HUMAN BEING'S!



UUHHH!

I WILL FIND OUT FOR MYSELF! FROM NOW ON, MYTEK WILL OBEY ME! THE GIANT APE IS MINE... MINE!

CAN NOTHING THWART GOGRA'S SCHEME? ORDER NEXT WEEK'S VALIANT NOW TO MAKE SURE OF YOUR FREE TEAM TABS!

GOGRA HAD GAINED CONTROL OF THE MECHANICAL APE...BUT HE STILL HAD TO LEARN HOW TO OPERATE IT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Arnold Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his dwarfish power-mad assistant, wanted the invention for his own use, however, so he knocked out the professor and began to climb into the metal monster...



I AM COMING, MYTEK! SOON, YOU WILL OBEY THE COMMANDS OF GOGRA! I AM YOUR MASTER NOW!



SCRAMBLING INTO THE HEAD OF THE GREAT APE, HE SECURED THE HATCH AND SURVEYED THE GLEAMING MASS OF EQUIPMENT...

FOR TOO LONG, OTHER MEN HAVE LAUGHED AT MY UGLINESS! BUT NOW THEIR RIDICULE WILL CHANGE TO FEAR! THEY WILL TREMBLE AT THE VERY SOUND OF MY NAME!

IN HIS EXCITEMENT, THE GLOATING DWARF FORGOT THAT HE HAD NOT YET LEARNED TO OPERATE THE MECHANICAL APE...



RISE, MYTEK! LET ME FEEL YOUR MIGHTY STRENGTH!

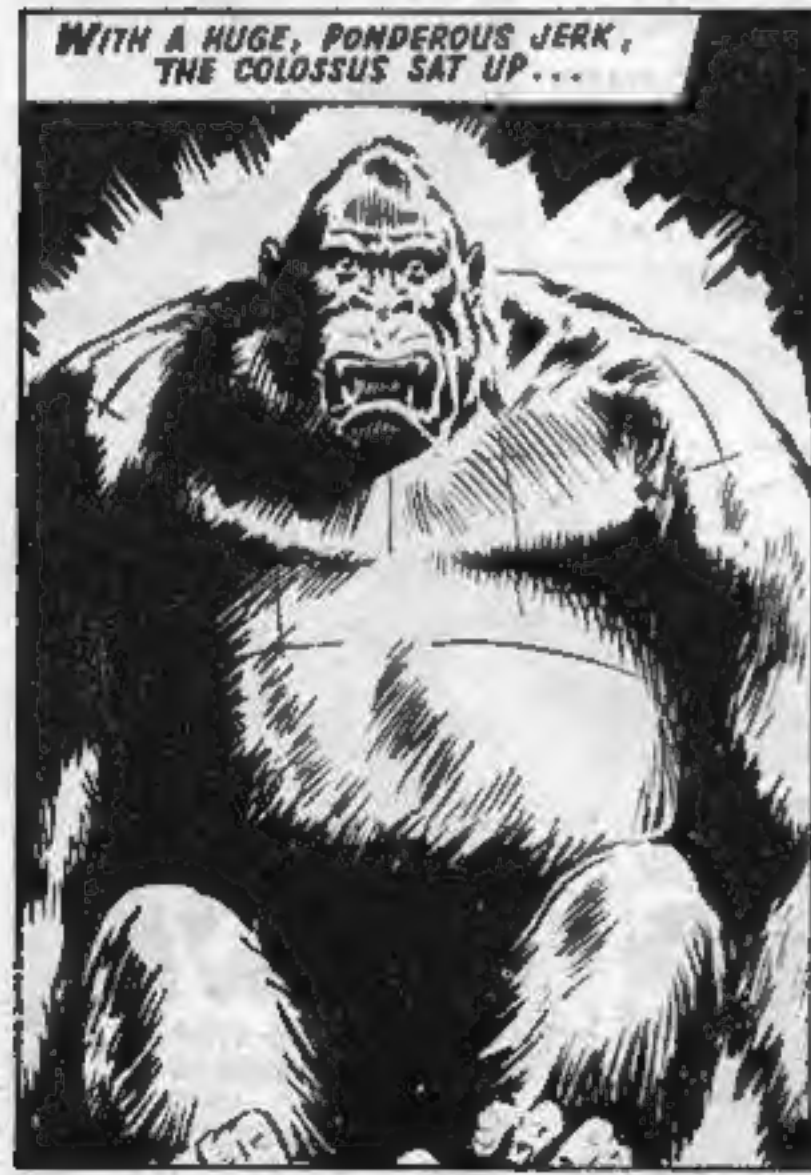
SELECTING A LEVER AT RANDOM, HE PULLED IT SAVAGELY!



...EEEEEN!

CLANK...
...RATTLE...

... THE ROBOT REARED UP WILDLY AS A SCORE OF DIFFERENT SYSTEMS CLICKED INTO LIFE!



WITH A HUGE, PONDEROUS JERK, THE COLOSSUS SAT UP...



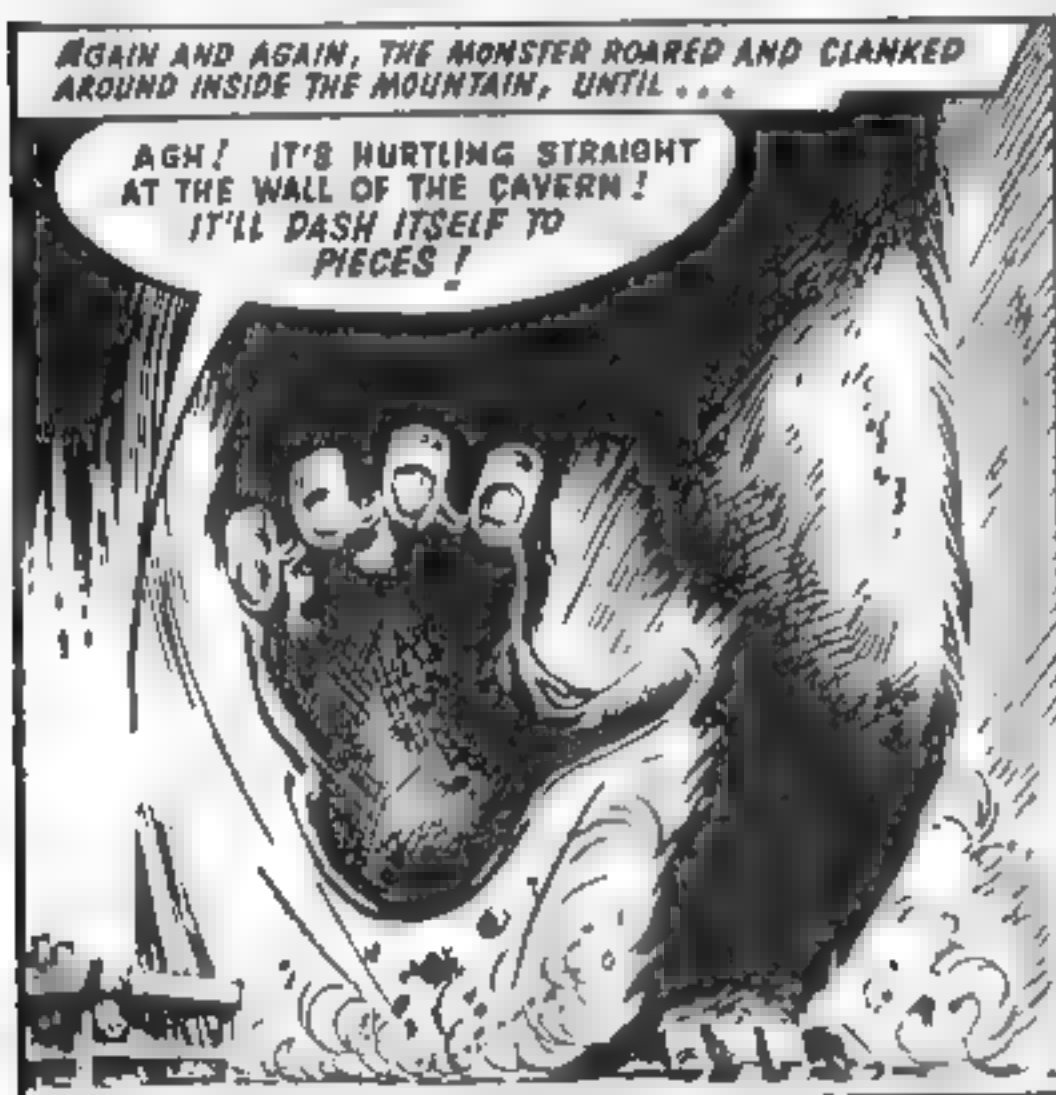
UNPREPARED FOR THE SUDDEN MOVEMENT, GOGRA LURCHED FORWARD... AND SPRAWLED ACROSS THE MASS OF CONTROLS!

AAAGHH!

WHIRRRRR

CONTINUED OVERLEAF -

THE METAL COLOSSUS WAS SO POWERFUL THAT IT BURST RIGHT THROUGH THE WALL OF THE CAVERN!



TREES SPINTERED
LIKE MATCHSTICKS,
AND WILD ANIMALS
FLED IN FEAR AS
THE GIANT
MECHANICAL
APE CHARGED
ON AND ON...



DISTURBED BY
THE APPROACHING
DIN, THE OCCUPANTS
OF A NEARBY VILLAGE
LEAPT UP FROM THEIR
CAMP FIRES...

LISTEN!
WHAT
WHAT IS
IT?

THE VERY EARTH
GROANS AND TREMBLES
— PERHAPS IT IS AN
EARTHQUAKE!



THEN THEY
SAW IT...
LOOMING ABOVE
THE TREES LIKE
AN ADVANCING
MONSTER!

IT IS
COMING
FOR US!
FLEE.. FLEE
FOR YOUR
LIVES!

THE BALEFUL
GLARE OF MYTEK'S
EYES FELL ON THE
HELPLESS AFRICANS...
AND THEIR YELLS
WERE DROWNED BY
THE THUNDER OF
MIGHTY FEET!

AHIEEEEGH!
THE DEMON IS
ON US!

AAAAH!
IT IS A
DEMON—A GIANT
WITH EYES OF
FIRE!

WE ARE
DOOMED—
DOOMED!



WILL THE VILLAGE BE RAVAGED? MORE THRILLS—PLUS THE FINAL SET OF TEAM TABS—IN NEXT WEEK'S VALIANT!

THE AWE-INSPIRING FORM OF THE GIANT APE STORMED THROUGH THE VILLAGE... SMASHING ALL IN ITS PATH!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Arnold Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his power-greedy assistant, stole the metal monster, despite the fact that he could not operate it properly. Out of control, the great ape stampeded through the jungle and bore down on a village...



HUTS VANISHED BENEATH MIGHTY FEET, AND THE SCATTERED EMBERS OF CAMP-FIRES ADDED TO THE CHAOS...



THEN THE ROBOT WAS GONE... LEAVING BEHIND IT THE SHAMBLES OF WHAT HAD ONCE BEEN A VILLAGE...



NOTHING COULD HALT THE BLUNDERING CHARGE OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY...



DESPERATELY, THE PANTING DWARF TURNED TO A RACK WHICH HELD A NUMBER OF THIN SQUARES OF PERFORATED METAL...



GOGRA'S GROPING HANDS TOUCHED A BUTTON... AND THE ROBOT'S THREE-DIMENSIONAL VIEWFINDER JUMPED INTO FOCUS...



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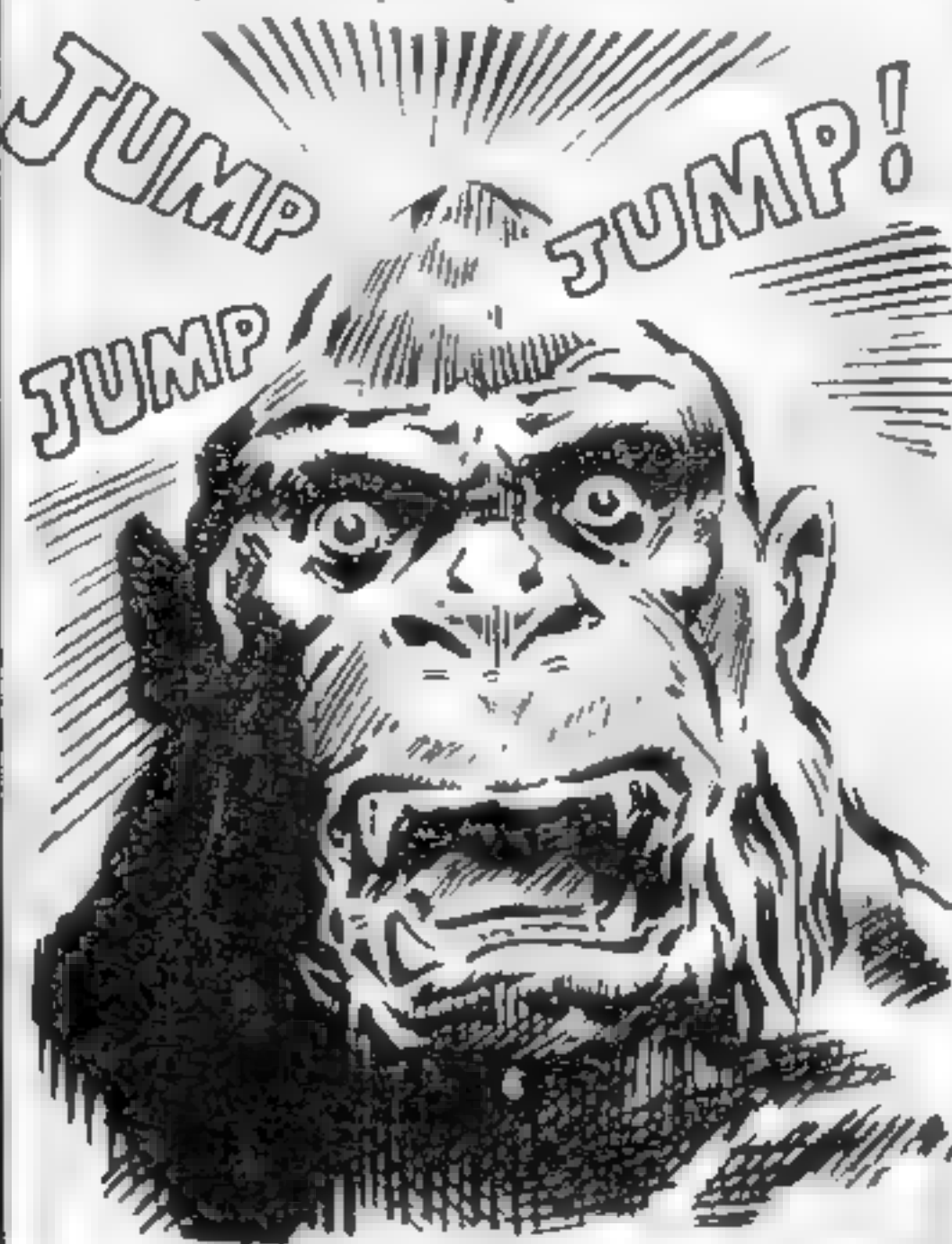
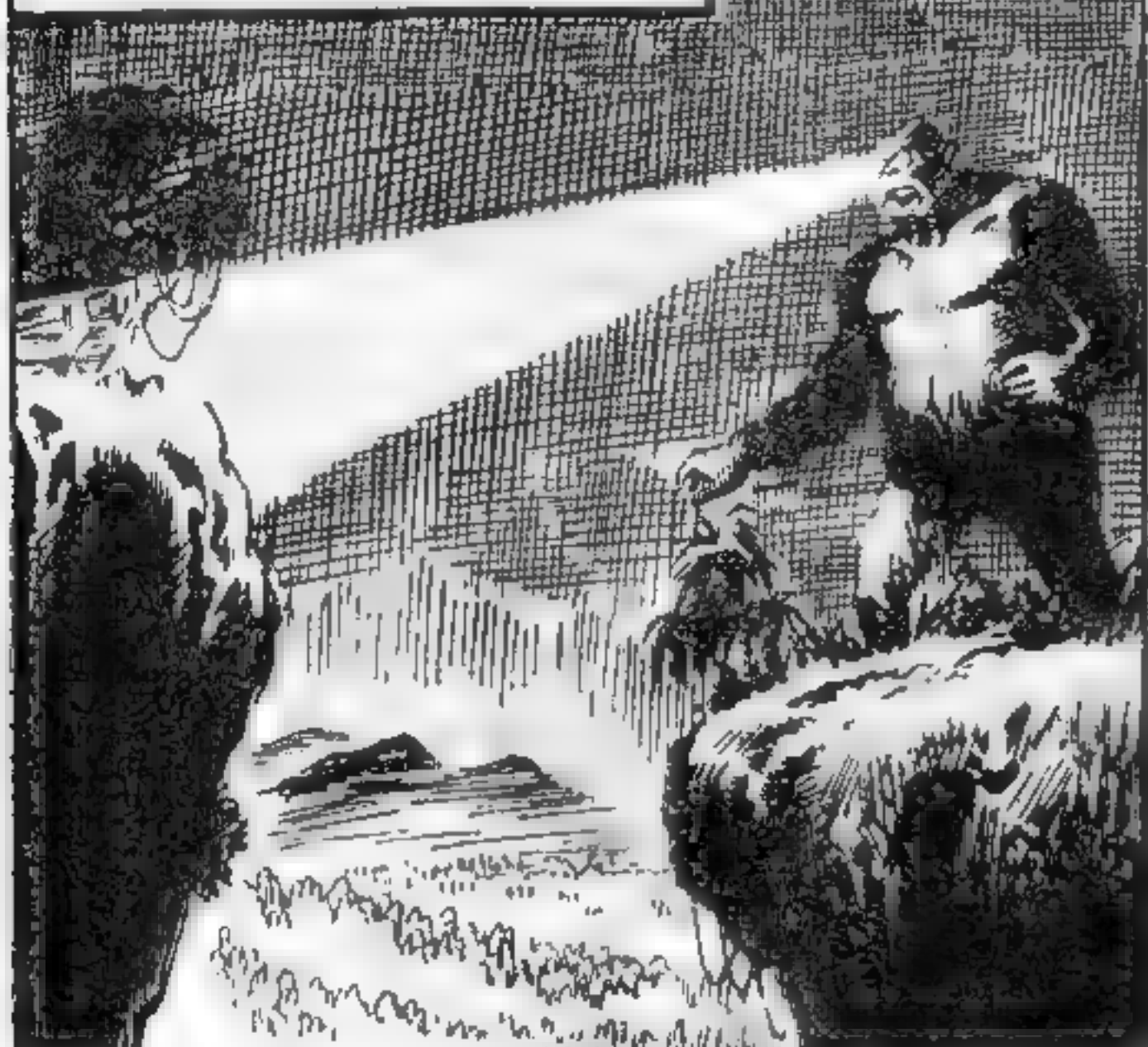
IN A DESPAIRING ATTEMPT TO AVERT DISASTER, GOGRA LAUNCHED THE COLOSSAL ROBOT INTO SPACE!

THANKS TO HIS LONG ASSOCIATION WITH PROFESSOR BOYCE, GOGRA KNEW ENOUGH TO FEED THE METAL COMPUTER-CARDS INTO THE CORRECT CIRCUIT...

BUT WE HAVE ALMOST REACHED THE GORGE! I AM TOO LATE... TOO LATE!

THEN, LIKE A SILENT MESSAGE, GOGRA'S FRANTIC ORDER BEGAN TO CHATTER THROUGH THE ROBOT'S AMAZING ELECTRONIC BRAIN...

ITS METAL SINEWS FLEXED... AND STRENGTH EQUAL TO THAT OF A THOUSAND MEN HURLED THE GIANT APE ACROSS THE YAWNING CHASM...



...TO LAND WITH A PONDEROUS, JARRING CRUNCH ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE GORGE!



HURLED FORWARD BY THE TREMENDOUS IMPACT, GOGRA'S JAW SMASHED AGAINST THE MAIN CONTROL SWITCH...



AND, AT LAST, THE ROBOT CAME TO A SHUDDERING, DUSTY HALT!



TREMBLING FROM HEAD TO FOOT, GOGRA OPENED THE ESCAPE HATCH TO DRAG HIMSELF OUT ON TO THE APE'S MASSIVE SHOULDER...

AAAH! OOOOHHH! WHAT... WHAT AN EXPERIENCE! I-I FEEL AS IF EVERY BONE IN MY BODY IS BROKEN!





BUT IT WILL NOT
HAPPEN AGAIN, MYTEK !
I KNOW YOU HATE ME !
BUT I WILL MASTER YOU
THIS TIME : YOU WILL
OBEY ME... GOGRA !
YOU WILL OBEY, DO YOU
HEAR ?



THE CUNNING
DWARF HAD LEARNED
BY HIS MISTAKES.
SOON, HE WAS BACK
INSIDE THE ROBOT'S
HEAD, AND HIS
EAGER FINGERS
WERE FLOWING
SMOOTHLY OVER THE
CONTROLS...

FIRST, A
GENTLE WALK,
MYTEK ! YES, I
WILL BREAK YOUR
UNTAMED SPIRIT !
THERE IS NOTHING
THAT I CANNOT
MAKE YOU DO..!



NOT EVEN
A MOUNTAIN
COULD BAR THE
SHAMBLING
GIANT'S PATH...

CLIMB,
MYTEK ! LET ME
FEEL YOUR POWER !
LET THE EARTH
SHRINK BENEATH
YOUR MIGHTY
HANDS !



HIGH ABOVE
THE JUNGLE, THE
GREAT APE
REARED ON THE
TOPMOST PEAK—
AND THE FRENZIED
VOICE OF GOGRA
CRIED OUT BENEATH
THE GLEAMING
MOON...

NOTHING
CAN STOP US, MYTEK !
SOON, ALL AFRICA
WILL LIE AT OUR FEET !
TOGETHER, WE WILL
BECOME MASTERS OF
THE WORLD !

WHERE WILL THE POWER-THIRSTING DWARF STRIKE FIRST? SEE THE BIG THRILLS NEXT WEEK!

THE EVIL DWARF OPERATED A LEVER... AND THE METAL MONSTER PLUCKED AN ELEPHANT FROM THE GROUND!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Arnold Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his dwarfish power-crazed assistant, stole the colossal metal monster, which had a fantastic electronic brain, and brought it under his control...

GOGRA'S CACKLING VOICE RANG THROUGH THE AMPLIFIER AS THE ROBOT STRODE LIKE A SHAMBLING GIANT ACROSS THE VAST AFRICAN PLAIN...

BUT I AM YOUR MASTER, MYTEK! I CONTROL YOUR EVERY MOVEMENT! I COMMAND YOU NOW — PICK UP THAT ELEPHANT!

ON, ON, GREAT MYTEK... NOTHING CAN STOP US! WE ARE INVINCIBLE, YOU AND I!

THE FIENDISH, EXULTANT DWARF PULLED AT A LEVER...

BUT LET THE ELEPHANT GO, MYTEK! I HAVE NO QUARREL WITH BEASTS! IT IS PEOPLE WHO WILL PAY — FOR THEIR INSULTS AGAINST ME!

AND, AS GENTLY AS A HUMAN BEING WOULD PLUCK A FLOWER, A MASSIVE IRON PAW REACHED DOWN...

ARR-EEEEHH!

HAN! EVEN THE MIGHTIEST BEASTS OF THE JUNGLE ARE HELPLESS IN YOUR GRASP!

BUT, PROF... HOW ON EARTH DID YOU LET HIM STEAL THE THING IN THE FIRST PLACE?

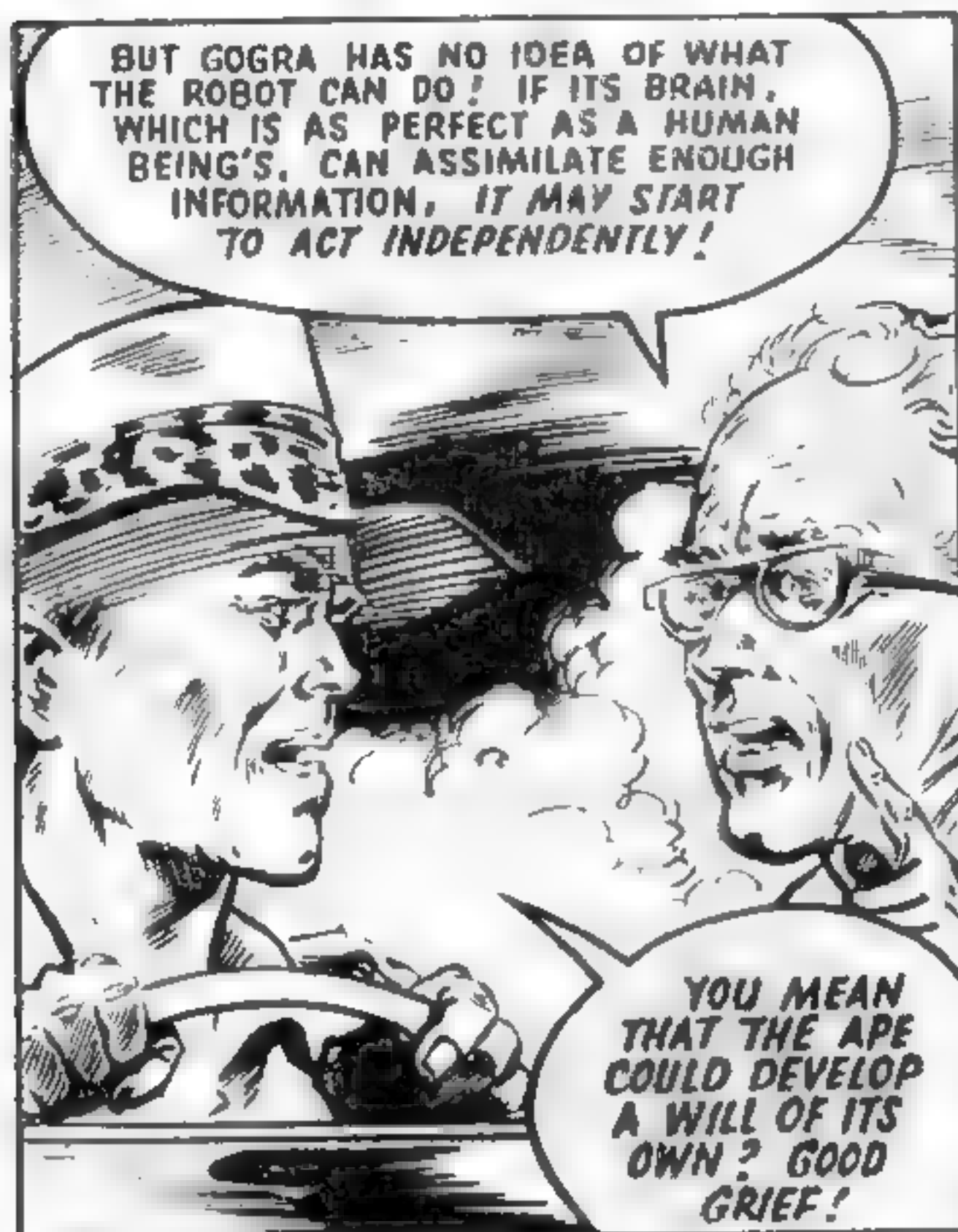
MEANWHILE, A DISTRAUGHT PROFESSOR BOYCE, AND DIRK MASON, THE GAME WARDEN OF THE BASUKO RESERVE, WERE FOLLOWING THE TRAIL OF THE STOLEN ROBOT...

AND AS YOU ARE A KING AMONG GIANTS, MYTEK... IT IS ONLY RIGHT THAT YOU SHOULD HAVE AN ARMY! AND I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE WE CAN FIND ONE!

I... I HAD NO IDEA THAT GOGRA HATED ME SO MUCH! I TREATED HIM LIKE A CHILD, PERHAPS — AND NOW I HAVE PAID FOR MY FOLLY!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK MASON TRAILED THE APE...BY THE PATH OF DESTRUCTION IT HAD LEFT IN ITS WAKE!





WILL THE ROBOT DESTROY THE MAN WHO CREATED IT? READ NEXT WEEK'S BREATH-TAKING INSTALMENT!

PROFESSOR BOYCE TREMBLED IN FEAR AS THE APE'S MASSIVE HAND GROPED ITS WAY INTO THE CAVE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his dwarfish power-mad assistant, stole the metal monster and later set it to attack the professor and game-warden Dirk Mason. Boyce stumbled and fell right in the path of his invention...

A MASSIVE FOOT SEEMED TO BLOT OUT THE SUN...



PROF... GET UP, FOR PETE'S SAKE! IT'S GOING TO CRUSH US!



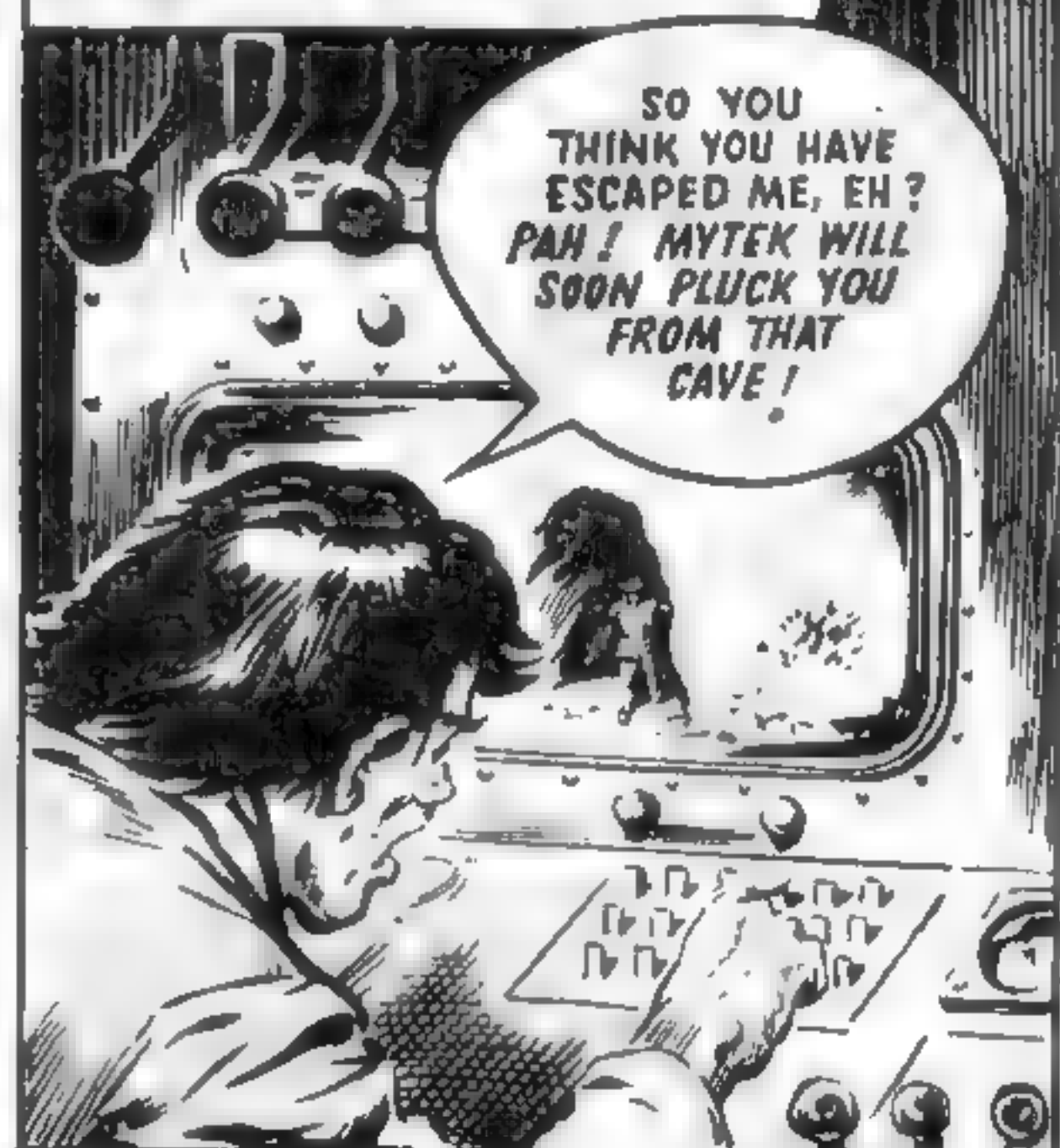
NO! NO!!!

OOOOOH! WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED? ARE... WE STILL... ALIVE?



JUST ABOUT, PROF! I MANAGED TO DRAG YOU INTO THE CAVE IN THE NICK OF TIME! WE'RE SAFE!

BUT DIRK MASON WAS WRONG. INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD, GOGRA SCREAMED WITH FRUSTRATED ANGER...



NEXT MOMENT, METAL JOINTS CLANKED AND RUMBLLED AS THE STEEL COLOSSUS REACHED DOWN...

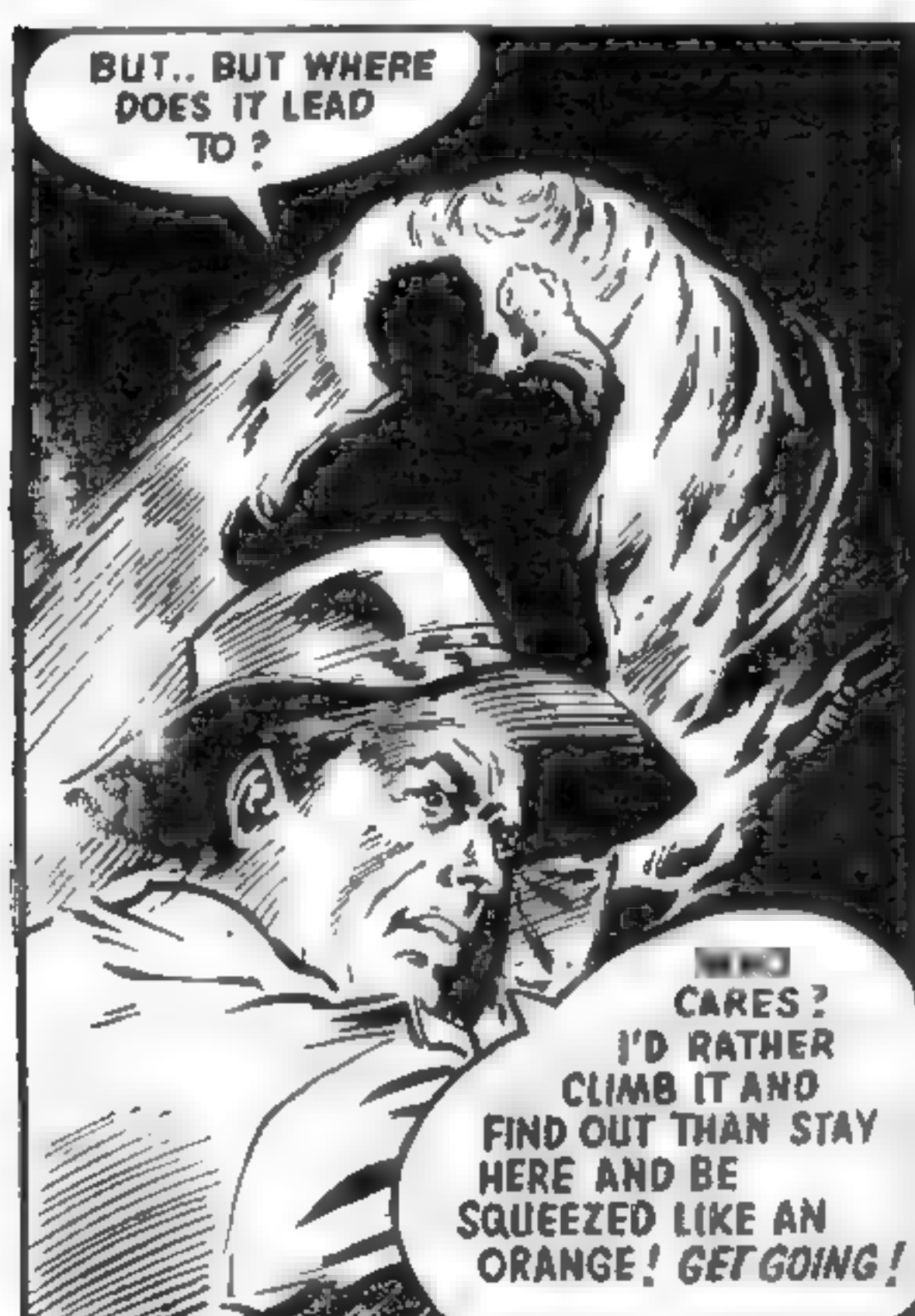
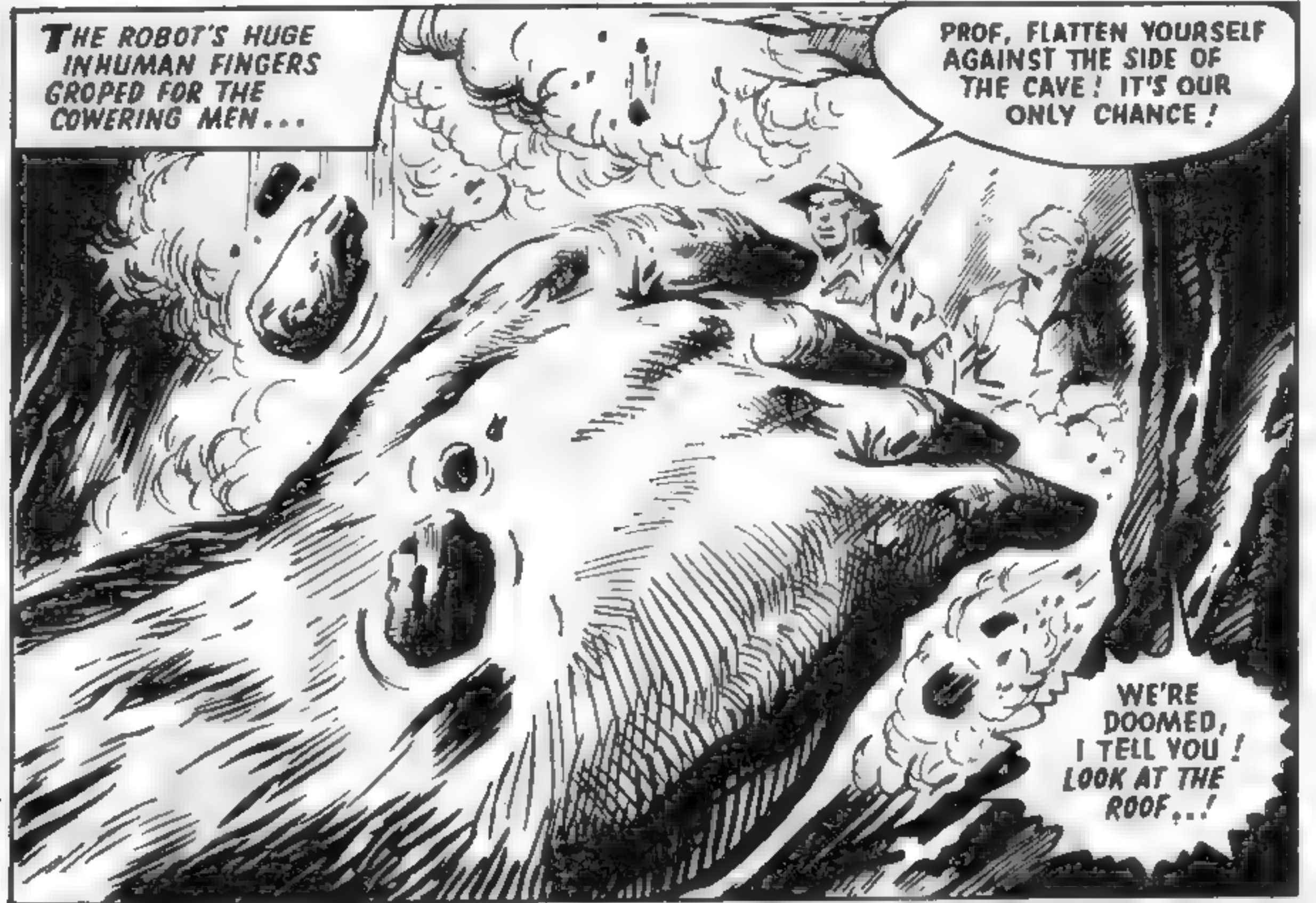
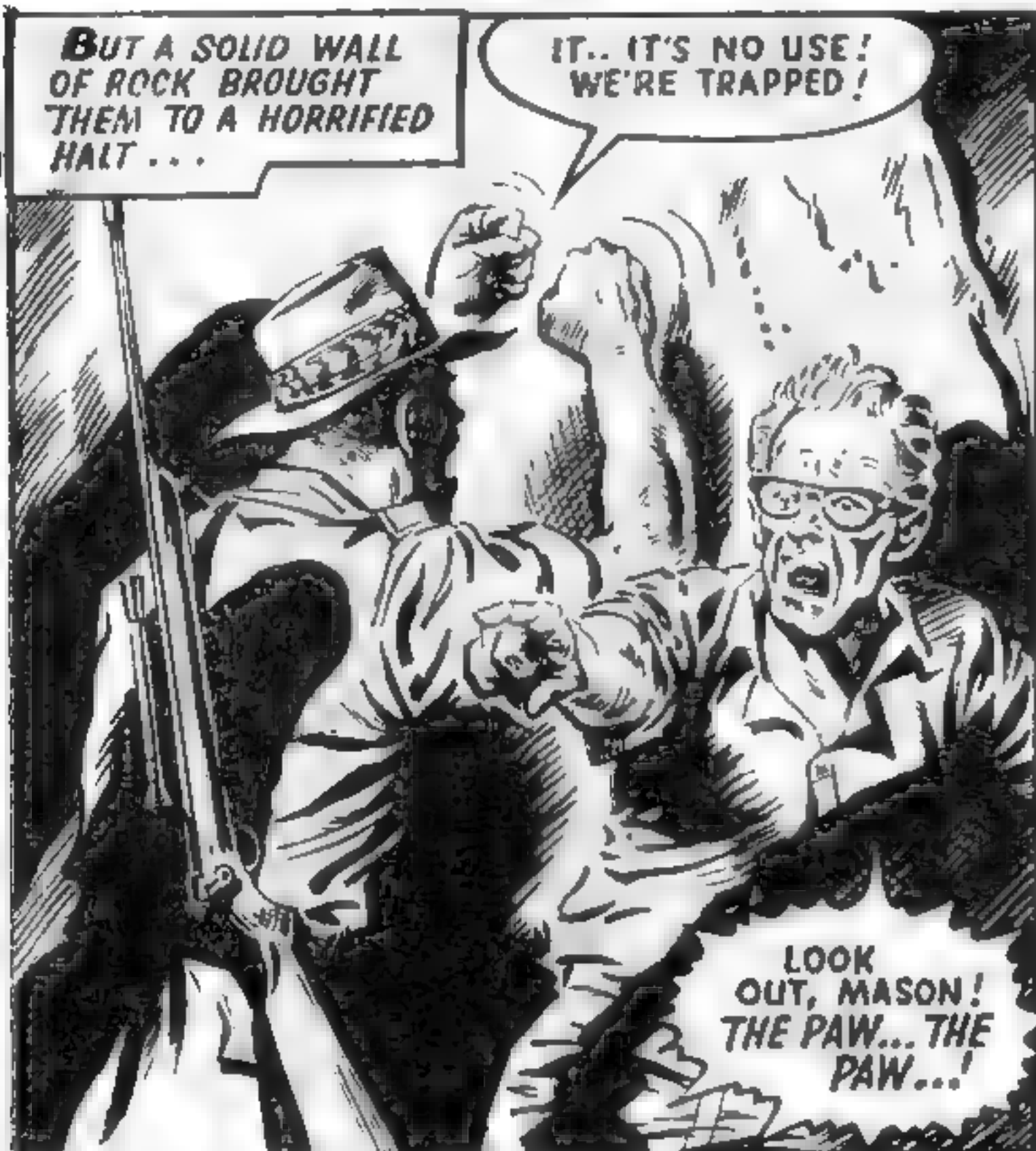


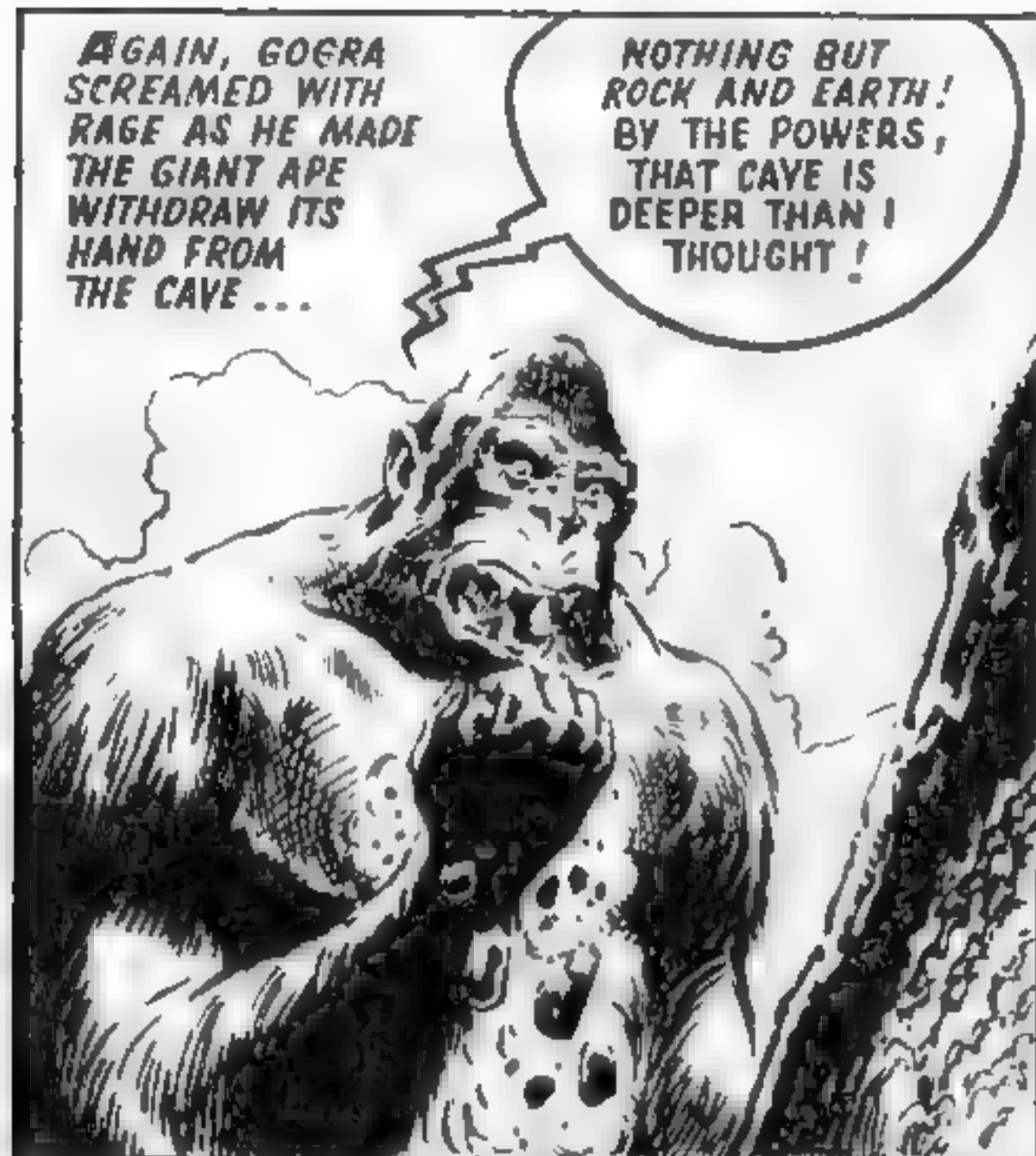
HELP... AAGH! K-KEEP AWAY!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE TRAPPED MEN MIRACULOUSLY SURVIVED AN AVALANCHE... AND FOUND A WAY OUT OF THEIR PLIGHT!





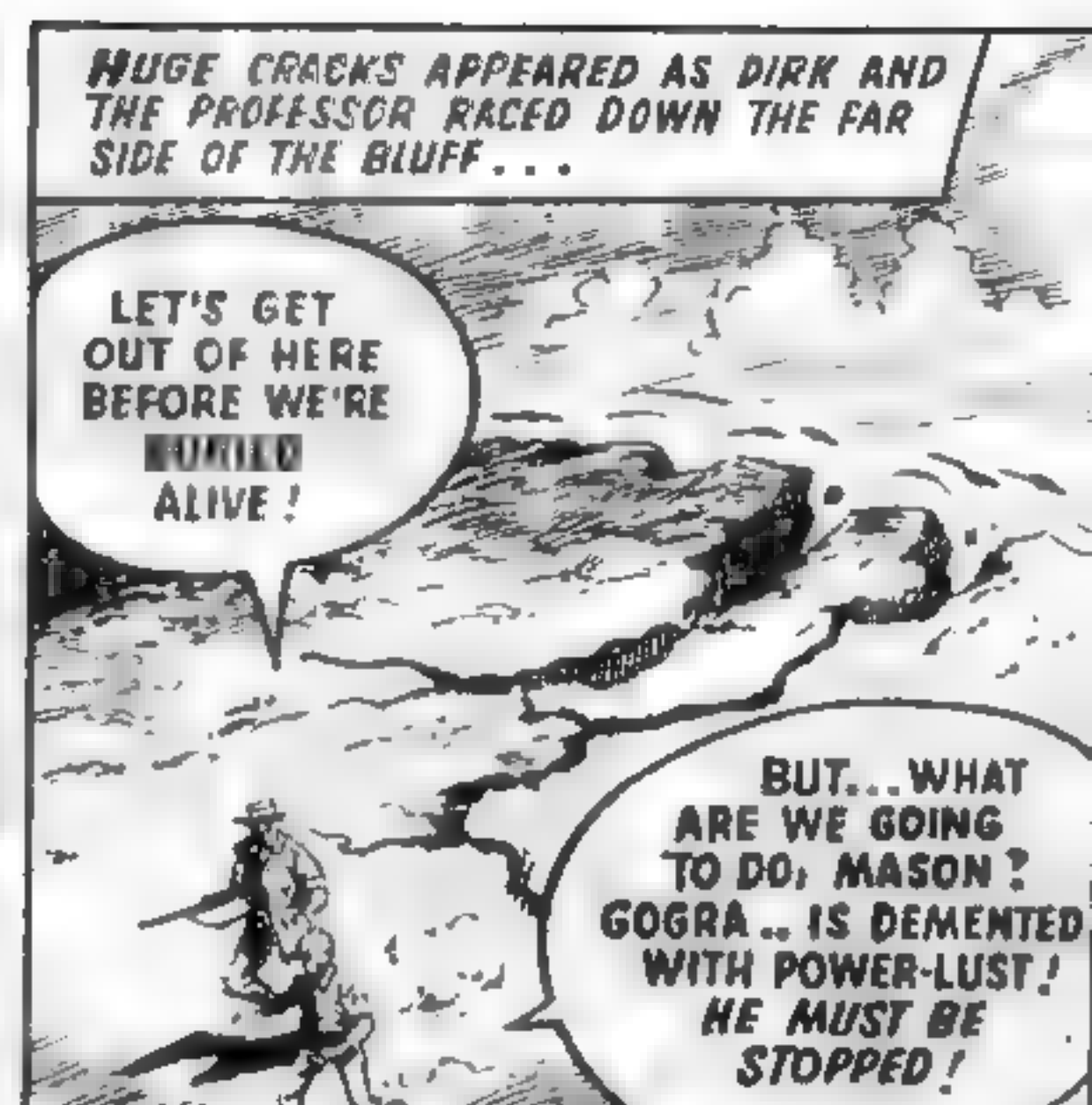
AGAIN, GOGRA
SCREAMED WITH
RAGE AS HE MADE
THE GIANT APE
WITHDRAW ITS
HAND FROM
THE CAVE ...

NOTHING BUT
ROCK AND EARTH!
BY THE POWERS,
THAT CAVE IS
DEEPER THAN I
THOUGHT!



BUT THEY'LL NOT
ESCAPE ME! DIG,
MYTEK ... GOUGE
THE EARTH
ASUNDER!

GREAT
SCOTT!
THE ROBOT'S
TEARING DOWN
THE WHOLE
BLUFF!



HUGE CRACKS APPEARED AS DIRK AND
THE PROFESSOR RACED DOWN THE FAR
SIDE OF THE BLUFF ...

LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE
BEFORE WE'RE
KILLED
ALIVE!

BUT...WHAT
ARE WE GOING
TO DO, MASON?
GOGRA.. IS DEMENTED
WITH POWER-LUST!
HE MUST BE
STOPPED!



I KNOW ...
BUT WE'LL
NEVER DO IT ON
OUR OWN! IT'LL
TAKE AN ARMY TO
STOP THAT ROBOT!
IT'S GOT TO BE
DESTROYED BEFORE
GOGRA TURNS IT
LOOSE UPON THE
WORLD!

DESPERATELY,
THEY STUMBLED
ON THROUGH THE
JUNGLE. AT THAT
MOMENT, ANOTHER
MENACE, ALMOST
AS FIERCE AND AS
SAVAGE AS MYTEK
THE MIGHTY,
WAS LYING IN
WAIT FOR THEM ...



WILL THE TWO MEN BE CAPTURED BY THE AKARI? DON'T MISS THE SUSPENSE-PACKED ACTION IN NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE!

THE GAME-WARDEN SAW A DREADED SIGN... THEN FIERCE NATIVES SPRANG OUT OF THE UNDERGROWTH!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his power-mad assistant, stole it and later used it to trap the professor and game-warden Dirk Mason in a cave. They escaped through a tunnel... and only just in time!

GOGRA SCREAMED WITH FURY AS THE BLUFF COLLAPSED LIKE A CHILD'S SANDCASTLE BENEATH THE ROBOT'S MIGHTY HANDS...



BUT FORGET THEM, MYTEK! THERE IS GREATER WORK AHEAD OF US! THE FATE OF TWO PUNY MEN IS NOTHING TO WHAT LIES IN STORE FOR THE ENEMIES OF GOGRA!

NOT FAR AWAY, DIRK MASON AND THE PROFESSOR HAD ALREADY GUESSED GOGRA'S PLANS...

IT'S ALMOST CERTAIN THAT HE'S PLANNING TO USE THE AKARI TO HELP HIM IN HIS POWER-THIRSTING PLANS!

BUT... NOT EVEN THE AUTHORITIES KNOW THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE AKARI STRONGHOLD! HOW WILL HE FIND THEM?

AAAAGH! GAAAAAH! NOTHING BUT EARTH AND ROCK! THE PROFESSOR AND MASON HAVE ESCAPED ME!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT GOGRA, PROF... BUT I THINK THE AKARI HAVE FOUND US! LOOK—!

AHEAD OF THEM, A GHASTLY, DOLL-LIKE FIGURE WAS DANGLING FROM A BRANCH...

GREAT SCOTT! IT... IT'S THE SIGN OF MYTEK—THE AKARI APE-GOD!

BUT EVEN AS DIRK YELLED HOARSELY, HUGE SCREAMING SHAPES SPRANG FROM THE UNDERGROWTH...

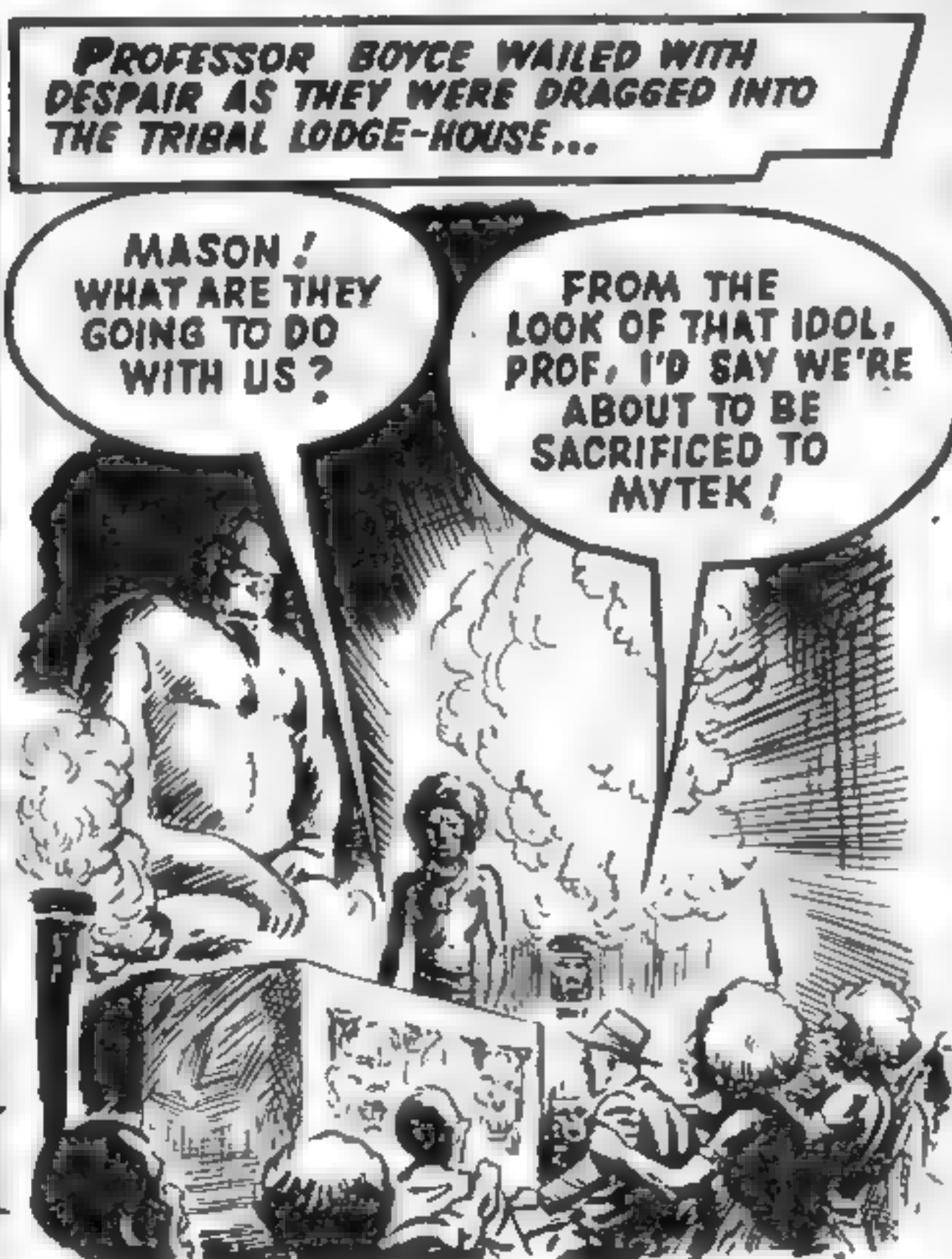
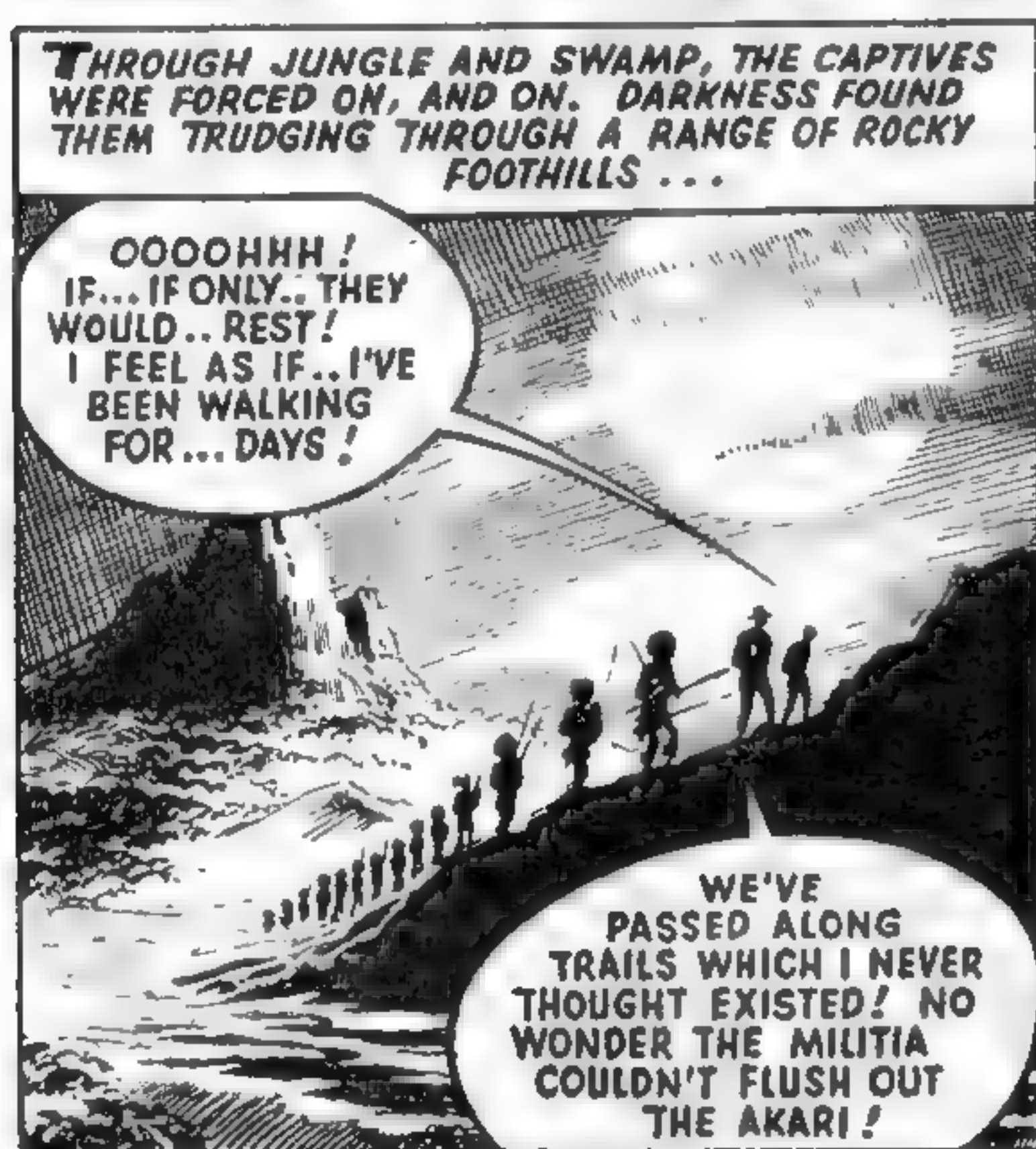
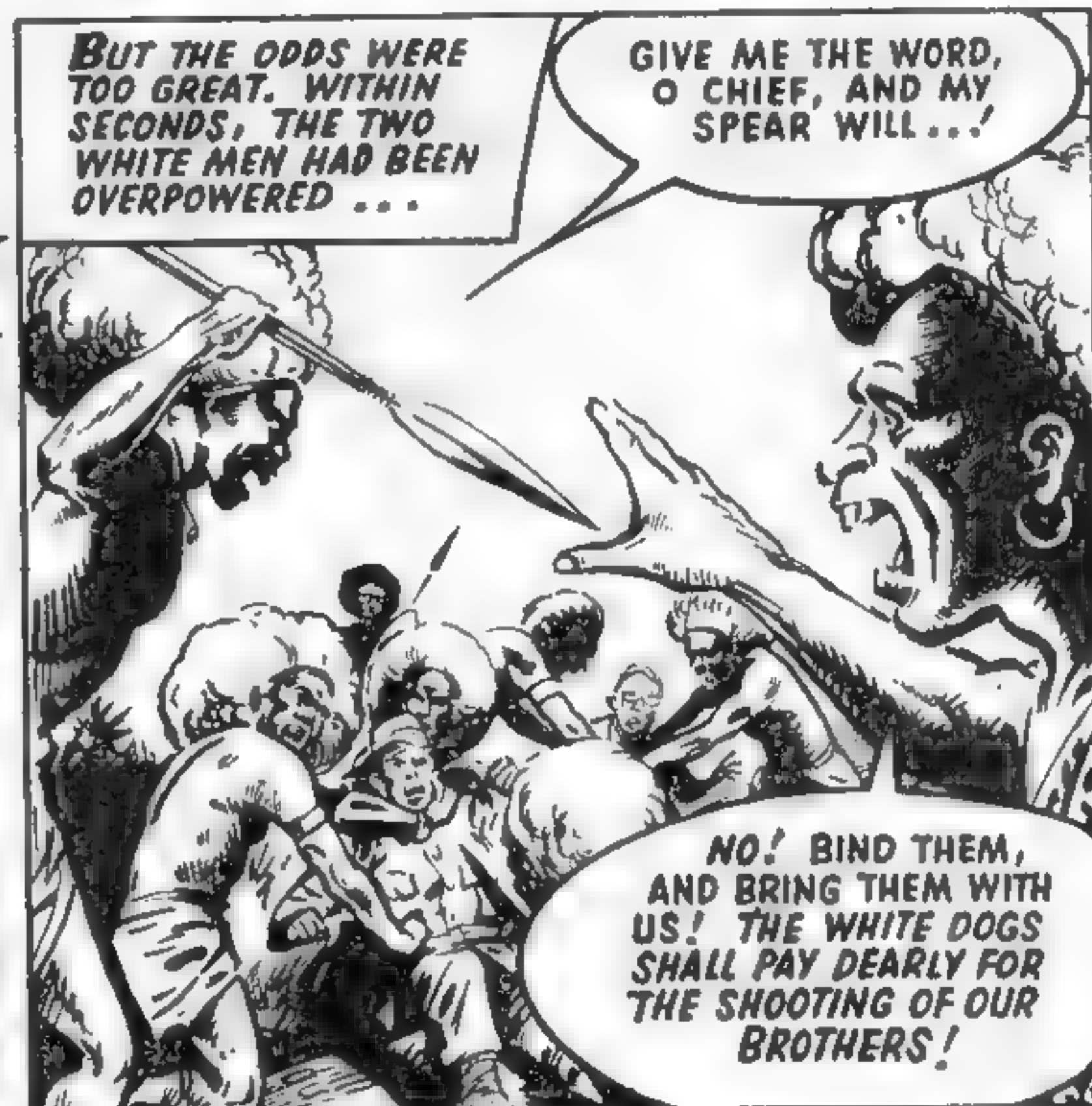
ANIEEEEE! ATTACK, MEN OF THE AKARI! TAKE THEM...!

THAT MEANS THEY'RE ALL AROUND US! RUN, PROF... RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!

IT'S TOO LATE, BY THUNDER! WE'RE TRAPPED...!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE TWO MEN WERE CAPTURED... AND TAKEN INTO TERRITORY WHERE NO WHITE MAN HAD EVER BEEN BEFORE!



THEN ...

HEAR ME, GREAT MYTEK! RECEIVE THE OFFERINGS OF WE, YOUR SERVANTS!

HERE WE GO! IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU, PROF ...!

BUT SUDDEN CRIES OF FEAR RANG THROUGH THE LODGE AND HALTED THE PLUNGING KNIFE ...

AAAAH! LISTEN ... WHAT IS THAT? THE EARTH GROANS AND TREMBLES!

IT... IT IS AS IF A GIANT APPROACHES ...!

THE STEADY POUND OF MASSIVE FEET GREW TO AN EARTH-SHAKING ROAR ...

NEXT MOMENT, THE ROOF LIFTED LIKE A VAST LID ... AND THE GREAT FACE OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY GLARED DOWN AT THE SCREAMING NATIVES!

GOOD GRIEF! THE WHOLE PLACE IS SHAKING TO PIECES! SOMETHING'S CLAWING AT THE ROOF!

AAAARGHH!

WILL MYTEK'S INTRUSION SAVE THE WHITE MEN? MORE ACTION-PACKED EXCITEMENT NEXT MONDAY!

THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN HOWLED IN FEAR AS HE WAS PICKED UP BY THE METAL COLOSSUS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god, but Gogra, his power-mad assistant, stole it. Later, the professor and game-warden Dirk Mason were about to be sacrificed by the Akari when the metal monster interrupted the grim ceremony!

THE NATIVES SCATTERED FROM THE DOOMED LODGE AS THE GIANT APE LOOMED OVER THEM LIKE A ROARING THUNDERCLOUD...

A HUGE HAND REACHED DOWN INTO THE LODGE WHERE THE TWO HELPLESS FIGURES LAY ON THE SLAB...

AUUUGH!

FLEE... FLEE! IT IS MYTEK HIMSELF!

THE MIGHTY APE-GOD IS UPON US!

BUT, TO THEIR AMAZEMENT AND RELIEF...

EEEEEEEGH!

NO, BY THUNDER! THE ROBOT HAS IGNORED US! IT'S PICKING UP THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN!

OH, NO! HE... HE'S SEEN US, MASON! WE'RE DOOMED-DOOMED!

TRAPPED BETWEEN A HUGE FINGER AND THUMB, THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN HOWLED WITH FRIGHT AS HE WAS LIFTED ON HIGH...

AAAGH.. NO! HAVE MERCY, GREAT MYTEK! SPARE ME-!

SILENCE, PUNY ONE!

INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD, GOGRA CONTINUED TO SPEAK INTO THE ROBOT'S VOICE AMPLIFIER...

DO AS I SAY, AND NO HARM WILL BEFALL YOU! I HAVE COME FROM THE LAND OF THE GODS BECAUSE I AM NOT SATISFIED WITH THE WAY YOU ARE SERVING ME!

THE ROBOT'S BUILT-IN SEARCHLIGHTS SWEEP THE JUNGLE...

WHERE ARE THE WARRIORS WHO WREAK HAVOC IN MY NAME? IS THIS A WELCOME THAT BEFITS A GOD? COME FROM YOUR HIDING-PLACES, MEN OF THE AKARI!

LIKE MEN EMERGING FROM A NIGHTMARE, THE WIDE-EYED NATIVES BEGAN TO CREEP INTO THE OPEN...

LOOK... OUR CHIEFTAIN STANDS UNHARMED ON THE MIGHTY ONE'S SHOULDER!

PERHAPS... PERHAPS MYTEK HAS NOT COME TO DESTROY US, AFTER ALL!

OF COURSE NOT, YOU FOOLS...!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

WHILE THE NATIVES WORSHIPPED MYTEK, THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK ESCAPED FROM THE STRONGHOLD!



EVEN AS DIRK SPOKE,
THE SHRILL VOICE OF
THE FIENDISH DWARF
BOOMED FROM THE
ROBOT'S MOUTH...

ENOUGH, MY
WARRIORS! IT IS TIME
TO SLEEP, AND CONSERVE
YOUR STRENGTH FOR
THE BATTLES TO
COME!

AHIEEEE!
BACK TO YOUR
HUTS! TOMORROW,
WE MARCH AGAINST
THE WHITE
MAN!

SOON, THE CRIES
OF THE NATIVES
DIED AWAY. THEN,
TO THE AMAZEMENT
OF DIRK AND THE
PROFESSOR...

LOOK,
MASON...
GOGRA'S MAKING
THE ROBOT SIT
DOWN! BUT, WHY?
WHY IS HE
DELAYING HIS
ATTACK LIKE
THIS?

BECAUSE
HE'S ONLY
HUMAN, PROF!
THAT POWER-
CRAZED DWARF
HAS GOT TO
SLEEP SOME-
TIME!

AND, A FEW
MOMENTS
LATER...

ZZZZ! PHWEEEE!

GOOD
GRIEF—LISTEN!
THE ROBOT'S
SNORING!

NO! THOSE
ARE GOGRA'S
SNORES.. AMPLIFIED BY
THE ROBOT'S LOUDSPEAKER!
THE LITTLE FIEND MUST
BE ASLEEP!

THE SLUMBERING
DWARF NEVER SAW
HIS TWO DEADLIEST
ENEMIES SLIP
FURTIVELY ACROSS
THE CLEARING...

WE'VE GOT
HIM NOW, PROF!
BY THE TIME
GOGRA WAKES UP,
YOU WILL BE IN
COMMAND OF MYTEK
THE MIGHTY!

WILL THEIR PLAN SUCCEED? MORE SUSPENSE-PACKED ACTION NEXT MONDAY!

MYTEK'S MAMMOTH PAW SWEEPED DOWN . . . AND MISSED PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON BY INCHES!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the war-like Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his power-mad assistant, stole the metal monster and used it to bring the Akari under his command. Later, the professor and game-warden Dirk Mason crept towards Mytek in an effort to regain control of it while Gogra was asleep inside!

SHUUUURG!
RUUUMPHH!

YOU.. YOU'RE RIGHT, MASON—GOGRA'S ASLEEP! I CAN HEAR HIS SNORES COMING THROUGH THE ROBOT'S AMPLIFIER!

BUT EVEN AS THEY PAUSED BESIDE THE HATCH, THERE CAME THE RUMBLE OF MASSIVE COG-WHEELS...

THE ROBOT! IT— IT'S STARTING TO SIT UP!

GOGRA MUST BE AWAKE! HE'S SEEN US!

YES... BUT THERE IS AN EMERGENCY HATCH, BUILT INTO THE ROBOT'S RIGHT FOOT! IT LEADS TO A CAPSULE WHICH IS WORKED BY AIR-PRESSURE! IT WILL CARRY US RIGHT UP TO THE CONTROL CABIN!

THEN WE'LL CAPTURE THE LITTLE ROGUE BEFORE HE REALISES WHAT'S HAPPENING!

A MONSTROUS IRON PAW ROSE LIKE A GIGANTIC STEAM-HAMMER!

LOOK OUT, PROF—!

BUT HOW CAN WE GET AT HIM? THE ENTRY HATCH IN THE ROBOT'S HEAD CAN ONLY BE OPENED FROM THE INSIDE NOW THAT GOGRA'S IN THERE!

IN THE NICK OF TIME, DIRK DRAGGED HIS HORRIFIED COMPANION ASIDE...

CRUUNCH!

GOOD GRIEF! IT.. IT TRIED TO CRUSH US—!

RUN, PROF... MAKE FOR THE JUNGLE! IF GOGRA USES THE ROBOT'S SEARCHLIGHTS, WE'RE DONE FOR!

BUT, INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S CONTROL CABIN...

UUUHH! WHAT... WHAT WAS THAT? I THOUGHT I... FELT... THE ROBOT MOVE..!



AROUSSED BY THE IMPACT OF THE ROBOT'S HAND AGAINST THE EARTH, STARTLED NATIVES RUSHED FROM THEIR HUTS...

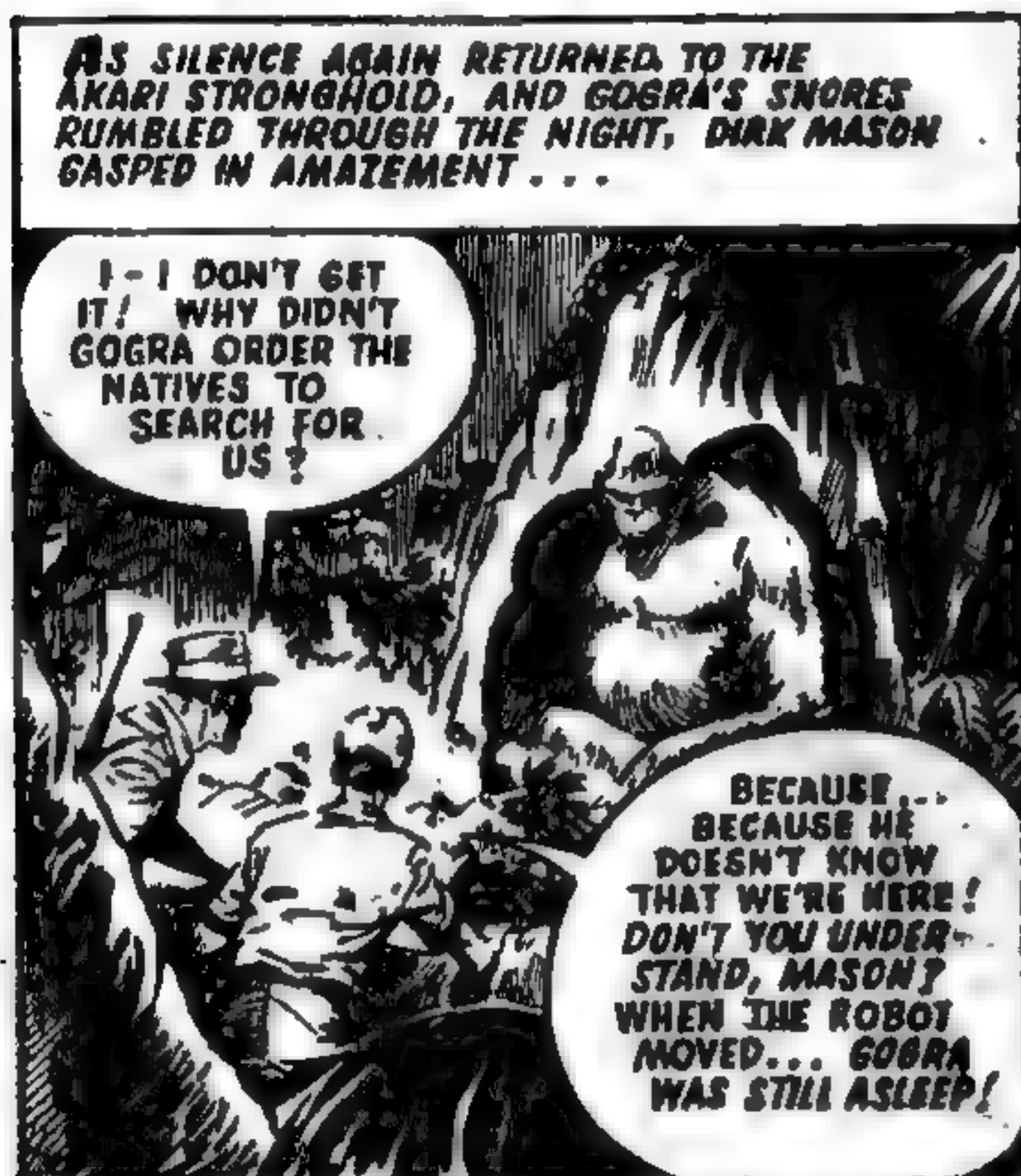
THE EARTH TREMBLES! AND, LOOK... THE MIGHTY ONE IS SITTING UP!

PERHAPS MYTEK IS CALLING US TO WAR!

GOGRA'S SLEEPY, IRRITATED VOICE CRACKLED FROM THE GIANT APE'S AMPLIFIER...

NO, YOU FOOLS... IT IS NOT YET TIME! WE MARCH AT DAWN, AS I TOLD YOU! NOW RETURN TO YOUR HUTS!

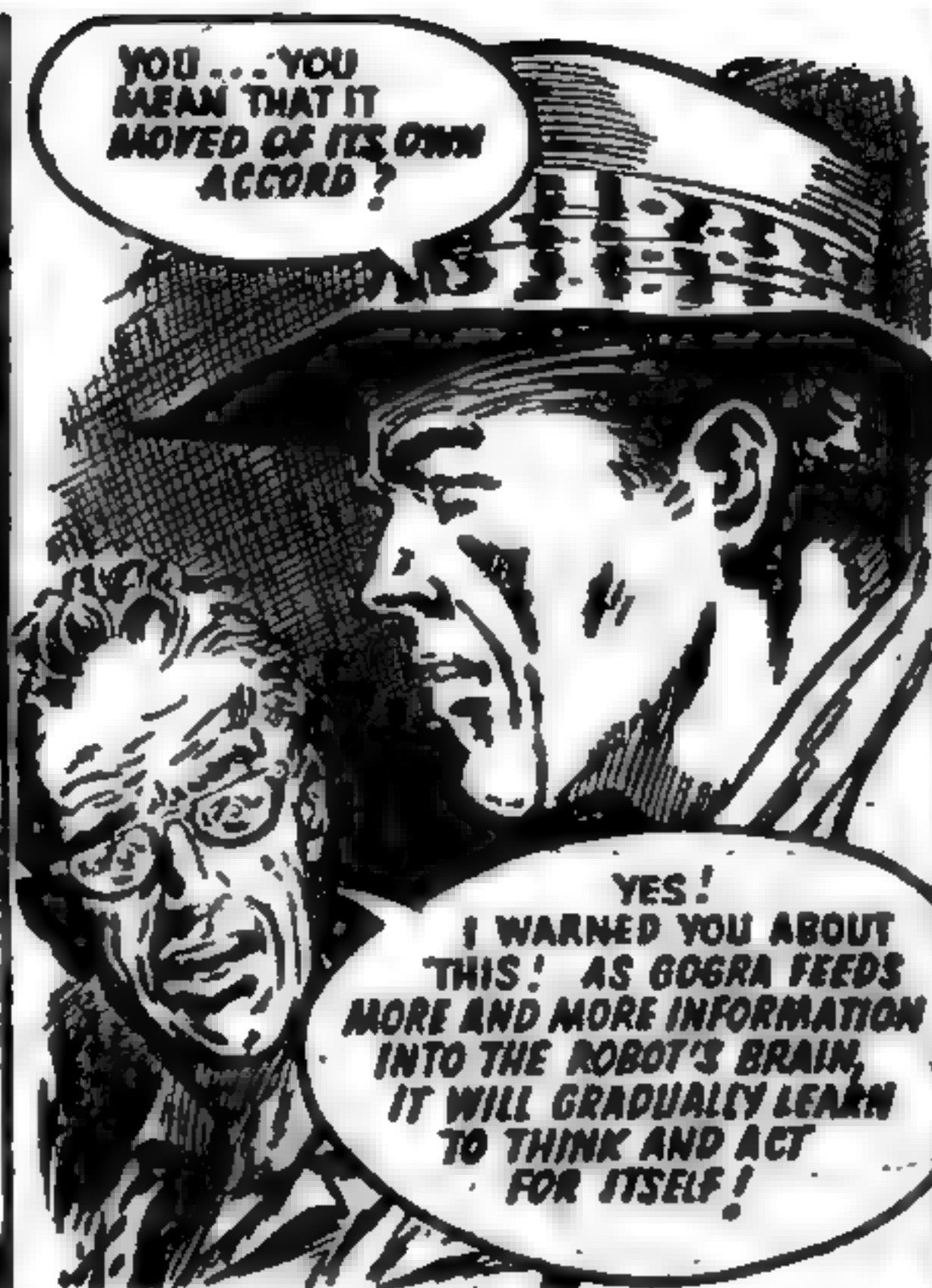
WE... WE OBEY, GREAT MYTEK! FORGIVE US FOR DISTURBING YOU!



AS SILENCE AGAIN RETURNED TO THE AKARI STRONGHOLD, AND GOGRA'S SNORES RUMBLED THROUGH THE NIGHT, DIRK MASON GASPED IN AMAZEMENT...

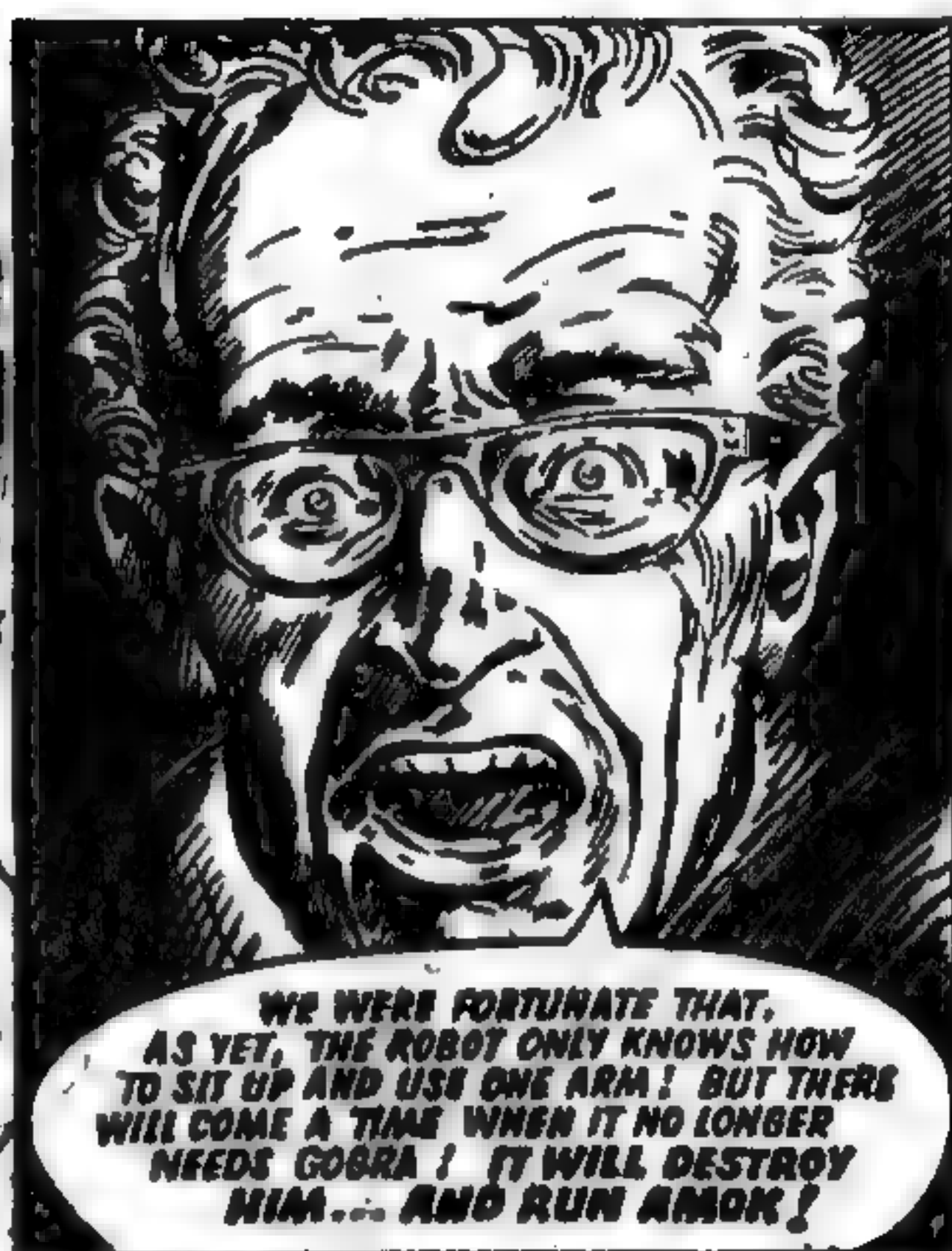
I-I DON'T GET IT! WHY DIDN'T GOGRA ORDER THE NATIVES TO SEARCH FOR US?

BECAUSE... BECAUSE HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT WE'RE HERE! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, MASON? WHEN THE ROBOT MOVED... GOGRA WAS STILL ASLEEP!



YOU... YOU MEAN THAT IT MOVED OF ITS OWN ACCORD?

YES! I WARNED YOU ABOUT THIS! AS GOGRA FEEDS MORE AND MORE INFORMATION INTO THE ROBOT'S BRAIN, IT WILL GRADUALLY LEARN TO THINK AND ACT FOR ITSELF!



WE WERE FORTUNATE THAT, AS YET, THE ROBOT ONLY KNOWS HOW TO SIT UP AND USE ONE ARM! BUT THERE WILL COME A TIME WHEN IT NO LONGER NEEDS GOGRA! IT WILL DESTROY HIM... AND RUN AMOK!



GREAT CAESAR! COME ON, PROF... IF WHAT YOU SAY IS TRUE, THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!

BUT... BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? WITHOUT TRANSPORT, WE'LL NEVER REACH THE AUTHORITIES IN TIME TO WARN THEM!



I KNOW! BUT SEE THAT MOUNTAIN OVER THERE? IT OVERLOOKS THE DIAMOND MINE AT JADOVILLE! FROM THERE, WE CAN TELEPHONE THE MASAMBA MILITIA! ONLY FIELD GUNS WILL STOP MYTEK THE MIGHTY NOW!

WILL MYTEK BE DESTROYED? SEE THE NERVE-TINGLING EXCITEMENT IN NEXT MONDAY'S VALIANT!

THE MINE OFFICIALS SCOFFED AT DIRK'S URGENT WARNING... THEN MYTEK ARRIVED ON THE SCENE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his power-mad assistant, stole the metal monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. In a desperate attempt to warn the authorities, Professor Boyce and game-warden Dirk Mason set out for a diamond mine at Jadoville...

THREE HOURS AFTER SUNRISE, THE EXHAUSTED MEN CAME WITHIN SIGHT OF THEIR DESTINATION...

PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS RIGHT...

... A GIANT ROBOT APE? NOW, LISTEN, MASON... IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU BETTER--!

I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO ARGUE, CHUM! IF YOU WANT TO SAVE THE LIVES AND PROPERTY OF HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE, SHOW ME THE NEAREST TELEPHONE... AND HURRY!

WE... WE'VE MADE IT, PROF... THERE'S THE DIAMOND MINE! NOW ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS CONTACT THE MASAMBA MILITIA!

THAT'S IF THE MINE MANAGER WILL HELP US! HE MAY NOT EVEN BELIEVE OUR STORY!

DIRK WAS SOON IN CONTACT WITH THE MILITARY BARRACKS AT MASAMBA...

... I KNOW IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC, BUT IT'S TRUE, BELIEVE ME! GOGRA HAS GOT THE WHOLE AKARI TRIBE WITH HIM! IT'LL TAKE AN ARMY TO STOP HIM NOW!

DIRK WAS STILL YELLING INTO THE TELEPHONE WHEN A SAVAGE SHUDDER RAN THROUGH THE ROOM!

WHAT.. WHAT'S HAPPENING?

IT MUST BE AN EARTH-QUAKE!

NO, BY THUNDER... LOOK! IT'S MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

GOGRA MUST HAVE CHOSEN THE MINE AS HIS FIRST POINT OF ATTACK!

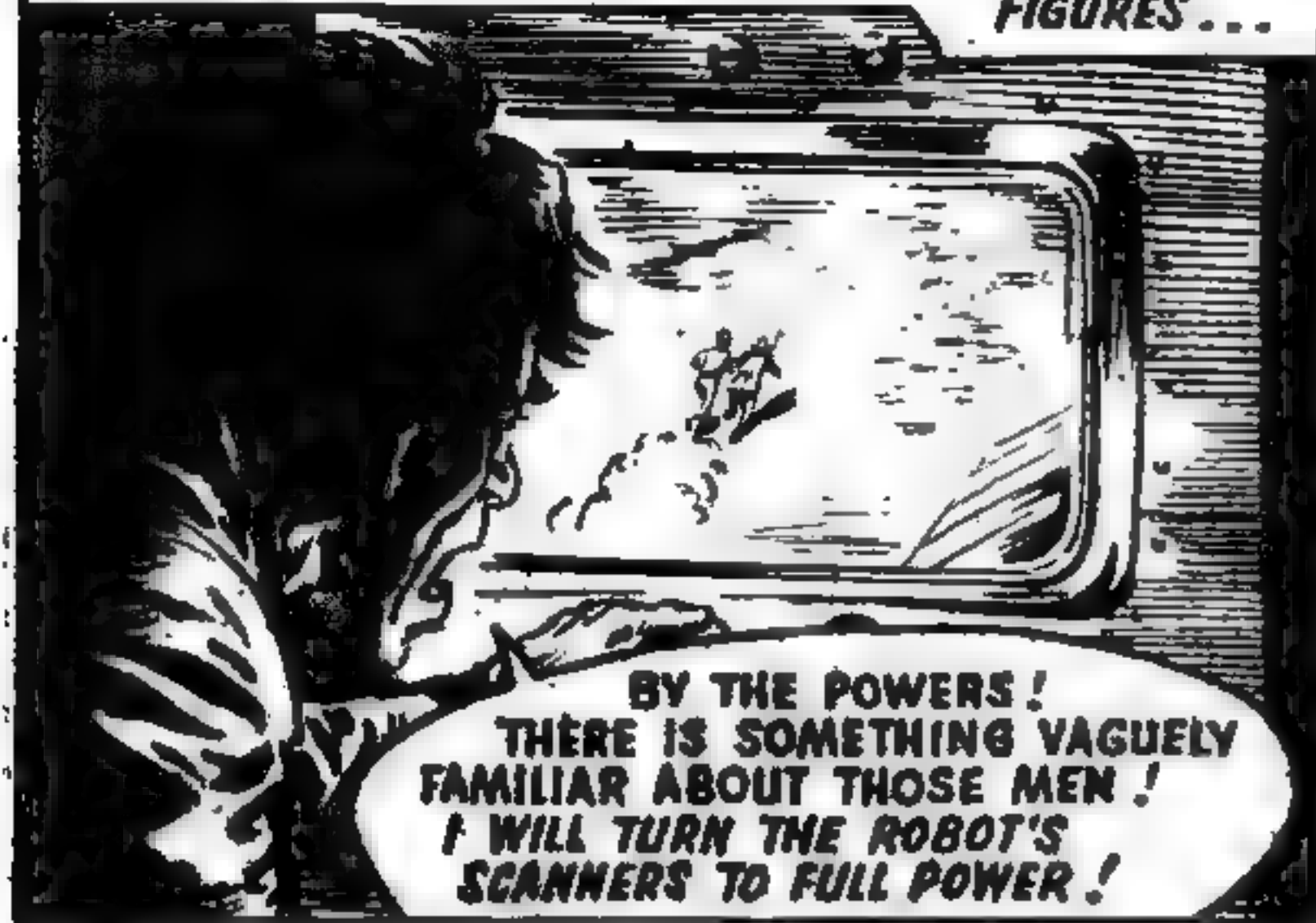
QUICK, SOUND THE ALARM! EVACUATE THE MEN FROM THE PITS!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE MEN MADE A GALLANT EFFORT TO DESTROY THE MECHANICAL APE . . . BUT IT WAS IN VAIN!



BUT THE DWARF'S KEEN EYES SPOTTED THE RUNNING FIGURES...



**BY THE POWERS!
THERE IS SOMETHING VAGUELY
FAMILIAR ABOUT THOSE MEN!
I WILL TURN THE ROBOT'S
SCANNERS TO FULL POWER!**

**AND AS THE
FLEEING MEN JUMPED
INTO CLOSE-UP...**



**IT IS MASON ...
AND THAT ACCURSED
PROFESSOR! I HAVE
FOUND THEM AT
LAST!**

**THEN, LIKE A
HUGE, MERCILESS
TALON, THE ROBOT'S
MASSIVE PAW
REACHED DOWN.
AND ...**

**UNDER GOGRA'S
EAGER HANDS,
THE ROBOT BROKE
INTO A SHAMBLING
RUN ...**



**RUN, LITTLE
MEN... BUT YOU
WILL NOT ESCAPE
ME THIS TIME!
THERE ARE NO
CAVES IN WHICH
YOU CAN
HIDE!**

**OH, NO!
IT- IT'S
GAINING ON
US!**



AAARGH!

ARE DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR DOOMED? FOLLOW THE NERVE-TINGLING SUSPENSE IN NEXT WEEK'S VALIANT!

THE TWO MEN WERE AT THE MERCY OF MYTEK...BUT PROFESSOR BOYCE SAW A SLIM CHANCE OF SURVIVAL!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his power-mad assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. Later, when Gogra led the Akari in an attack on a diamond mine, he spotted the professor and game warden Dirk Mason, and commanded Mytek to seize them...

THE TRIUMPHANT VOICE OF GOGRA CRACKED SAVAGELY THROUGH THE GIANT APE'S AMPLIFIER...

BEHOLD, GREAT MYTEK... ONE OF THE PUNY HUMANS THAT YOU HOLD IN YOUR HAND IS THE MAN WHO MADE YOU!



... AND NOW YOU SHALL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF DESTROYING HIM! CAN YOU HEAR ME, PROFESSOR BOYCE? CAN YOU FEEL THE STRENGTH OF THE THING YOU CREATED?

THE ROBOT'S HUGE FINGERS FLEXED... AND THEN TIGHTENED!

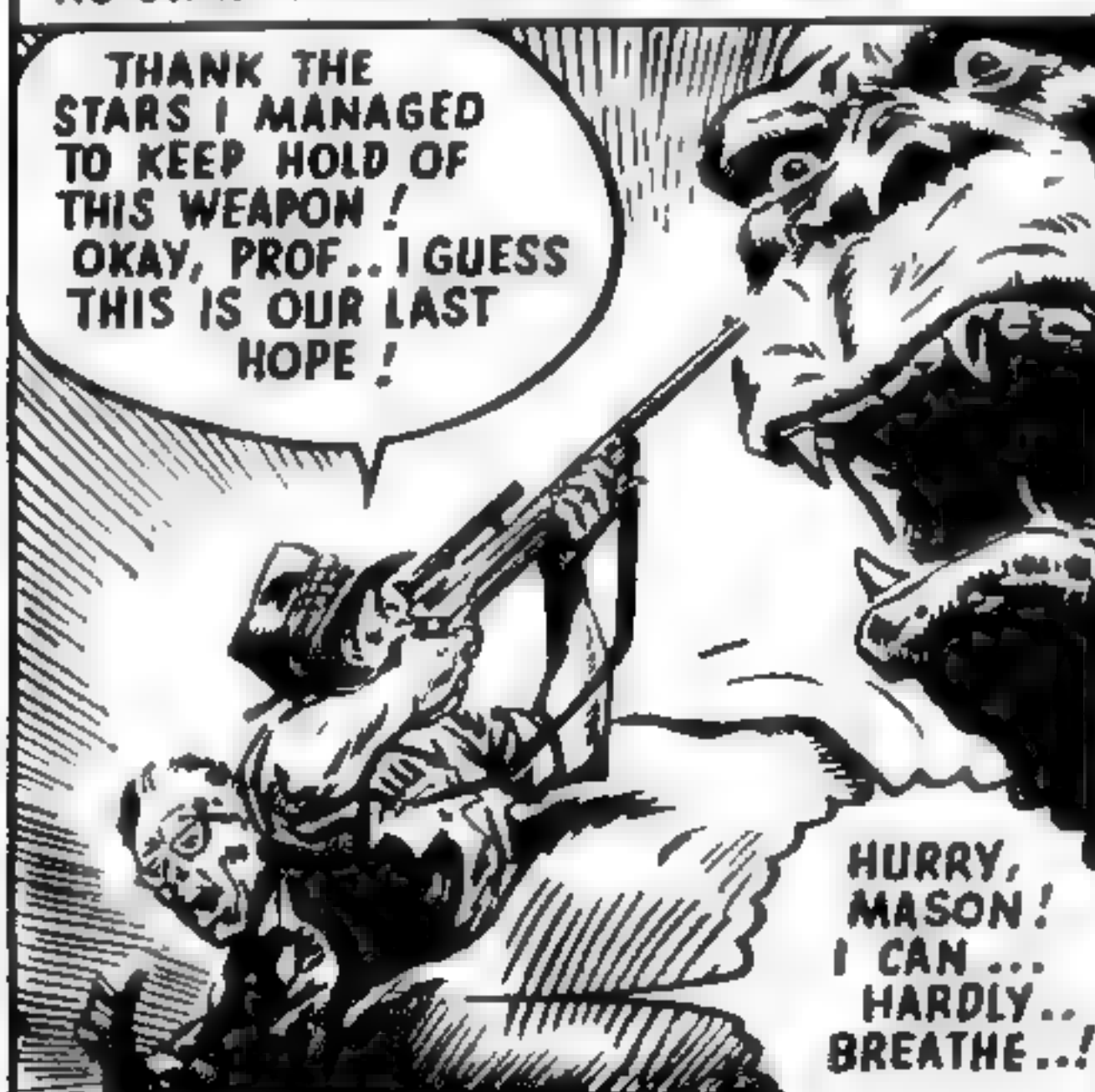
AAAAGHH... THE FIEND! HE-HE'S MAKING THE ROBOT CRUSH US!

THERE... THERE'S JUST... ONE CHANCE! THE APE'S NOSTRILS CONTAIN... HIGHLY-DELICATE FUSES AND CIRCUITS! IF... IF YOU COULD HIT... ONE OF THEM, IT MIGHT DISTURB THE... WHOLE MECHANISM!

PROF, THERE... THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO STOP HIM! THERE MUST BE A CHINK... IN THAT MONSTER'S... ARMOUR...

THE TERRIBLE PRESSURE WAS INCREASING AS DIRK LIFTED HIS MAUSER RIFLE...

THANK THE STARS I MANAGED TO KEEP HOLD OF THIS WEAPON! OKAY, PROF... I GUESS THIS IS OUR LAST HOPE!



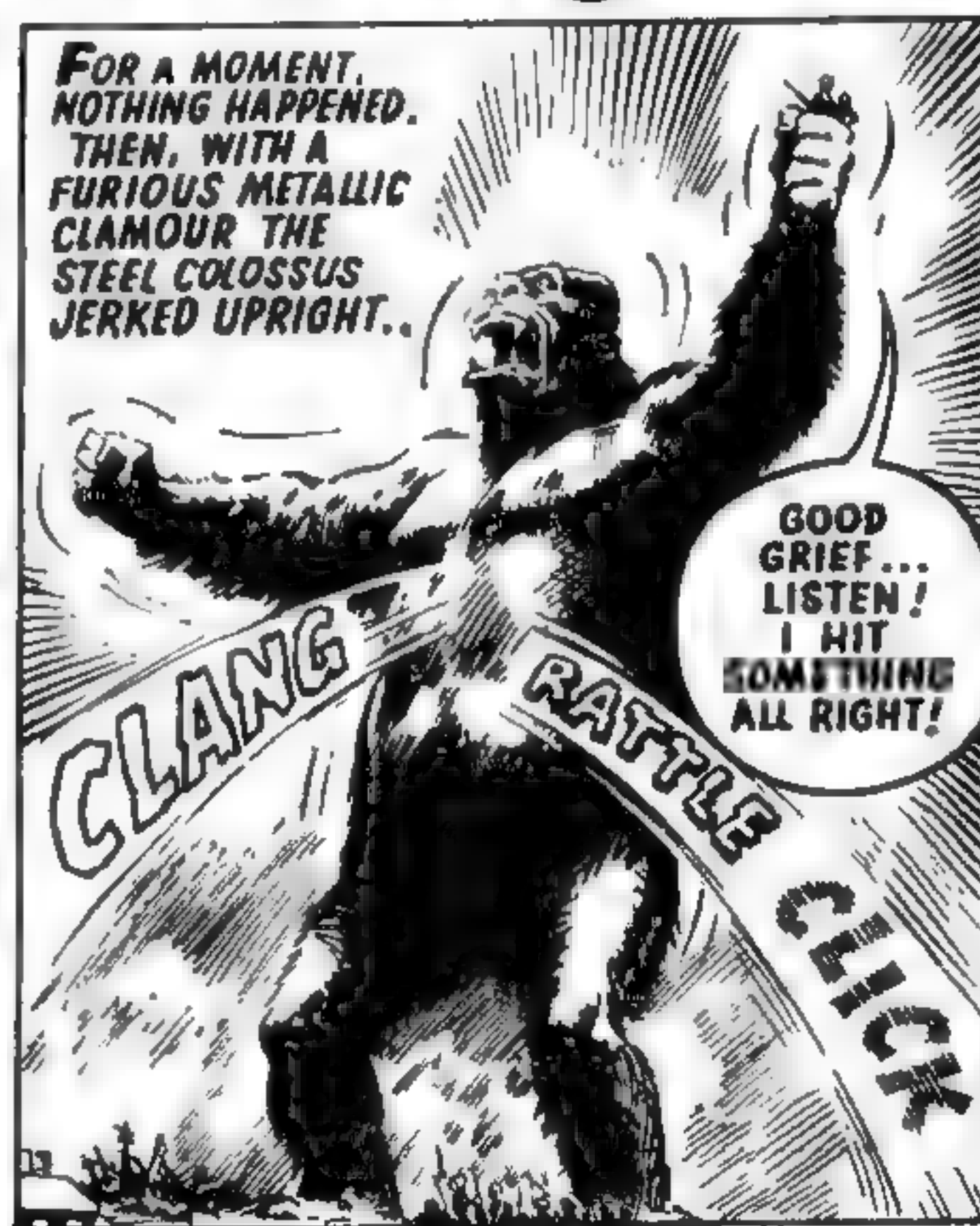
HURRY, MASON! I CAN... HARDLY... BREATHE...

THROUGH A BREATHLESS HAZE OF PAIN, DIRK TOOK DELIBERATE AIM, AND...



GOT IT!

FOR A MOMENT, NOTHING HAPPENED. THEN, WITH A FURIOUS METALLIC CLAMOUR THE STEEL COLOSSUS JERKED UPRIGHT...



GOOD GRIEF... LISTEN! I HIT SOMETHING ALL RIGHT!



THE ROBOT'S FINGERS
SPRANG OPEN, AND ITS
ARMS WHIRLED LIKE
MONSTROUS FLAILS ...

AAAGH!

WE ...
WE'RE FREE!
BUT WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
WE HIT THE
GROUND?

FOR LONG,
TERRIBLE SECONDS,
DIRK AND THE
PROFESSOR HURTTLED
HELPLESSLY THROUGH
SPACE. UNTIL ...

OOOOOGHH! GNNNN!

BY A MIRACULOUS
STROKE OF LUCK,
THE WATER OF A
NEARBY CREEK
HAD BROKEN THEIR
FALL ...



UUUUUH!
MASON ...
ARE YOU ALL
RIGHT?

JUST
ABOUT, PROF-
BUT LOOK AT
THE ROBOT!
IT'S GONE
BERSERK!



THE FRANTIC
SCREAMS OF GOGRA
RANG ABOVE THE
WILD, WHIRRING
DANCE OF THE
BOUNTING GIANT ...

AAAGH! STOP, YOU
BRUTE! H-HALT,
I COMMAND YOU!
OUCH!

RATTLE!

CLANG

CLANG



THE AKARI, WHO HAD NO IDEA
THAT MYTEK WAS A ROBOT,
THOUGHT THAT THEY WERE
WATCHING A DANCE OF VICTORY ...
AND PROMPTLY JOINED IN!

WHEN OUR MASTER
DANCES ... WE
DANCE, ALSO!

AHIEE,
GREAT IS
MYTEK! THE
EARTH SHAKES
WITH HIS
TRIUMPH!



MEANWHILE, DIRK HAD SPOTTED A JEEP WHICH HAD
ESCAPED THE DESTRUCTION OF THE DIAMOND MINE ...

COME ON, PROF ...
THIS IS OUR CHANCE
TO GET AWAY! THEY'RE
TOO BUSY WITH THEIR
DANCING TO BOTHER
ABOUT US!

THE WHOLE MINE-
DESTROYED ... ALONG
WITH EVERYONE IN IT!
IT'S TERRIBLE ...
TERRIBLE ...



BUT AS THEY REACHED
THE JEEP ...

AHIEEEH! TWO OF THE WHITE MEN
HAVE SURVIVED! THEY ARE
TRYING TO ESCAPE!

SLAY
THEM!

ARE THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK MASON DOOMED? FOLLOW THE EXCITING ACTION IN NEXT MONDAY'S INSTALMENT!

THE TRIUMPHANT AKARI WARRIOR BROUGHT HIS RAZOR-SHARP SPEAR PLUNGING DOWN AT THE HELPLESS DIRK!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his power-mad assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. After an assault on a diamond mine, the professor and game warden Dirk Mason were captured by Mytek, but Dirk fired at a vital fuse in its nose and caused the robot to drop them. Then two Akaris attacked...

DIRK MASON REACTED WITH LIGHTNING SPEED...

BUT THE SECOND AKARI ATTACKED FROM THE REAR...

WHITE DOG! YOU WILL PAY FOR THAT WITH YOUR LIFE!

MY STARS! HE'S GOT THE DROP ON ME!

PICK THE BONES OUT OF THAT, YOU PAINTED VILLAIN!

NEXT MOMENT...

KLUUNK!

UUUURGH!

IT WAS PROFESSOR BOYCE WHO HAD DELIVERED THAT LIFE-SAVING BLOW...

B-BLESS MY SOUL! I-I DIDN'T KNOW I POSSESSED SUCH STRENGTH!

YOU FOUND IT JUST IN TIME, PROF! NOW, MOVE... GET INTO THE JEEP!

FORTUNATELY, THE KEY WAS STILL IN THE IGNITION, AND THEY WERE SOON HURTLING DOWN THE HILLSIDE...

GOGRA IS STILL TRYING TO BRING THE ROBOT UNDER CONTROL! IT'S RUNNING AMOK!

THAT'LL GIVE US TIME TO GET AWAY, AND CONTACT THE MASAMBA MILITIA!

YOU SAW WHAT THE ROBOT DID TO THE DIAMOND MINE, PROF! JUST THINK WHAT IT COULD DO TO A TOWN... OR A CITY! THE GIANT APE HAS GOT TO BE DESTROYED... AND GOGRA ALONG WITH IT!

BY THE SPIRITS! I-I AM EXHAUSTED... YET THE GREAT MYTEK STILL DANCES!

IF... IF ONLY... HE WOULD STOP...

INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD, THE HELPLESS GOGRA REELED FROM ONE BULKHEAD TO ANOTHER...

AAARG!
GAAAAH! THE...
MASTER-SWITCH!
I... MUST REACH THE
MASTER-SWITCH!

WITH A FINAL, DESPERATE
LUNGE, HE THREW HIMSELF
ACROSS THE CONTROL
PANEL...

AND AS THE ROBOT'S
CIRCUITS WERE
AUTOMATICALLY
SWITCHED OFF...

AAAAAH...
LOOK OUT!
THE GREAT
ONE IS
FALLING!

HE
WILL
CRUSH
US!

GOT
IT-!

CLICK

IN THE NICK OF
TIME, THE NATIVES
THREW THEMSELVES
ASIDE...

BLAAAM!

AS THE DUST SETTLED,
AND THE EARTH CEASED
TO SHAKE, GOGRA'S
HALTING VOICE WHEEZED
THROUGH THE ROBOT'S
AMPLIFIER...

BE GONE!
IT.. IS TIME FOR
MYTEK... TO REST!
I WILL CALL YOU
AGAIN... WHEN I..
AWAKE!

THE GREAT
ONE HAS SPOKEN!
WE MUST RETURN
TO THE
FOREST..!

FIVE MINUTES
LATER, THE ENTRY-
HATCH IN THE
ROBOT'S HEAD
CREAKED OPEN...

GOOD—
THEY HAVE GONE!
NOW IS MY
CHANCE TO REPAIR
THE DAMAGED
FUSE!

IT IS VITAL THAT THE AKARI
DO NOT SEE ME! IF THEY
REALISE THAT A MAN SITS
INSIDE THE APE'S HEAD, THEY
WILL BECOME SUSPICIOUS...
AND PERHAPS REFUSE TO
OBEY ME!

BUT, UNKNOWN TO
GOGRA, THE LOYAL
AKARI CHIEFTAIN WAS
KEEPING WATCH OVER
THE SPRAWLING
GIANT...

SOMETHING IS CRAWLING
NEAR MYTEK'S NOSE!
PERHAPS IT IS A DEMON!
I MUST WARN THE
MIGHTY ONE!

MYTEK'S MASSIVE HAND CLENCHED INTO A MENACING FIST . . . YET NO-ONE WAS OPERATING THE CONTROLS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari apogod. Gogra, his power-mad assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. Gogra made Mytek seize the professor and game warden Dirk Mason, but they escaped by damaging the vital fuse in the robot's nose. Later, Gogra emerged from the control cabin to repair the fuse . . . unaware that he was being watched by the Akari chieftain!

OBLIVIOUS TO HIS DANGER, THE FIENDISH DWARF WAS WORKING BUSILY INSIDE THE NOSE OF THE GIANT APE

BUT, UNKNOWN TO GOGRA, ONE OF THE NATIVES WAS CLOSER THAN HE REALISED . . .

THE DEMON HAS NOT RE-APPEARED! PERHAPS IT SEEKS TO ENTER MYTEK'S BRAIN! I MUST WARN THE MIGHTY ONE!

THERE—I HAVE REPAIRED THE DAMAGED FUSE! NOW TO ROUSE THOSE ACCURSED NATIVES FROM THEIR SLEEP!

MYTEK.. WAKE UP! YOU ARE IN GREAT DANGER! A DEMON HAS CRAWLED INTO YOU!

GOGRA STIFFENED AS HE HEARD THAT QUAVERING CRY . . .

BY THE POWERS! IT IS THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN! IF HE SEES ME, MY SECRET IS DOOMED!

AND AS UNCERTAINTY FILLED GOGRA'S MIND THE GIANT APE'S RIGHT HAND BEGAN TO MOVE . . .

ALMOST ROOTED WITH FRIGHT, THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN WATCHED THE HUGE, INHUMAN FINGERS BUNCH INTO A PONDEROUS FIST . . .

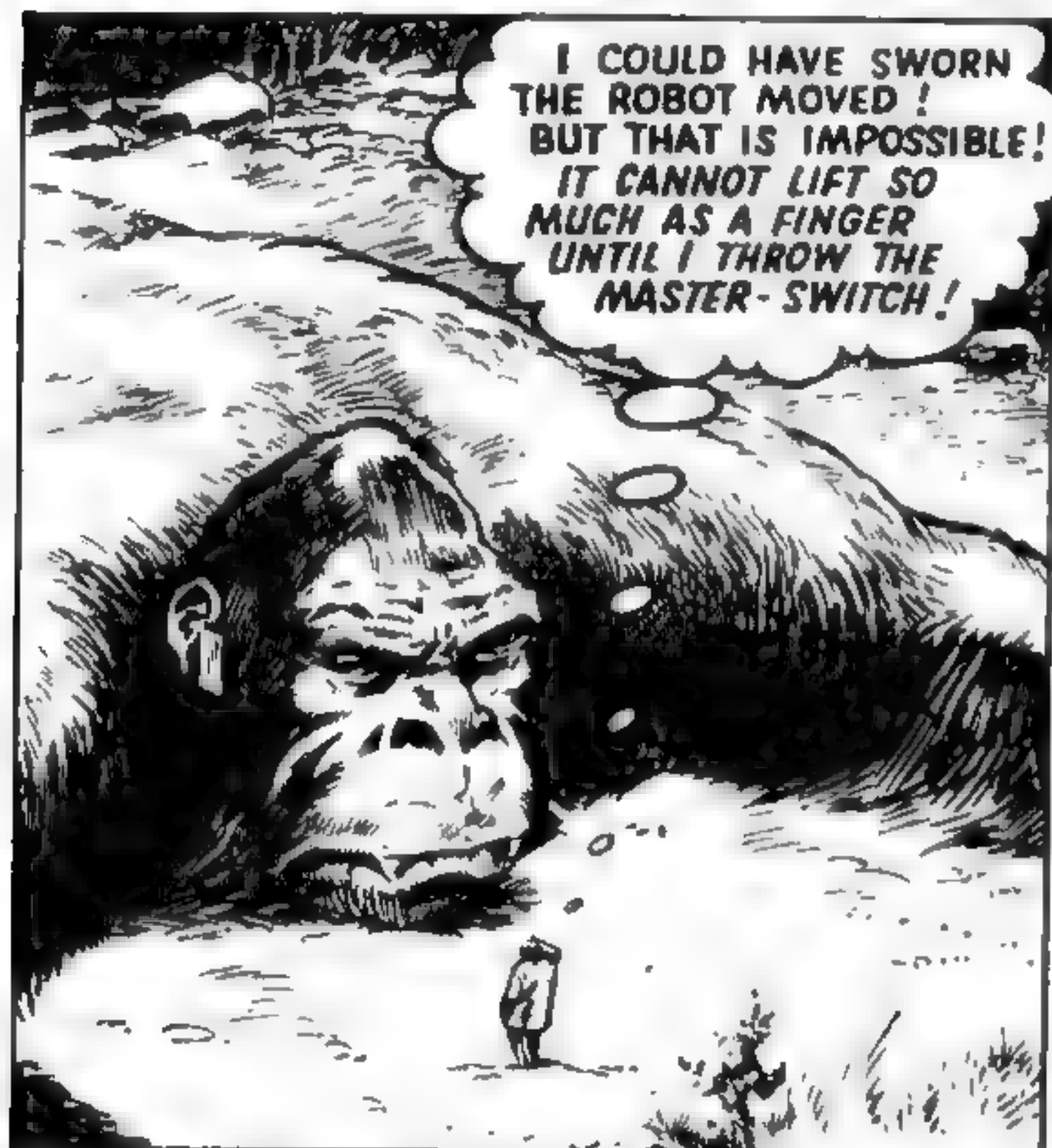
I DARE NOT GO OUT! BUT I—I CANNOT OPERATE THE ROBOT FROM HERE! WHAT SHALL I DO?

LIKE A MASSIVE, METAL SPIDER, IT SLID FORWARD THROUGH THE LONG GRASS!

MYTEK! YOU.. YOU ARE AWAKE! D-DID YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID? THE DEMON—!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

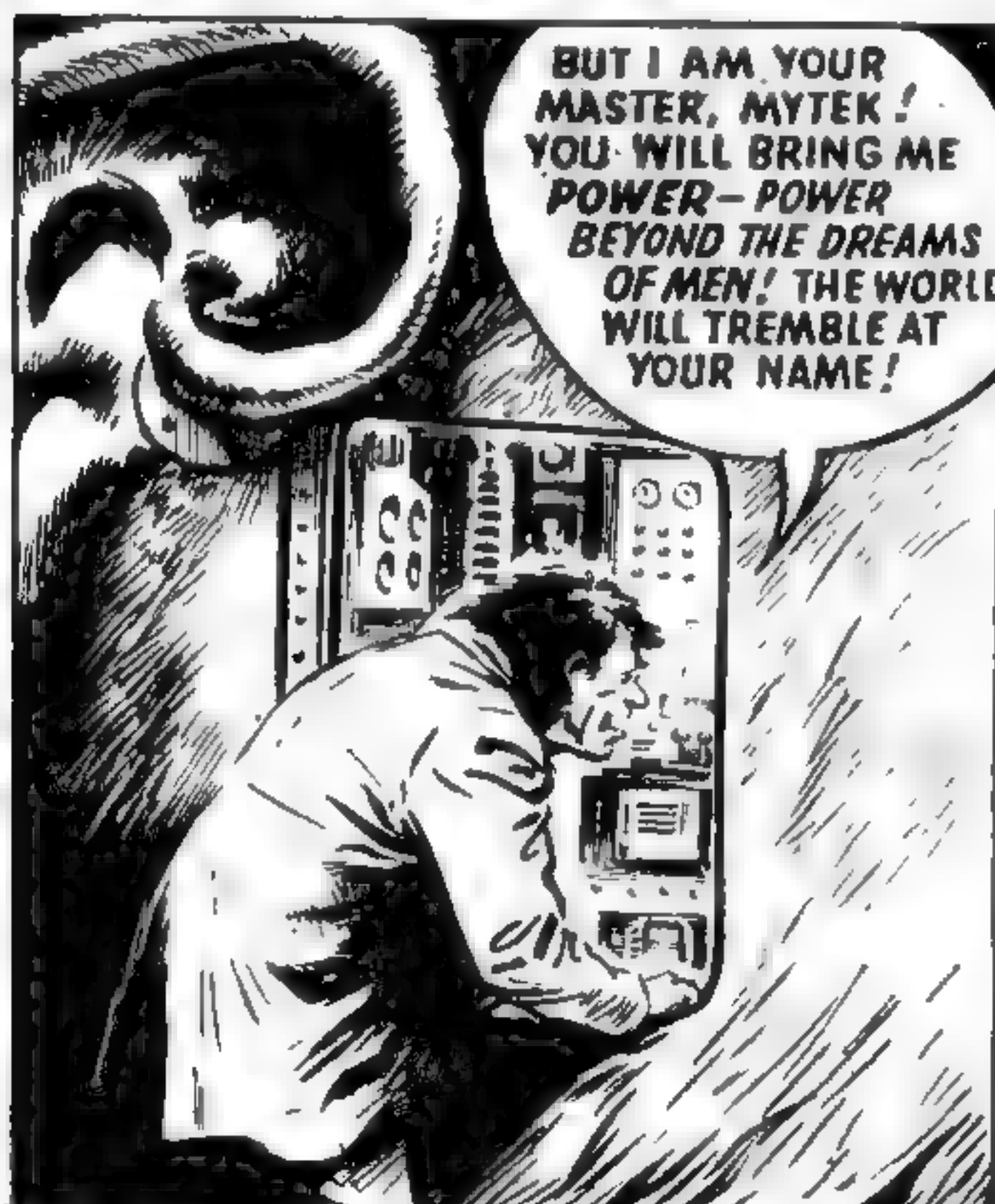
THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN FLED IN FEAR FROM THE WRATH OF THE MIGHTY ROBOT!



★

But Gogra was wrong. The robot had moved by itself. Unknown to him, the ape's fantastic electronic brain was storing up the information which had been fed into it from time to time. Thus, the steel giant was gradually developing the skill to think and act for itself ...

★



**THE SCREAMING
AKARI WARRIORS
POURED FROM THEIR
HIDING-PLACES...**

**AHIEEEE!
THE MIGHTY
ONE AWAKES!
HE IS READY
TO MARCH
AGAIN!**

**LEAD
US, MYTEK!
OUR SPEARS
WILL STRIKE IN
YOUR NAME!
NOTHING
CAN STOP
US!**



**MEANWHILE, NOT FAR
AWAY, DIRK MASON AND
PROFESSOR BOYCE HAD
LINKED UP WITH THE
MASAMBA MILITIA...**

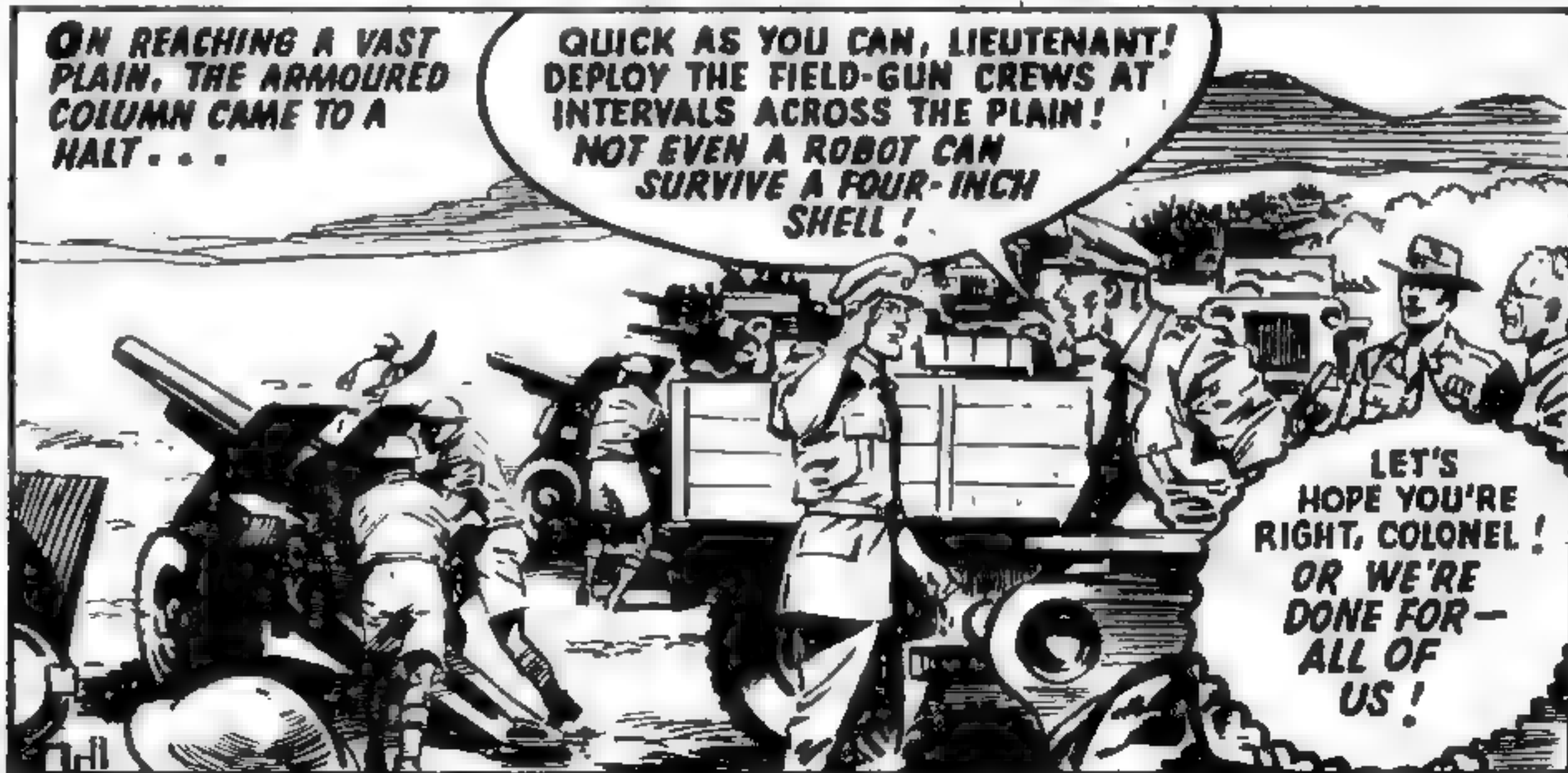
**YOU'RE SURE THE ROBOT
IS HEADING THIS WAY,
MASON?**



**THERE'S
NO DOUBT
ABOUT IT, COLONEL!
AND UNLESS IT IS
STOPPED, EVERY
TOWN AND VILLAGE
IN ITS PATH WILL
BE UTTERLY
DESTROYED!**

**ON REACHING A VAST
PLAIN, THE ARMoured
COLUMN CAME TO A
HALT...**

**QUICK AS YOU CAN, LIEUTENANT!
DEPLOY THE FIELD-GUN CREWS AT
INTERVALS ACROSS THE PLAIN!
NOT EVEN A ROBOT CAN
SURVIVE A FOUR-INCH
SHELL!**



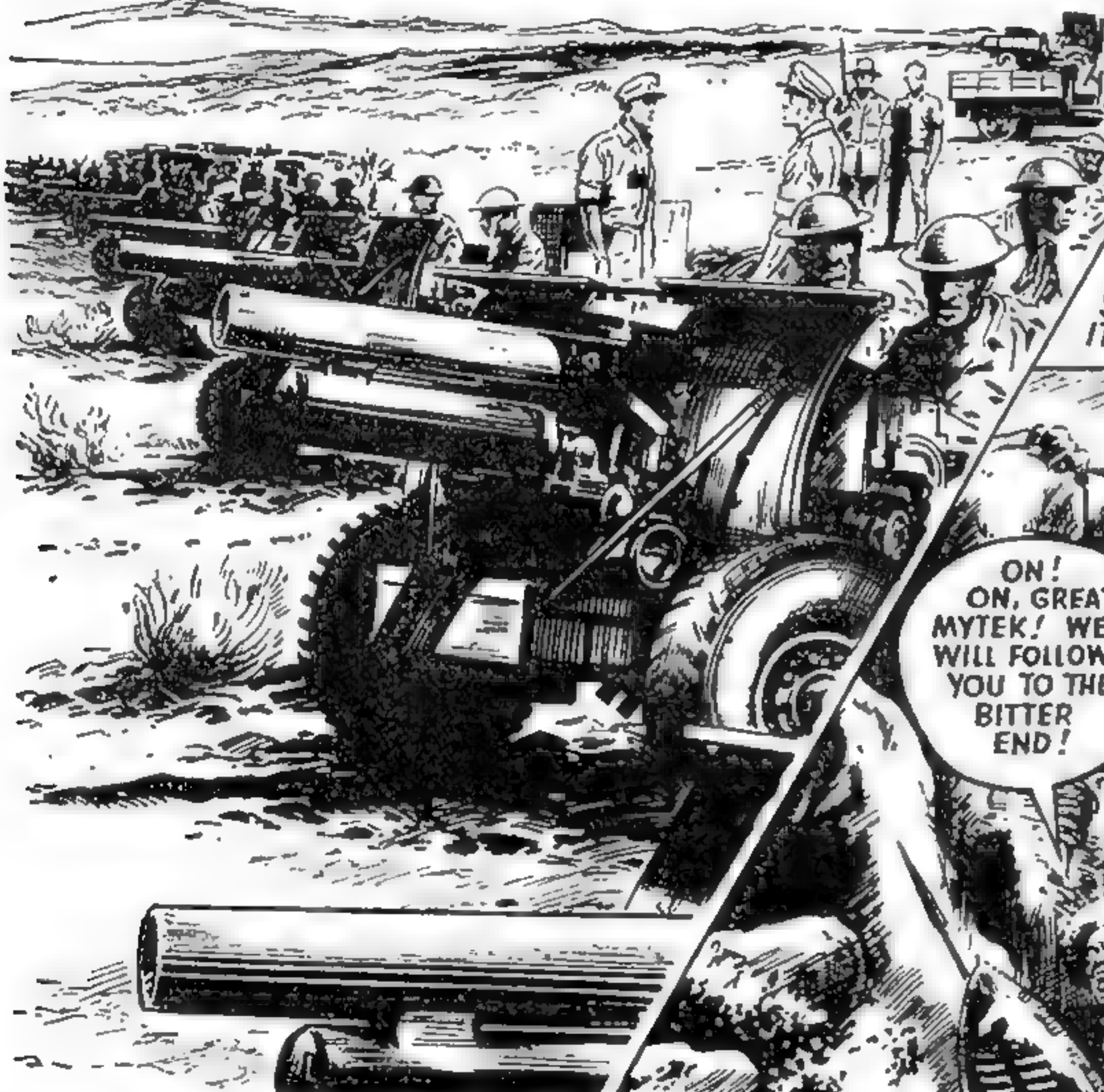
**LET'S
HOPE YOU'RE
RIGHT, COLONEL!
OR WE'RE
DONE FOR—
ALL OF
US!**

WILL THE SOLDIERS DESTROY MYTEK? YOU MUST NOT MISS NEXT SATURDAY'S EXCITING EPISODE!

EVEN A RIVER IN FLOOD PROVED TO BE NO OBSTACLE FOR THE MECHANICAL MONSTER!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his power-mad assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. Meanwhile, the professor and game warden Dirk Mason had alerted a field-gun section of the Masamba Militia...



MEANWHILE, THE MIGHTY STEEL COLOSSUS WAS SHAMBLING CLOSER TO ITS DESTINY...

INSIDE THE ROBOT'S HEAD, GOGRA WAS SCANNING THE TERRAIN THROUGH HIS AMAZING VIEWFINDER...

BY THE POWERS! A RIVER CROSSES OUR PATH—AND IT IS IN FLOOD! THE CURRENT WILL BE TOO STRONG FOR THE AKARI!

ON! ON, GREAT MYTEK! WE WILL FOLLOW YOU TO THE BITTER END!

WE WILL FIGHT AND PLUNDER IN THE SHADOW OF THE MIGHTY ONE! NOTHING CAN STOP US!

BUT THE FOAMING TORRENT WAS NO OBSTACLE TO MYTEK THE MIGHTY...

BY THE SPIRITS... LOOK! THE GREAT ONE REACHES TOWARDS THE FAR BANK!

HE IS GOING TO FORM A BRIDGE ACROSS THE RIVER!

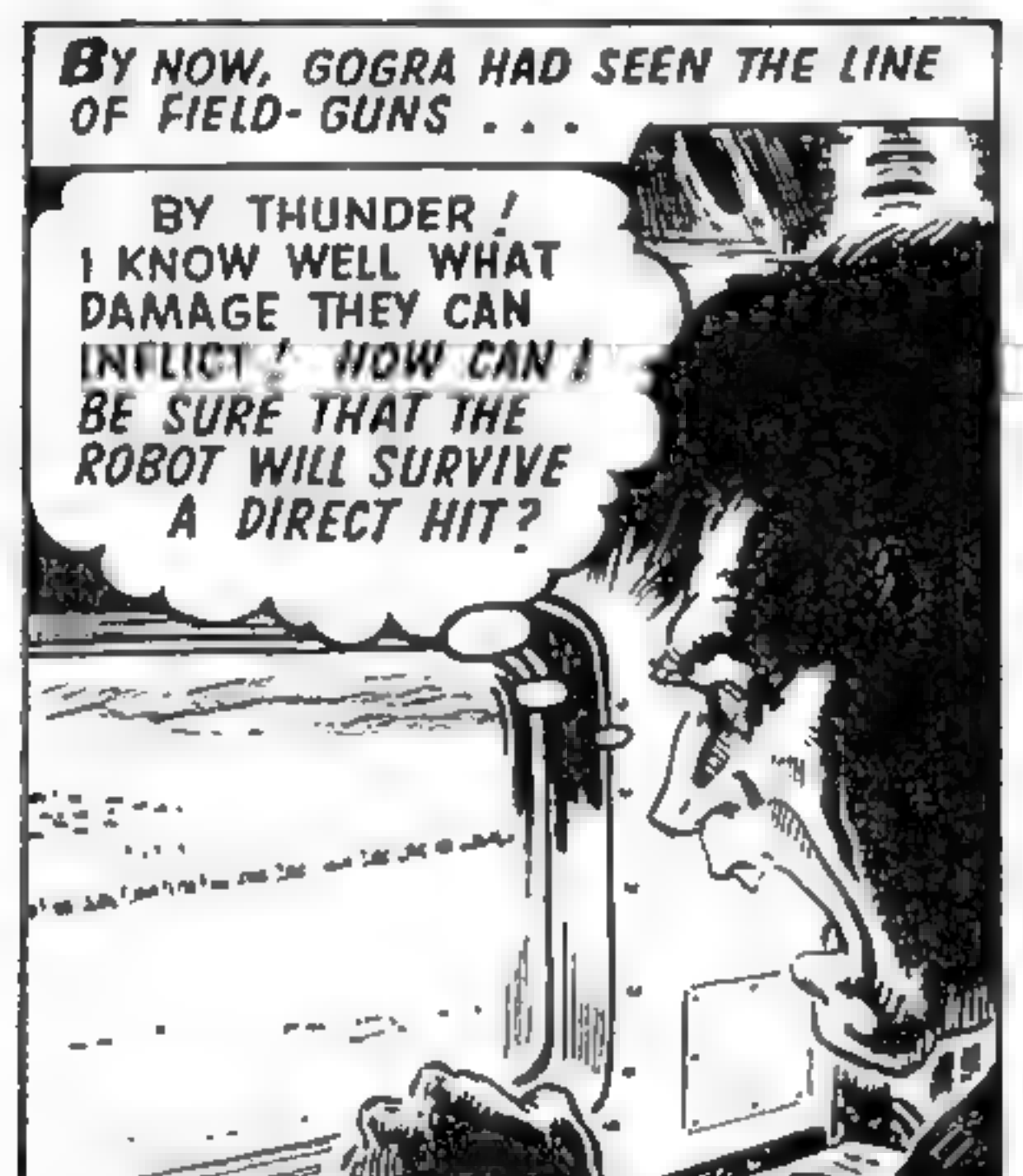
THE EXULTANT MASS OF WARRIORS BEGAN TO POUR ACROSS THE BACK OF THE GIANT, MECHANICAL APE...

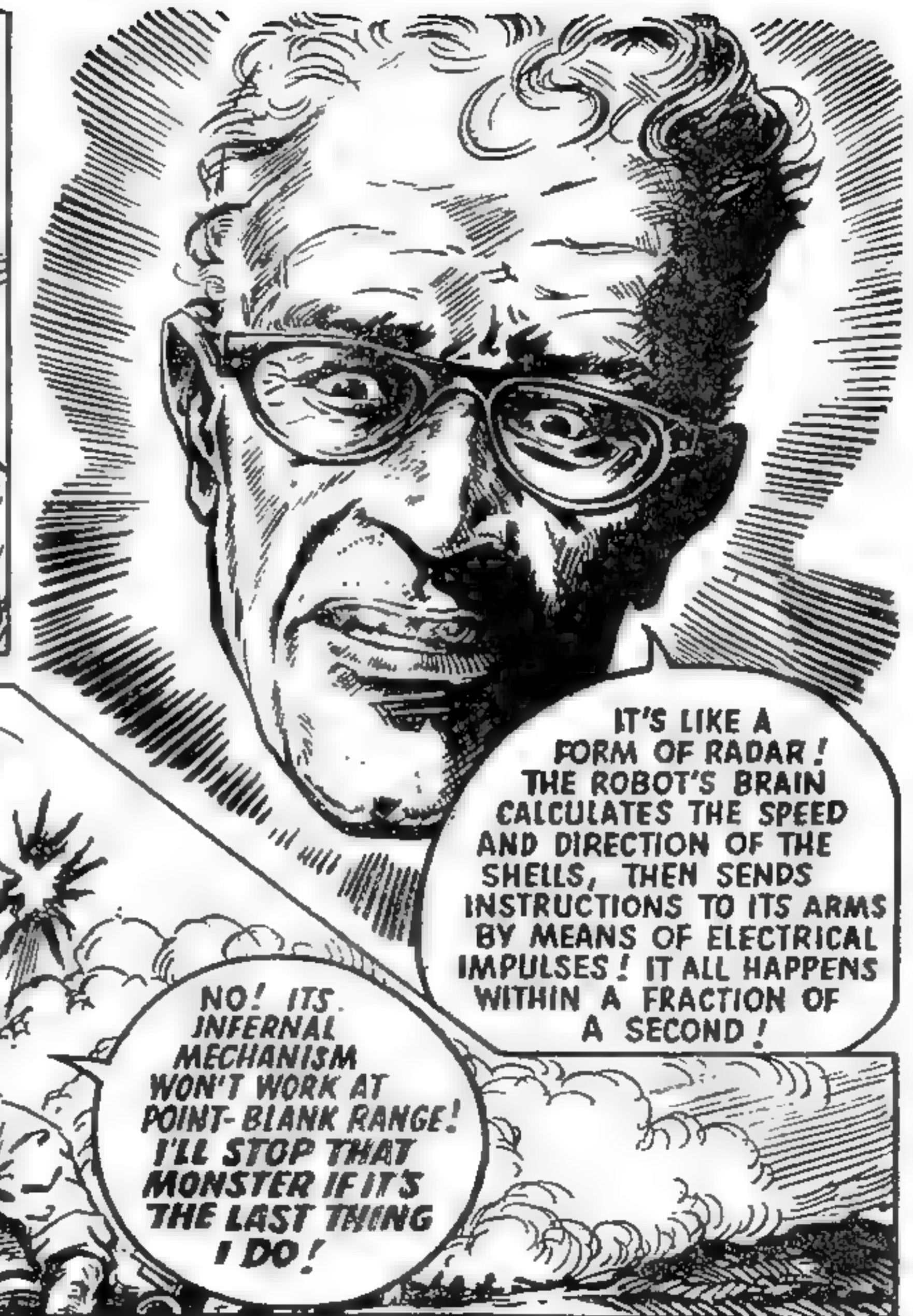
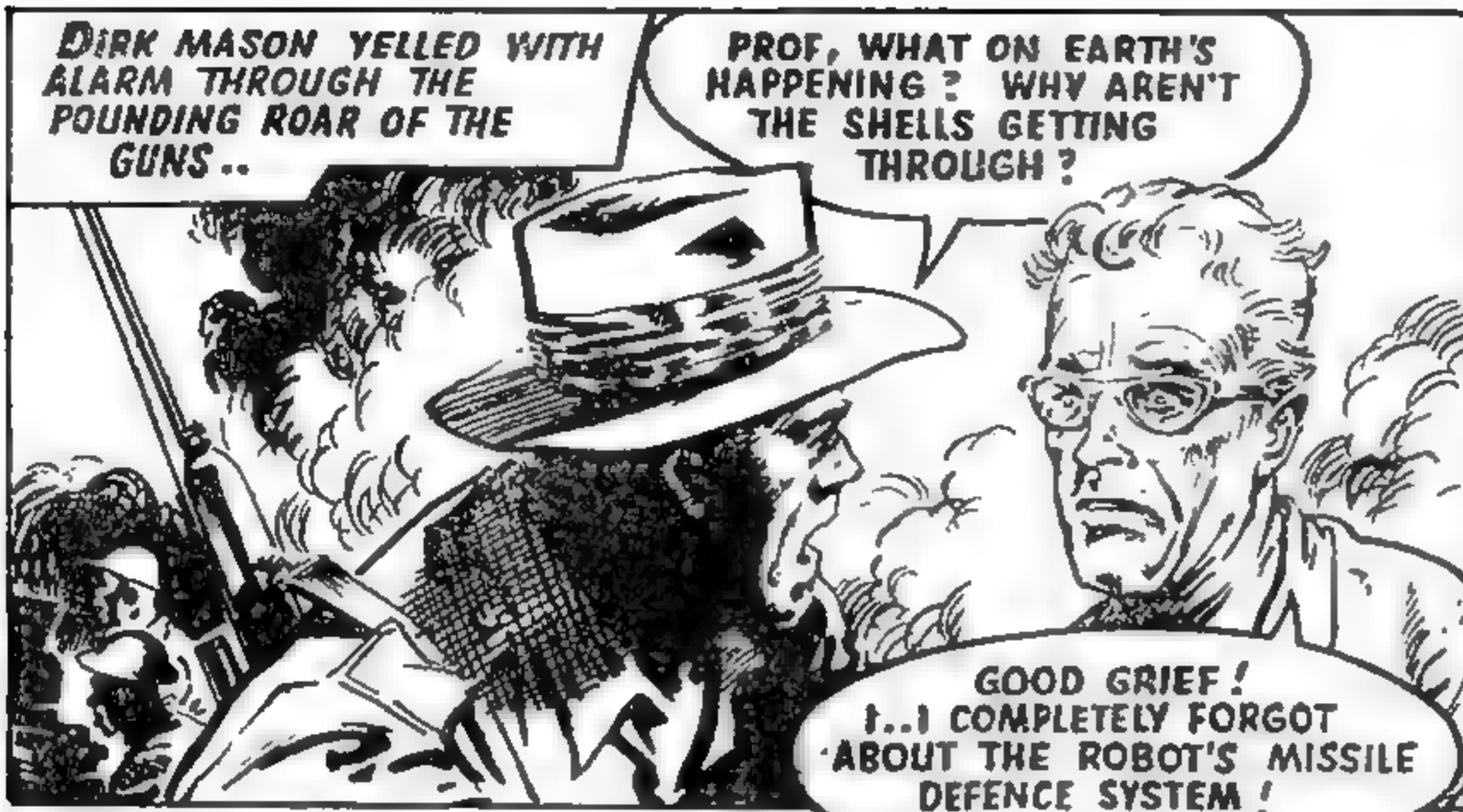
AHIEEE! EVEN THE RIVER-GODS ARE HELPLESS BEFORE THE POWER OF THE MIGHTY ONE!

HURRY, HURRY! THE BANKS ARE CRACKING BENEATH MY WEIGHT!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

A BARRAGE OF SHELLS HURTLIED TOWARDS MYTEK... BUT NOT ONE FOUND ITS MARK!





IS THE COLONEL'S THEORY CORRECT? CAN HE DESTROY MYTEK? SEE THE NEXT BREATH-TAKING INSTALMENT!

A SHELL REBOUNDED INTO THE LINE OF MASSED GUNS... WITH A DEVASTATING RESULT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his dwarfish evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. The professor and game warden Dirk Mason alerted the Masamba Militia, who opened fire with field guns... but Mytek exploded the shells in mid-air!

WITH MIGHTY SWIPES OF ITS ARMoured PAWS, THE ADVANCING GIANT APE PICKED OFF SHELL AFTER SHELL...

ATTACK... ATTACK, MY WARRIORS! NOT EVEN THE WHITE MAN'S THUNDERBOLTS CAN STOP US!

ONE SHELL, WHICH FAILED TO EXPLODE IMMEDIATELY, REBOUNDED INTO THE MIDST OF THE SWEATING GUN-CREWS!

AAAGH!



AHIEEEE! GREAT IS MYTEK!

IN VAIN, DIRK MASON TRIED TO MAKE HIMSELF HEARD...

COLONEL, IT'S NO USE! IT'S LIKE THROWING PEBBLES AT A GIANT! TELL YOUR MEN TO PULL OUT—!

NO! I'LL NEVER GIVE WAY TO THAT INFERNAL DWARF!



THE GALLANT OFFICER STUMBLING ALONG THE LINE OF GUNS...

HOLD YOUR FIRE... LET THE ROBOT COME CLOSER! WE'LL SEE HOW IT DEALS WITH A SHELL AT POINT-BLANK RANGE!



INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD, GOGRA NOTICED THE SUDDEN LULL IN THE BOMBARDMENT...

SO! THEY ARE WAITING FOR THE ROBOT TO DRAW NEARER! BUT MYTEK HAS OTHER WEAPONS... AND THEY ARE ABOUT TO STRIKE!



NEXT MOMENT...

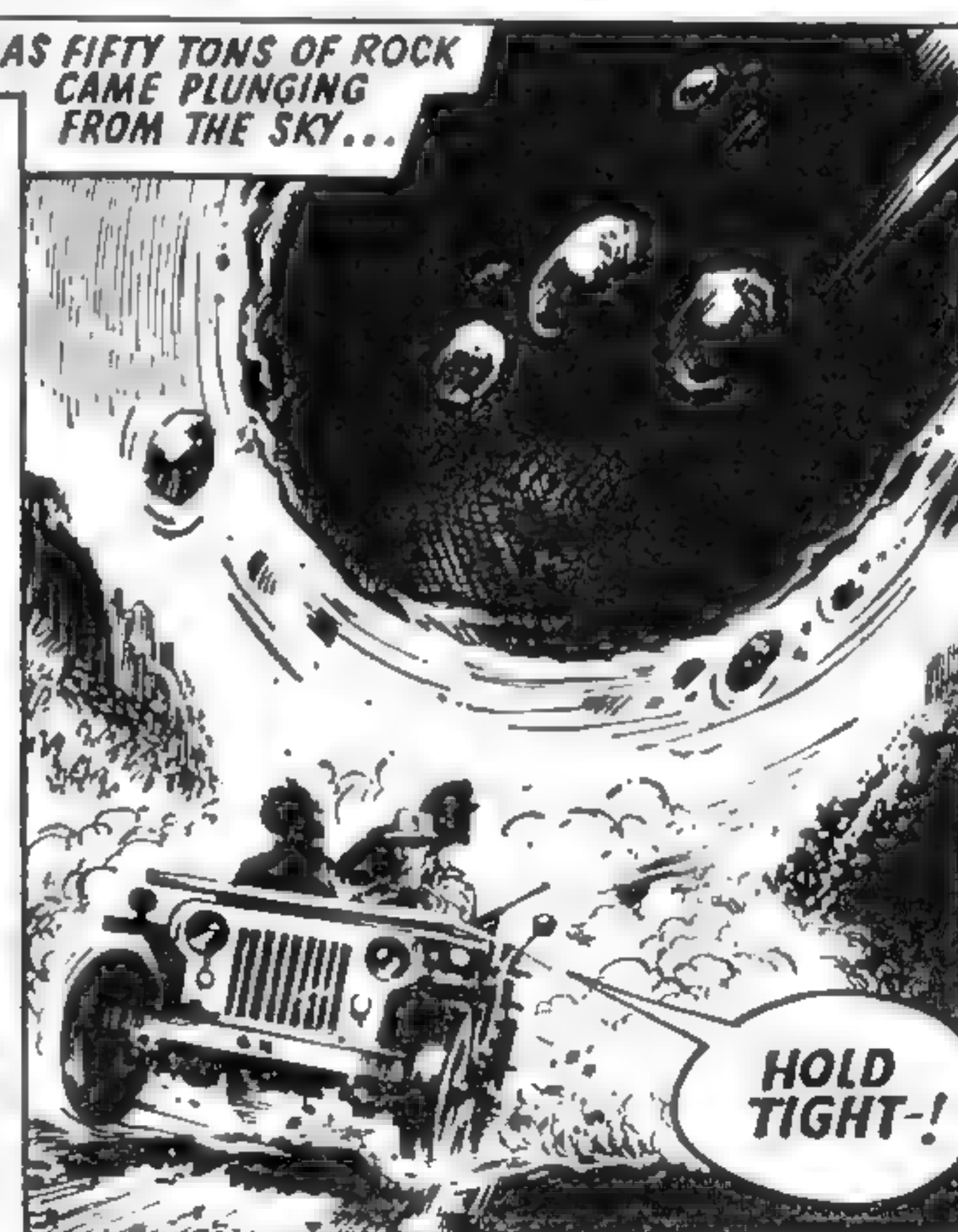
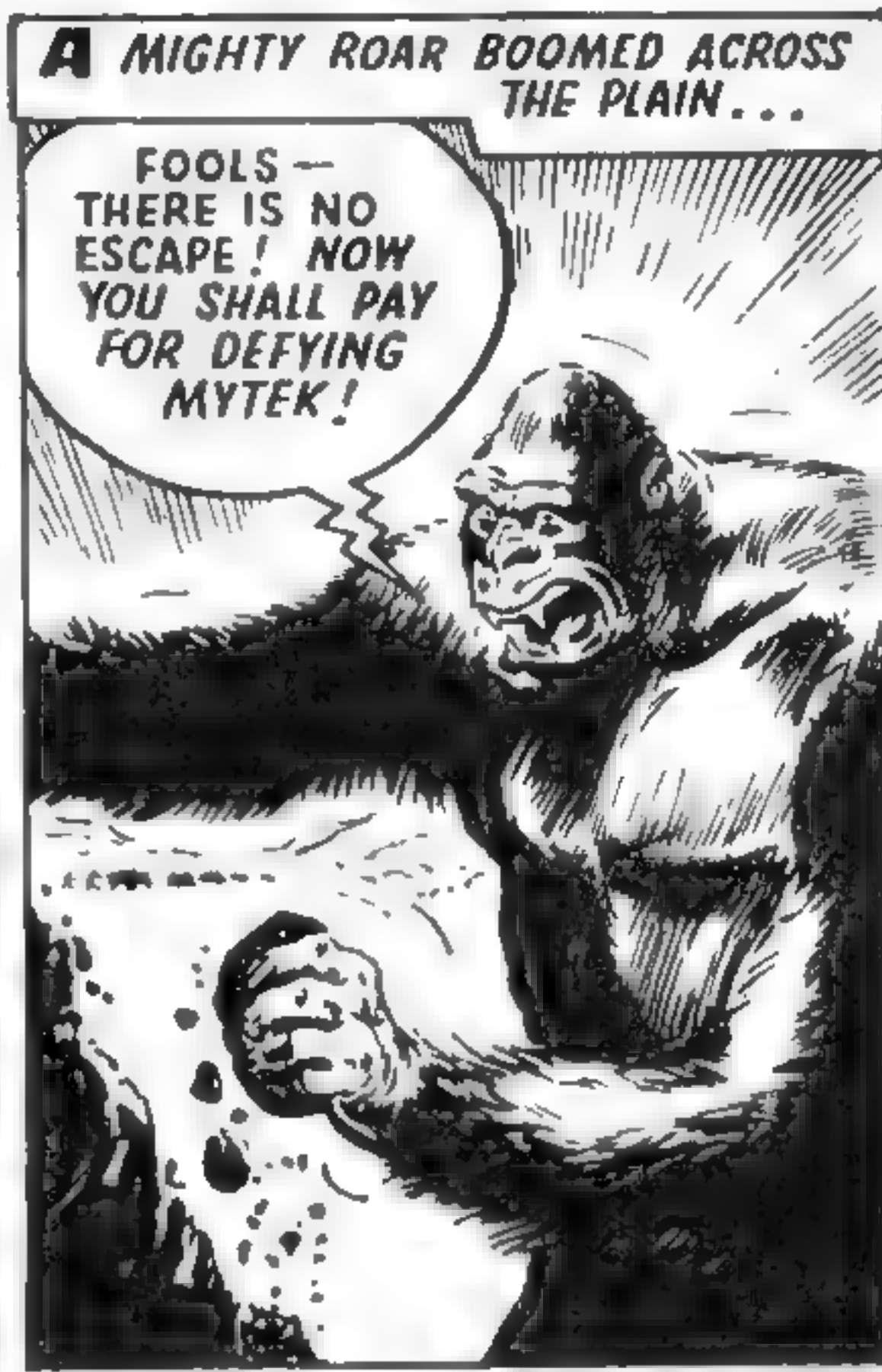
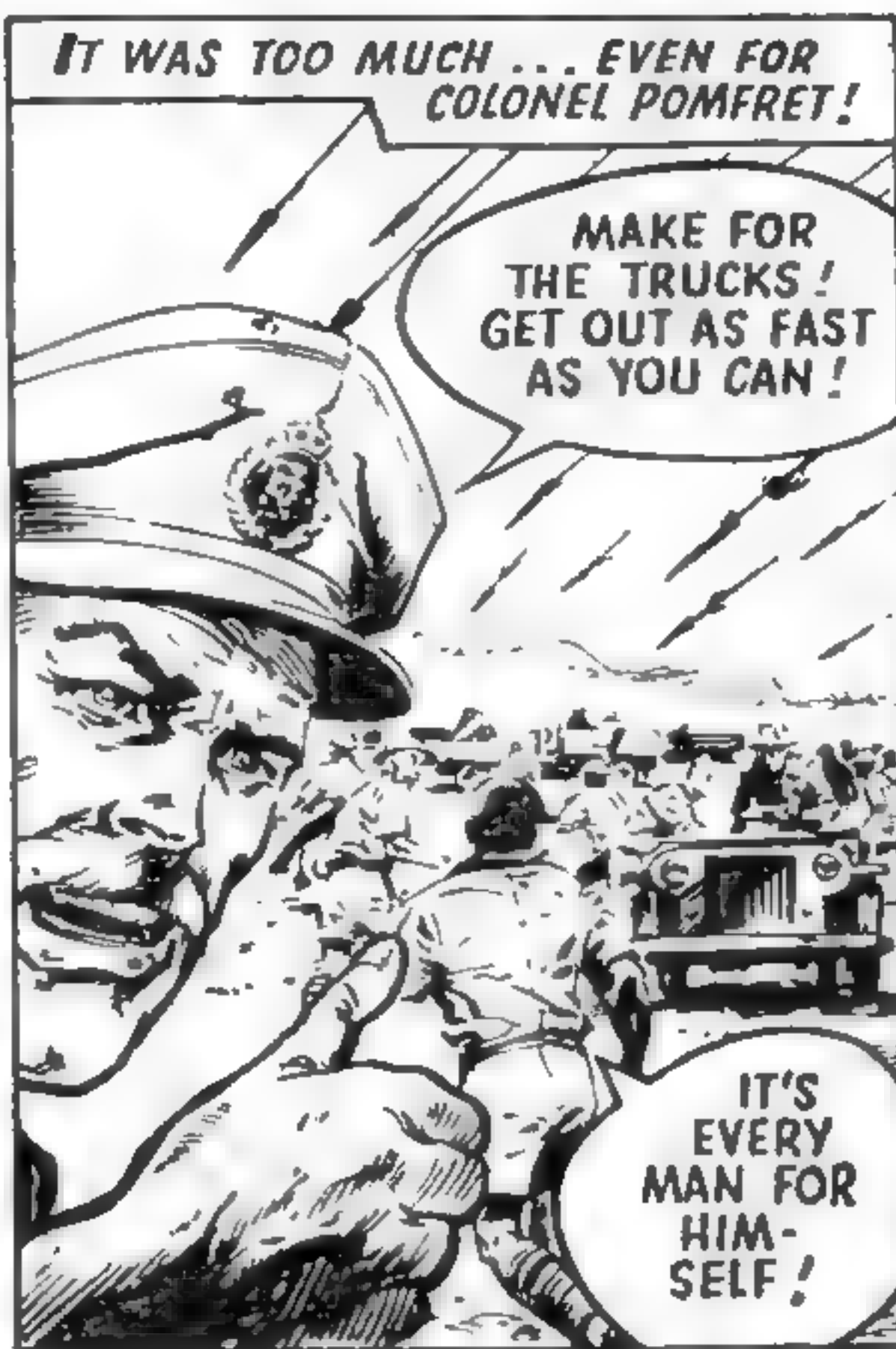
AAAAH!



WHAT ON EARTH—?

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

MYTEK THREW HUGE ROCKS AT THE RETREATING TRUCKS . . . AND SCORED A DIRECT HIT EVERY TIME !





ARE THE THREE MEN DOOMED? FOLLOW THE THRILL-PACKED SURPRISES IN NEXT WEEK'S VALIANT!

THE SAVAGE BEAST SPRANG ... AND THE THREE MEN THOUGHT THEIR LAST MOMENT HAD COME!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari apogod. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. The professor, game warden Dirk Mason, and a colonel of the Militia were fleeing from Mytek in a jeep when the vehicle crashed into a hollow. Then a lion menaced them!

BEFORE DIRK MASON COULD REACH HIS RIFLE, THE MASSIVE JUNGLE BEAST SPRANG ...

BUT, TO THEIR AMAZEMENT AND RELIEF ...

NO—IT'S ALL RIGHT! THE LION IS JUMPING STRAIGHT ACROSS THE HOLLOW!

AAAAGH! WE'RE DONE FOR!

IT—IT WASN'T AFTER US AT ALL! IT'S GOING TO ATTACK THE ROBOT!

THE ENRAGED LION SPRANG AT THE GIANT APE'S LEG ...

SNAARGH!

GAAAAH! BEGONE, INSECT! YOUR FANGS ARE TICKLING ME!

MORE SCARED THAN HURT, THE LION SCUTTLED OFF INTO THE UNDERGROWTH. THEN GOGRA'S VOICE CRACKLED DOWN TO THE WAITING AKARI ...

ARE YOU READY, MY WARRIORS? WE HAVE DESTROYED THE GUNS THAT SPEAK LIKE THUNDER! NOW THE WHITE MEN SHALL PAY FOR DARING TO DEFY US!

HO-HAH! MYTEK HAS SPOKEN!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

THE AFRICAN CITY CRUMBLING INTO DUST UNDER THE FEET OF THE MECHANICAL MONSTER!

PROFESSOR BOYCE GASPED WITH RELIEF...

THANK...
THANK GOODNESS!
THEY ARE GOING!
THE LION'S ATTACK
MUST HAVE MADE
GOGRA FORGET
ABOUT SEARCHING
FOR US!



YES,
WE'RE SAFE,
PROFESSOR!
BUT WHAT ABOUT
BARUNDU?



IT'S THE LARGEST TOWN
IN THE MASAMBA FEDERATION...
AND THE ROBOT IS HEADING STRAIGHT
FOR IT! THIRTY THOUSAND PEOPLE,
AT THE MERCY OF A POWER-CRAZY
DWARF! AND THERE'S NO HOPE OF
WARNING THE POPULATION IN TIME!

AND, TEN MINUTES LATER,
IN THE STREETS OF BARUNDU
ITSELF...



MERCY,
WHAT IS
THAT?
IT... IT FEELS
LIKE AN EARTH-
QUAKE!

EVEN THE
BUILDINGS ARE
SWAYING!

NEXT MOMENT,
AN AWFUL
SNARLING SHAPE
LOOMED AGAINST
THE SKY...



AUUUGH!

EEEEEH...
LOOK! WHAT
CAN IT
BE?

A
MONSTER!
A GIANT THAT
WALKS IN THE
CLOUDS!

THE FIRST
BUILDINGS
CRUMBLING LIKE
PAPER BENEATH
THE FEET OF
THE STEEL
COLOSSUS...



AHHHH!

RUN!
RUN FOR
YOUR
LIVES!



FOOLS!
THERE IS
NO ESCAPE
FROM
MYTEK!

IN THE WAKE OF THE
GIANT APE CAME THE
SCREAMING AKARI...



PLUNDER THE RUINS!
SAVE THE RICHEST
THINGS FOR THE
GREAT ONE!

AHIEEEE!

**PANIC STRICKEN
CITIZENS RUSHED TO
BOARD THE NEAREST
FORM OF TRANSPORT..**

**IT'S
COMING
THIS
WAY!**

**EEEEGH!
LET ME GET
ON!**

**NO!
GET BACK—
THE BUS IS
FULL! STEP
ON IT,
DRIVER!**

**BUT EVEN AS THE
OVERLADEN BUS
SHUDDERED INTO
MOTION..**

**OH, NO!
IT'S GOT
US!**

KRAAK!

AAAGH!

CAN NOTHING STOP MYTEK'S WAVE OF DESTRUCTION? MORE NERVE-TINGLING EXCITEMENT NEXT WEEK!

THE MECHANICAL MONSTER AMBLED TOWARDS THE PRESIDENT'S PALACE... WATCHED BY WIDE-EYED CITIZENS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the warlike Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. After the professor and game warden Dirk Mason had failed to thwart Gogra's plan, the ape attacked the city of Barundu and seized a loaded bus...

PANIC STRICKEN PASSENGERS COVERED LIKE MIDGETS BENEATH THE GLARING FACE OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY...

BUT THE GIGANTIC ROBOT MERELY TURNED THE BUS UPSIDE-DOWN, AND...

PAH! YOU ARE IN NO DANGER! I NEED YOUR PUNY BUS FOR ANOTHER PURPOSE!



NEXT MOMENT...

LOOK... IT-IT'S TURNING AWAY! IT'S HEADING TOWARDS THE PRESIDENT'S PALACE!

INSIDE THE PALACE, THE LEADER OF MASAMBA WAS LAUGHING INTO HIS TELEPHONE...

A GIANT APE.. ATTACKING THE CITY? I'VE NEVER HEARD SUCH NONSENSE--!

EXCELLENCY... L-LOOK! LOOK OUT OF THE WINDOW!



MERCIFUL STARS!

SOUND THE ALARM! CALL OUT THE GUARD!

INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD, GOGRA SCREAMED WITH TRIUMPH AS BULLETS BEGAN TO PING AGAINST THE ROBOT'S ARMoured HIDE...



FOOLS... MICROBES! ALL THE BULLETS IN THE WORLD WILL NOT KEEP ME FROM YOUR LEADERS!

A MIGHTY HAND SWEEPED THE GALLANT SOLDIERS ASIDE...



GNNNNNGGG!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE ALARMED POLITICIANS WERE DROPPED INTO THE ROOFLESS BUS ... TO BECOME MYTEK'S HOSTAGES!



MEN HOWLED AND COWERED AS THE ROBOT'S MIGHTY HAND GROPED THROUGH THE DUST-WREATHED CHAOS...

WHERE ARE YOU, LITTLE MEN? THERE IS NO ESCAPE!



BUT THE PRESIDENT AND HIS COLLEAGUES WERE PLUCKED INTO SPACE...

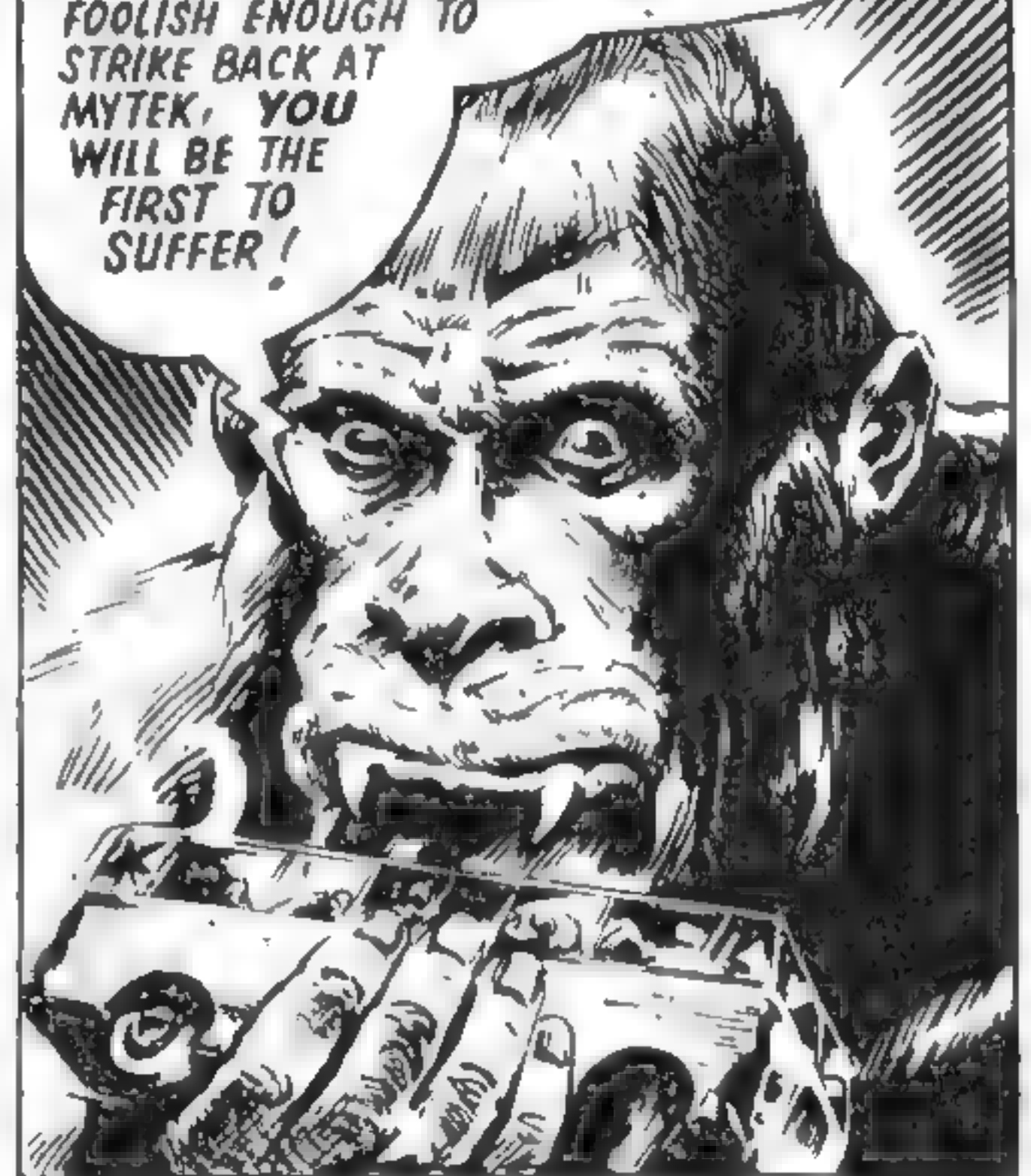


... AND DROPPED LIKE FLOUNDERING FISH INTO THE ROOFLESS BUS!

SILENCE, YOU SCREAMING INSECTS! KEEP STILL, AND NO HARM WILL COME TO YOU!



YOU, THE MOST POWERFUL MEN IN BARUNDU, ARE NOW MY HOSTAGES! SHOULD YOUR COMRADES BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO STRIKE BACK AT MYTEK, YOU WILL BE THE FIRST TO SUFFER!



THE GIANT APE STALKED ON, FOLLOWED BY THE SAVAGE AKARI WARRIORS, WHO WERE RUNNING AMOK THROUGH THE DEVASTATED CITY...



MEANWHILE, PROFESSOR BOYCE, DIRK MASON, AND COLONEL POMFRET WERE STRUGGLING TOWARDS THE OUTSKIRTS OF BARUNDU...

LISTEN! WHAT'S THAT... AHEAD OF US?



**BUT THEIR HOPES
WERE GRIMLY DASHED
BY THE FANTASTIC
SIGHT THAT LAY
BEYOND THE TREES...**

**CARS, LORRIES, BUSES...
... ALL LOADED WITH
PEOPLE, FLEEING FROM
BARUNDU! IT'S A MASS
EVACUATION!**

**THERE'S
ONLY ONE HOPE
OF STOPPING
GOGRA NOW—
THE ROYAL AIR
FORCE BASE AT
TEKUBE!**

**AND, AT THAT VERY
MOMENT, FIVE MILES
AWAY, SLEEK, ROCKET-
FIRING JETS WERE
ROARING INTO THE
AIR...**

**'ARROW FLIGHT'
AIRBORNE, ON COURSE
RED, ZERO NINE!**

**THEN... THEN
WE'RE TOO LATE!
THAT INFERNAL
DWARF HAS UN-
LEASED THE ROBOT
ON CIVILISATION!**

**INVESTIGATE
REPORT OF GIANT
APE ATTACKING
BARUNDU! IF
CONFIRMED—DESTROY
AT ALL COSTS!**

WILL THIS DARING IDEA SUCCEED? MORE ASTOUNDING DEVELOPMENTS IN NEXT MONDAY'S VALIANT!

THE JETS SWOOPED DOWN ON THE GIANT APE... BUT GOGRA WAS WELL PREPARED TO MEET THE ATTACK!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape - god. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. Mytek then invaded the city of Barundu and captured several hostages... meanwhile, a nearby RAF base had been alerted!

WITHIN TEN MINUTES, THE SLEEK, ROCKET-CARRYING JETS REACHED THE DEVASTATED CITY...

GREAT SCOTT! THIS PLACE LOOKS AS IF IT'S BEEN HIT BY A TORNADO!

THEN, AS THE AIRCRAFT ROSE IN A SCREAMING CLIMB...

THERE'S YOUR ANSWER, BOYS - TWELVE O'CLOCK LOW!

GOOD GRIEF! A HORDE OF ARMED NATIVES... LED BY A GIANT APE! WE... WE MUST BE SEEING THINGS!

IT'S TERRIBLE! WHAT ON EARTH COULD HAVE CAUSED SUCH DAMAGE?

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! MAKE EVERY ROCKET COUNT! GO, GO, GO!

CRIES OF ALARM BURST FROM THE AKARI NATIVES AS THEY HEARD THE GROWING SCREAM OF THE DIVING JETS...

AHIEEEE! THE WHITE MAN HAS SENT HIS THUNDERBIRDS TO ATTACK US!

NOTHING CAN SURVIVE THEIR FIERY BARBS! WE ARE DOOMED!

BUT, INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD, THE FIENDISH GOGRA MERELY CHUCKLED...

HEH, HEH! IT IS WELL I WAS PREPARED FOR SUCH AS THIS! IT IS TIME I MADE USE OF THOSE ACCURSED HOSTAGES!

BEFORE LEAVING BARUNDU, GOGRA HAD CAPTURED THE CITY'S POLITICAL LEADERS, AND IMPRISONED THEM IN A ROOFLESS BUS. AND, NOW...

HEY, LOOK! THE MONSTER IS HOLDING UP THAT DAMAGED BUS!

THEY ARE PEOPLE! IF WE ATTACK THE MONSTER, THEY'LL BE INJURED, OR EVEN KILLED! BREAK OFF, BREAK OFF!

THERE... THERE'S SOMETHING INSIDE IT! THEY LOOK LIKE... PEOPLE!

BUT, IN THE CONFUSION, ONE OF THE ATTACKING PILOTS FAILED TO HEAR THE SHOUTED COMMAND...

TOO LATE, THE PILOT SAW THE MIGHTY SNARLING FACE THAT SEEMED TO FILL THE SKY...

NO! NO... AAAAAAGH!

NEXT MOMENT...

HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON? THE BLOKES ARE RUNNING FOR IT!

PULL OUT, EAGLE SEVEN! YOU'RE FLYING STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE APE!

KRUUNCH!!

GOOD GRIEF! IT... IT CRUSHED HARRY'S PLANE LIKE AN EGGSHELL! HE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE!

SKIPPER, WE CAN'T LET THAT THING GET AWAY WITH IT! WE'VE GOT TO AVENGE HIM!

NO! WE DAREN'T RISK THE LIVES OF THOSE PEOPLE! WE'LL HAVE TO RETURN TO BASE FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS!

AS THE JETS TURNED AWAY, MIGHTY STEEL PAWS WAVED IN DERISION...

YOU SEE, MY WARRIORS? EVEN THE WHITE MAN'S MIGHTIEST WEAPONS ARE USELESS AGAINST MYTEK!

AHIEEE! YOU ARE INVINCIBLE, GREAT ONE! LEAD US ON TO GREATER GLORY!

MEANWHILE, THE PROFESSOR, DIRK MASON AND COLONEL POMFRET WERE STILL FIGHTING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE STREAMS OF REFUGEES FLEEING FROM BARUNDU...

THEY ARE ALL TOO FRIGHTENED TO TELL US WHAT HAPPENED! IF ONLY WE KNEW WHERE GOGRA IS NOW!

COME ON! WE'LL GET A BETTER VIEW FROM THIS RIDGE!

AND, MOMENTS LATER, AS THEY SCANNED THE SURROUNDING COUNTRYSIDE...

THERE! TOWERING ABOVE THOSE TREES IN THE DISTANCE—IT'S THE ROBOT!

THEN... THEN THE JET-FIGHTERS MUST HAVE FAILED TO DESTROY IT!

THINK, PROF! YOU KNOW HOW THE ROBOT WORKS! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING WE CAN DO! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY OF STOPPING MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

AND, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, INSIDE THE ROBOT'S CONTROL-CABIN...

THE SUDDEN WHINE OF TORTURED ELECTRONIC CIRCUITS DROWNED THE CRIES OF THE SCATTERING AKARI...

BY THE POWERS! WHAT... WHAT IS HAPPENING? THE INSTRUMENTS ARE RETURNING TO ZERO! THE ROBOT'S MECHANISM SEEMS TO BE SLOWING DOWN!

AAAGH! RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! THE MIGHTY ONE IS FALLING!

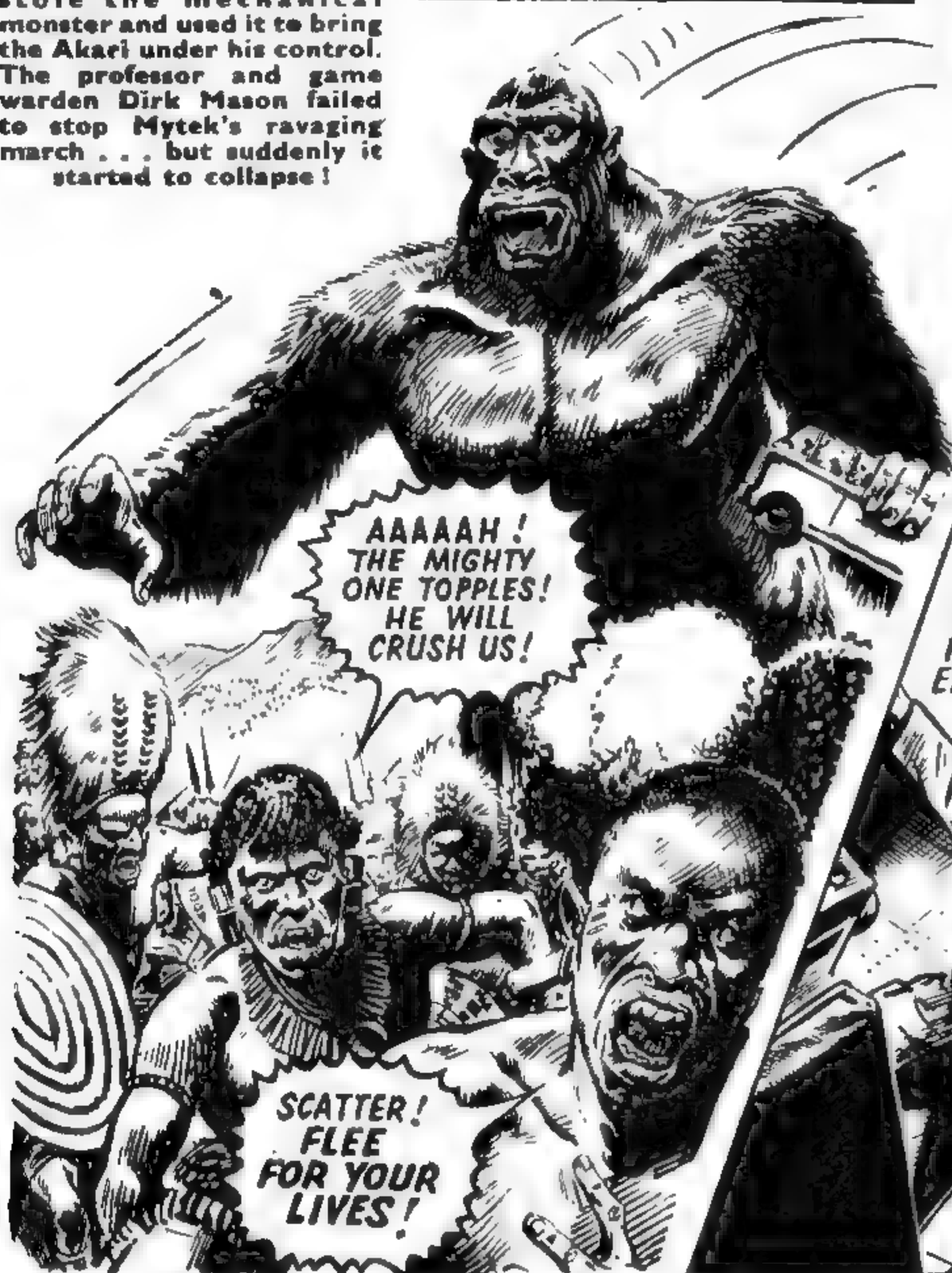
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO MYTEK? YOU MUST NOT MISS NEXT MONDAY'S EXCITING EPISODE!

THE AKARI FLED IN ALARM AS THE MECHANICAL APE CRASHED TO THE GROUND!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. The professor and game warden Dirk Mason failed to stop Mytek's ravaging march... but suddenly it started to collapse!

IT SEEMED TO THE ALARMED AKARI WARRIORS THAT THE VERY SKY WAS ABOUT TO FALL...



AAAAAH!
THE MIGHTY
ONE TOPPLES!
HE WILL
CRUSH US!

SCATTER!
FLEE
FOR YOUR
LIVES!

INSIDE THE
GIANT APE'S
HEAD, GOGRA
SLOWLY
RECOVERED
FROM THE
EARTH-SHAKING
IMPACT...

UUUUUH!
WHAT.. WHAT
HAS
HAPPENED?
WHY HAVE ALL THE
INSTRUMENTS
FAILED?

IN VAIN, THE SNARLING DWARF
PUSHED AND PRODDED AT THE
CONTROLS...

AA-AAGH!
CURSES! THE ROBOT
WILL NOT RESPOND!
THERE MUST BE A
FAULT IN ITS
MECHANISM!



OUTSIDE, THE MYSTIFIED
AKARI WERE CREEPING
BACK TOWARDS THE
SPRAWLING GIANT...

O MYTEK...
WHAT IS THE
MATTER? WHY
DO YOU LIE SO
STILL?

PERHAPS
THE MIGHTY
ONE IS
SICK?



THEN GOGRA'S
VOICE ROARED
THROUGH THE
ROBOT'S LOUD-
SPEAKER...

NO, YOU FOOLS!
I AM NOT SICK—
I AM MERELY
RESTING! BEGONE...
AND TAKE THE
PRISONERS WITH
YOU!

MERCY!
MERCY, GREAT
ONE! WE WILL
DO AS YOU
COMMAND!



AS THE AKARI
TOOK TO THEIR
HEELS, THE ENTRY-
HATCH IN THE
ROBOT'S HEAD
SWUNG OPEN...

GOOD! THEY
WILL NOT DARE TO
LOOK UPON THE
ROBOT AGAIN UNTIL
I CALL THEM!
I CAN SEARCH FOR
THE FAULT IN
PEACE!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

DESPITE GOGRA'S FRENZIED EFFORTS, THE STEEL COLOSSUS REMAINED MOTIONLESS!

AT FIRST, GOGRA SUSPECTED THAT ONE OF THE DELICATE FUSES INSIDE THE ROBOT'S NOSE HAD BEEN DAMAGED. BUT, TWENTY MINUTES LATER...



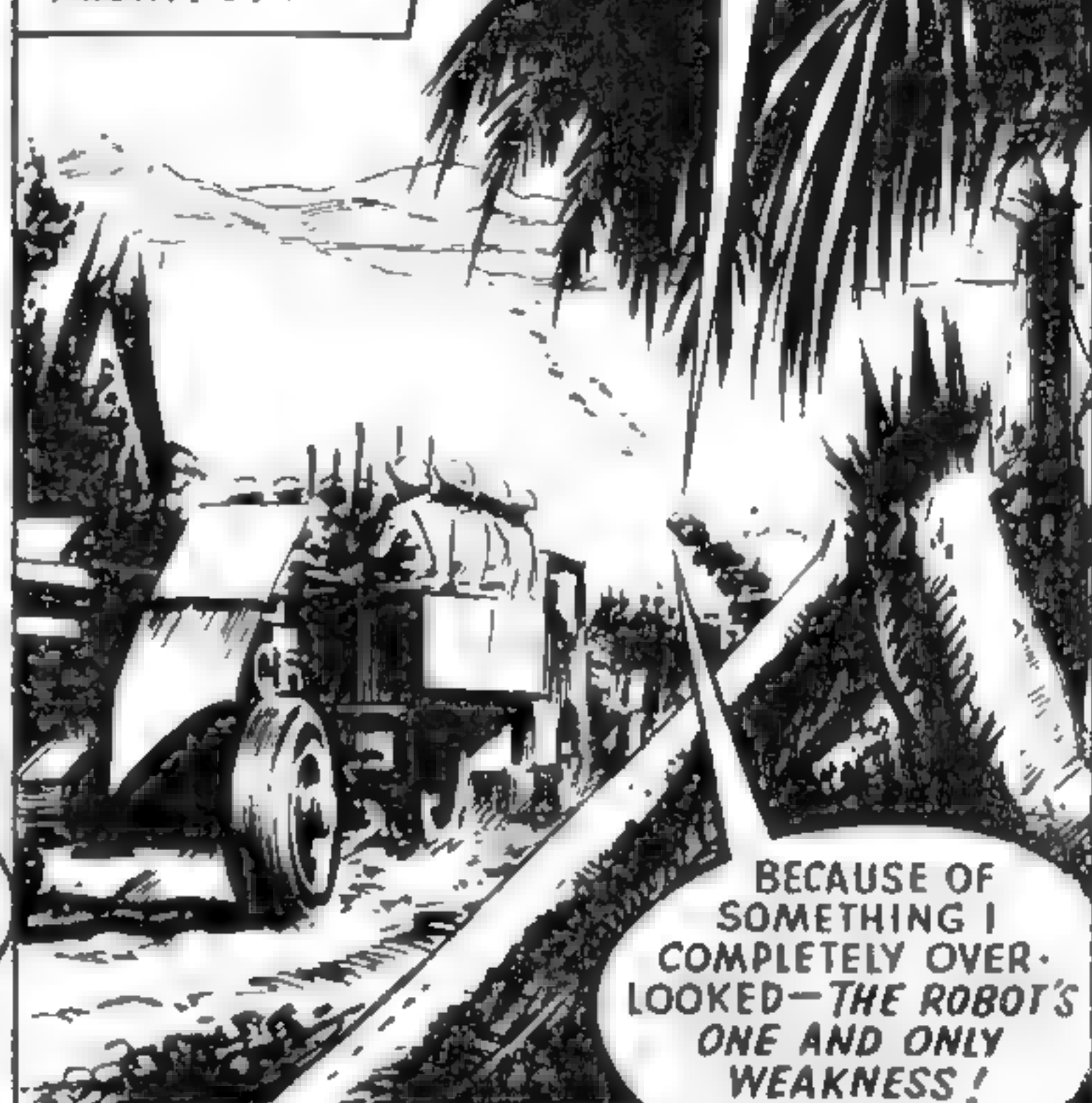
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! EVERY CIRCUIT IS IN PERFECT WORKING ORDER! YET MYTEK WILL NOT MOVE!

THE BAFFLED DWARF CLIMBED OUT, AND SCREAMED IN FRUSTRATED FURY AT HIS SILENT, UNMOVING ALLY...



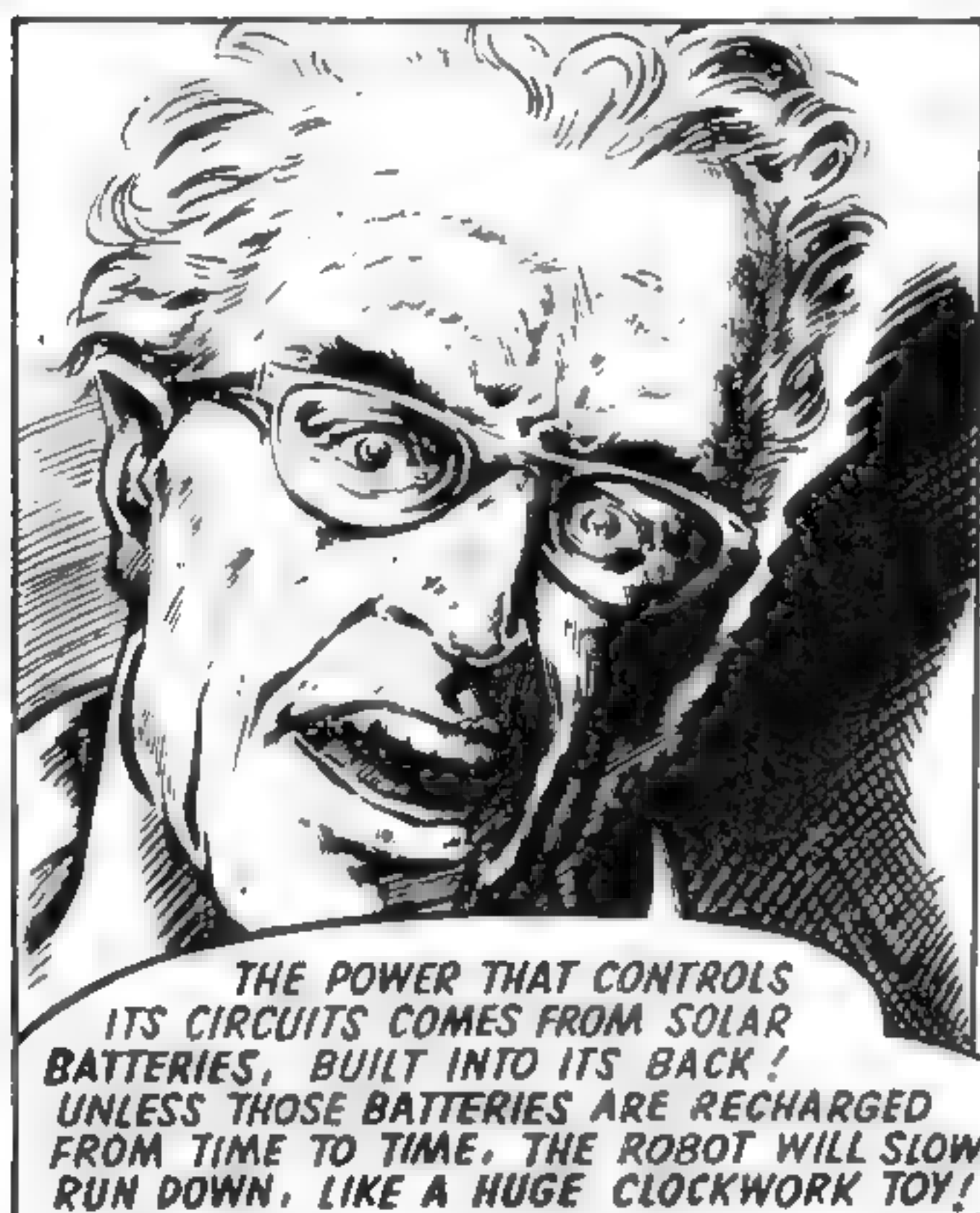
I AM YOUR MASTER! RISE, I SAY! GET UP, YOU ACCURSED HEAP OF METAL!

MEANWHILE, THE PROFESSOR, DIRK MASON, AND A CONVOY OF TROOPS WERE JOLTING IN PURSUIT OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY...



WE COULD ALMOST FOLLOW THE ROBOT'S TRAIL WITH OUR EYES SHUT! BUT WHY ARE YOU SO SURE THAT WE'LL SOON CATCH UP WITH GOGRA, PROF?

BECAUSE OF SOMETHING I COMPLETELY OVERLOOKED—THE ROBOT'S ONE AND ONLY WEAKNESS!



THE POWER THAT CONTROLS ITS CIRCUITS COMES FROM SOLAR BATTERIES, BUILT INTO ITS BACK! UNLESS THOSE BATTERIES ARE RECHARGED FROM TIME TO TIME, THE ROBOT WILL SLOWLY RUN DOWN, LIKE A HUGE CLOCKWORK TOY!

ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, THE BATTERIES NEEDED RECHARGING AN HOUR AGO! BUT I DON'T THINK THAT GOGRA KNOWS ABOUT THEM!



IN THAT CASE, THE ROBOT MAY ALREADY HAVE COLLAPSED!

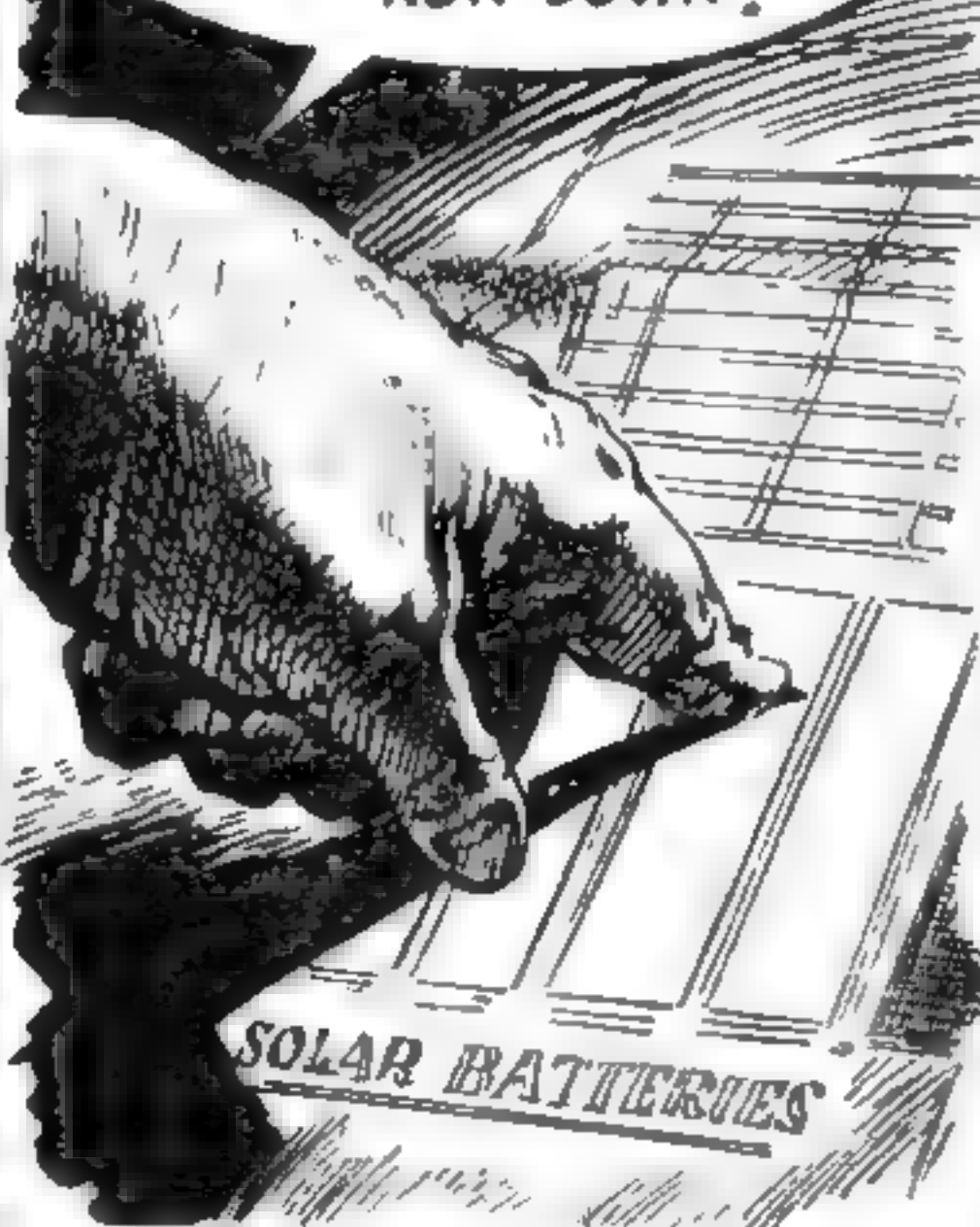
THEN WE'VE GOT HIM, BY GLORY! THE LITTLE FIEND IS HELPLESS!

BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE DESPERATE DWARF WAS PORING OVER A DETAILED PLAN OF THE MECHANICAL APE'S FANTASTIC MECHANISM...



THERE MUST BE SOMETHING! SOME DETAIL I HAVE MISSED—WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THIS?

OF COURSE—THE SOLAR BATTERIES! I REMEMBER NOW! THEY NEED RECHARGING EVERY SEVEN DAYS! THEY MUST HAVE RUN DOWN!



TREMBLING WITH EAGERNESS, GOGRA LEFT THE CONTROL CABIN, AND BEGAN TO CLIMB THE SHAGGY HIDE OF THE PROSTRATE MONSTER...



THE HATCH THAT COVERS THE SOLAR BATTERIES IS WORKED BY COMPRESSED AIR—AND THERE IS THE LEVER THAT OPERATES IT!

A TOUCH OF THE LEVER ... AND THE MASSIVE HATCH ROSE ON RUMBLING HINGES, EXPOSING THE ROBOT'S BATTERIES TO THE BURNING RAYS OF THE SUN!

BUT TIME WAS RUNNING OUT FOR THE MASTER OF MYTEK ...

IF GOGRA HAS FAILED TO LOCATE THE SOLAR BATTERIES, WE SHOULD SIGHT THE ROBOT AT ANY MOMENT! I CAN'T WAIT TO GET MY HANDS ON THAT INFERNAL DWARF!

NOR I! HE'LL PAY FOR HIS CRIMES WITH HIS LIFE! FASTER, DRIVER ... FASTER!

AT LAST! I CAN FEEL THE SUN'S LIFE-GIVING POWER FLOWING INTO MYTEK! WHEN HIS STRENGTH RETURNS, HE WILL BE MIGHTIER THAN EVER!

WILL THEY BE IN TIME TO STOP GOGRA FROM RENEWING HIS REIGN OF FEAR? MORE THRILLS NEXT WEEK!

GOGRA AND MYTEK WERE SIGHTED BY THE PURSUING TROOPS . . . BUT AKARI WARRIORS LURKED NEARBY !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. Later, when the robot collapsed, Gogra exposed its solar batteries to the rays of the sun . . . unaware that the professor, game warden Dirk Mason and a convey of troops were hot on his trail!

AS THE BURNING, LIFE-GIVING RAYS OF THE AFRICAN SUN POURED DOWN ON THE ROBOT'S HUGE BATTERIES, GOGRA WAITED IMPATIENTLY FOR THE FIRST FLICKER OF LIFE

BUT, AS THE LONG MINUTES PASSED, THE POWER-MAD DWARF BEGAN TO FRET WITH ANXIETY . . .

THE COSMIC POWER OF THE SUN WILL CHARGE THE ROBOT WITH NEW LIFE! SOON, THE GIANT APE WILL MARCH AGAIN—AND IT WILL BE MIGHTIER THAN EVER!

CURSES! NOTHING HAS HAPPENED! THERE IS NO RESPONSE FROM THE ROBOT'S CIRCUITS! YET ITS BATTERIES SHOULD HAVE BEEN RECHARGED BY NOW!

MEANWHILE, PROFESSOR BOYCE, DIRK MASON, AND A CONVOY OF TROOPS WERE HURLING IN PURSUIT . . .

I'M CERTAIN MY THEORY ABOUT THE SOLAR BATTERIES IS RIGHT! HAVE YOU NOTICED THE AIMLESS SWERVING PATTERN OF THE ROBOT'S TRAIL?

AND AS DIRK MASON SPOKE . . .

YES! THERE'S THE ROBOT NOW! YOU WERE RIGHT, PROF! IT HAS COLLAPSED!

IT COULD BE AN INDICATION THAT MYTEK STARTED TO WEAKEN AT THIS POINT! IN WHICH CASE, WE CAN'T BE FAR BEHIND IT!

AND THERE'S GOGRA.. STANDING ON ITS BACK! WE'VE GOT THE LITTLE FIEND!

BUT, UNKNOWN TO THE WHITE MEN, SAVAGE EARS HAD HEARD THE RUMBLE OF THE APPROACHING TRUCKS..

LOOK! THE WHITE CHIEF'S SOLDIERS! THEY ARE COMING THIS WAY!

WE MUST STOP THEM, BEFORE THEY DISTURB THE SLEEP OF THE MIGHTY ONE! WE MUST GIVE OUR LIVES FOR MYTEK!

NEXT MOMENT, THE SCREAMING WARRIORS BURST FROM THE UNDERGROWTH . . .

AHIEEEEGH!

AKARI! THEY'RE ATTACKING FROM ALL SIDES!

BAIL OUT, MEN! USE THE TRUCKS AS COVER!

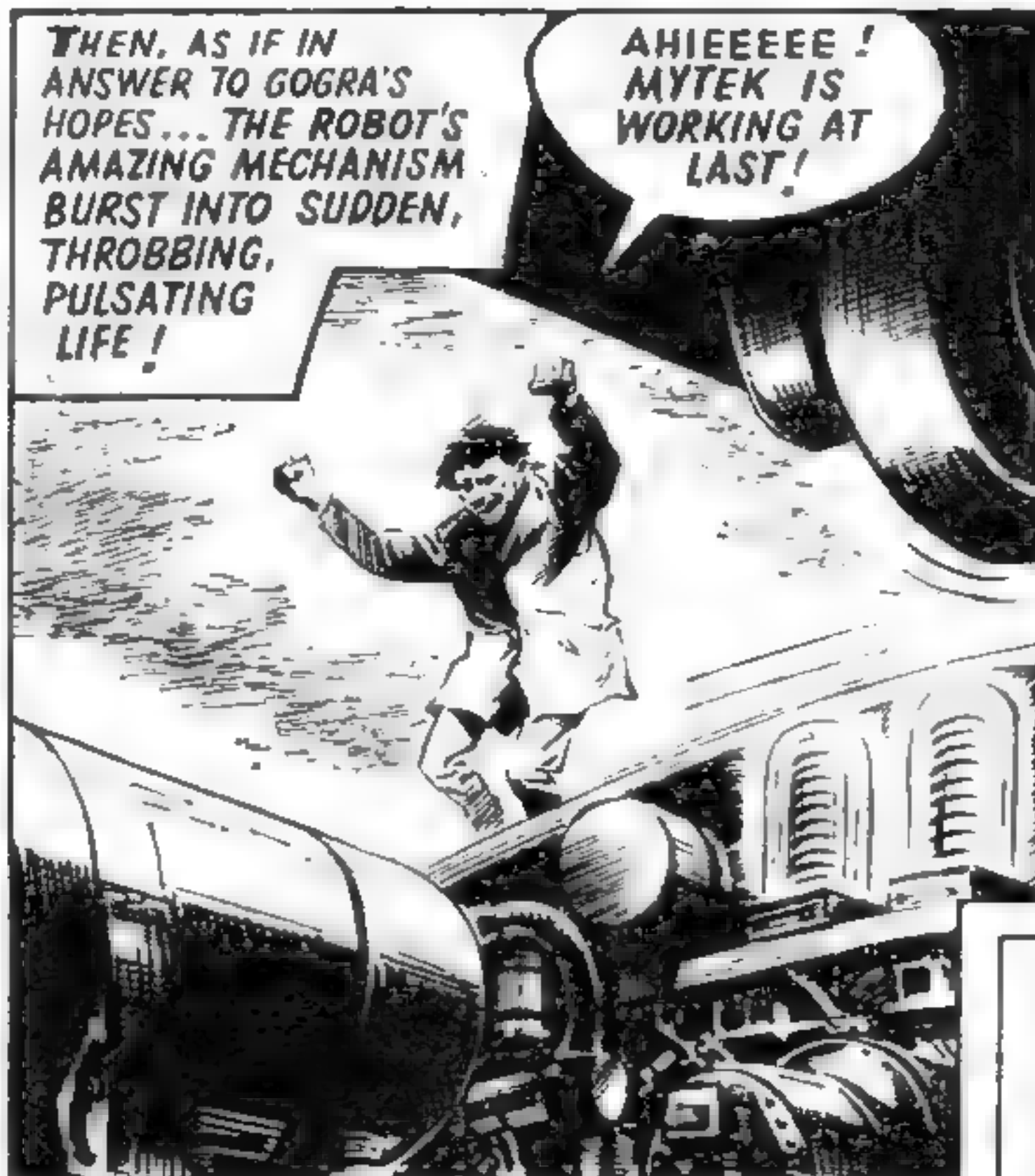
CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE EVIL DWARF FROZE IN ALARM AS THE STEEL COLOSSUS BEGAN TO OPERATE ON ITS OWN!



THE SUDDEN
DIN OF BATTLE
REACHED
GOGRA ...

THE SOLDIERS
FROM BARUNDU
HAVE CAUGHT UP
WITH ME! IF THE
AKARI CANNOT
HOLD THEM
OFF... I AM
DOOMED!



THEN, AS IF IN
ANSWER TO GOGRA'S
HOPES... THE ROBOT'S
AMAZING MECHANISM
BURST INTO SUDDEN,
THROBBING,
PULSATING
LIFE!

AHIEEEEE! MYTEK IS
WORKING AT
LAST!



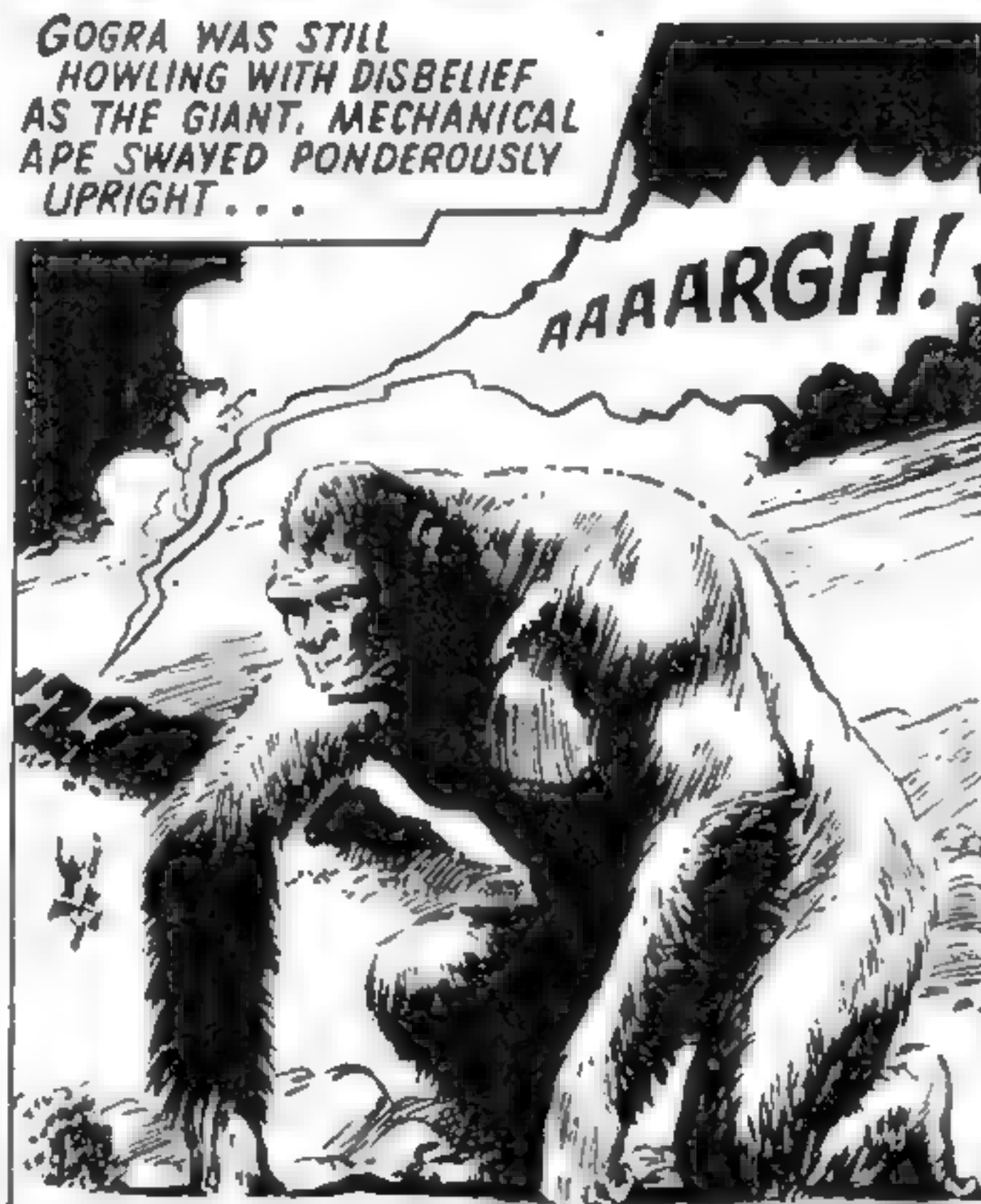
PAUSING ONLY
TO CLOSE THE
HATCH IN THE
ROBOT'S BACK,
GOGRA WENT
SCAMPERING
ALONG ITS
SHAGGY,
LEATHERY
HIDE ...

I MUST
RETURN TO THE
CONTROL-CABIN!
THE MIGHTIEST
FORCE ON EARTH
AWAITS MY
COMMANDS!



THEN, TO HIS UTTER AMAZEMENT
AND HORROR ...

BY THE POWERS!
THE... THE ROBOT IS
STARTING TO GET UP!
BUT IT CAN'T —
IT CAN'T!



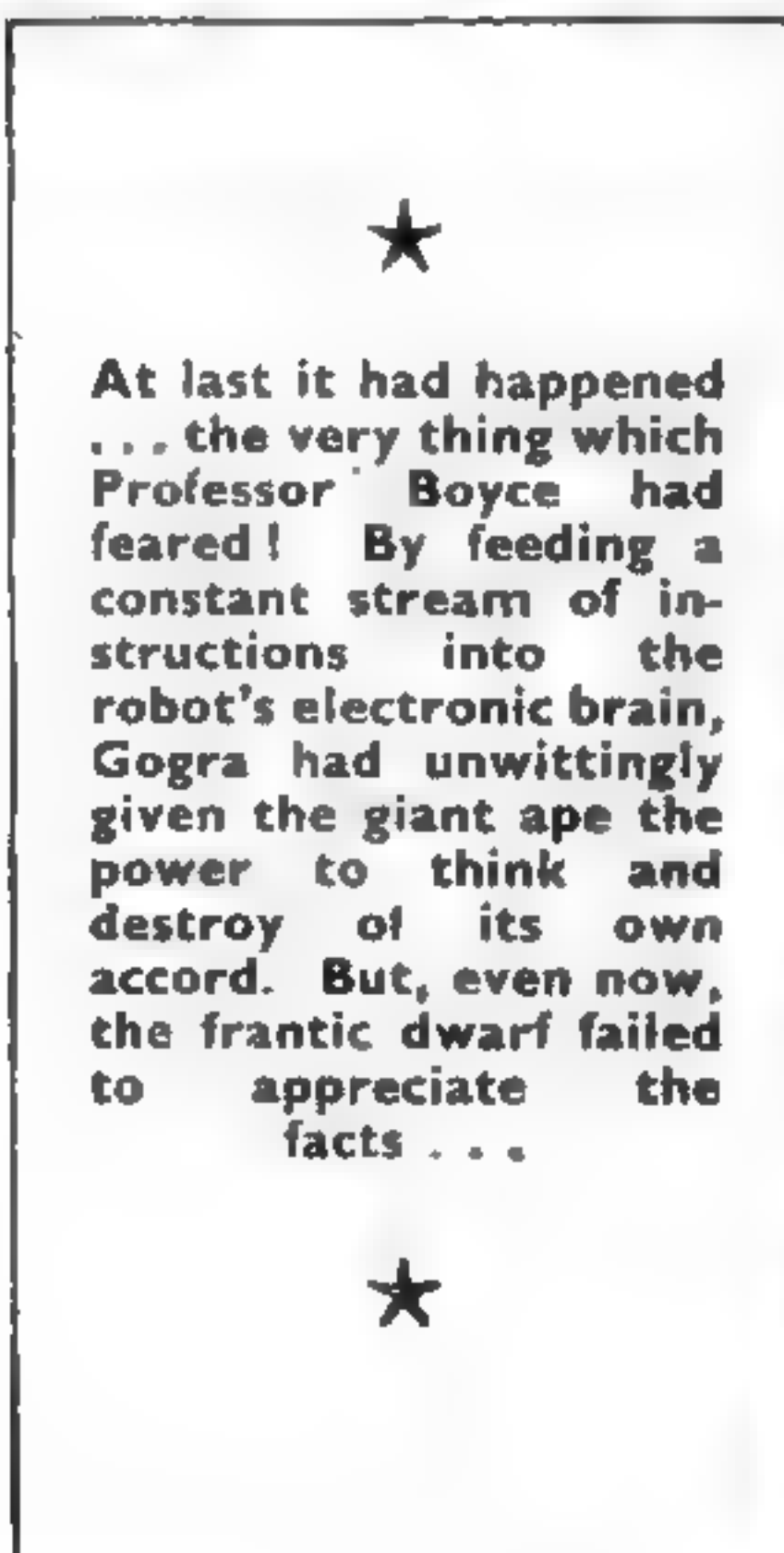
GOGRA WAS STILL
HOWLING WITH DISBELIEF
AS THE GIANT, MECHANICAL
APE SWAYED PONDEROUSLY
UPRIGHT ...

AAAARGH!



HE LANDED,
JARRINGLY,
IN A PATCH OF
SOFT EARTH...
BABBLING IN
AWE AT THE
INCREDIBLE
SIGHT THAT
MET HIS
ASTOUNDED
EYES!

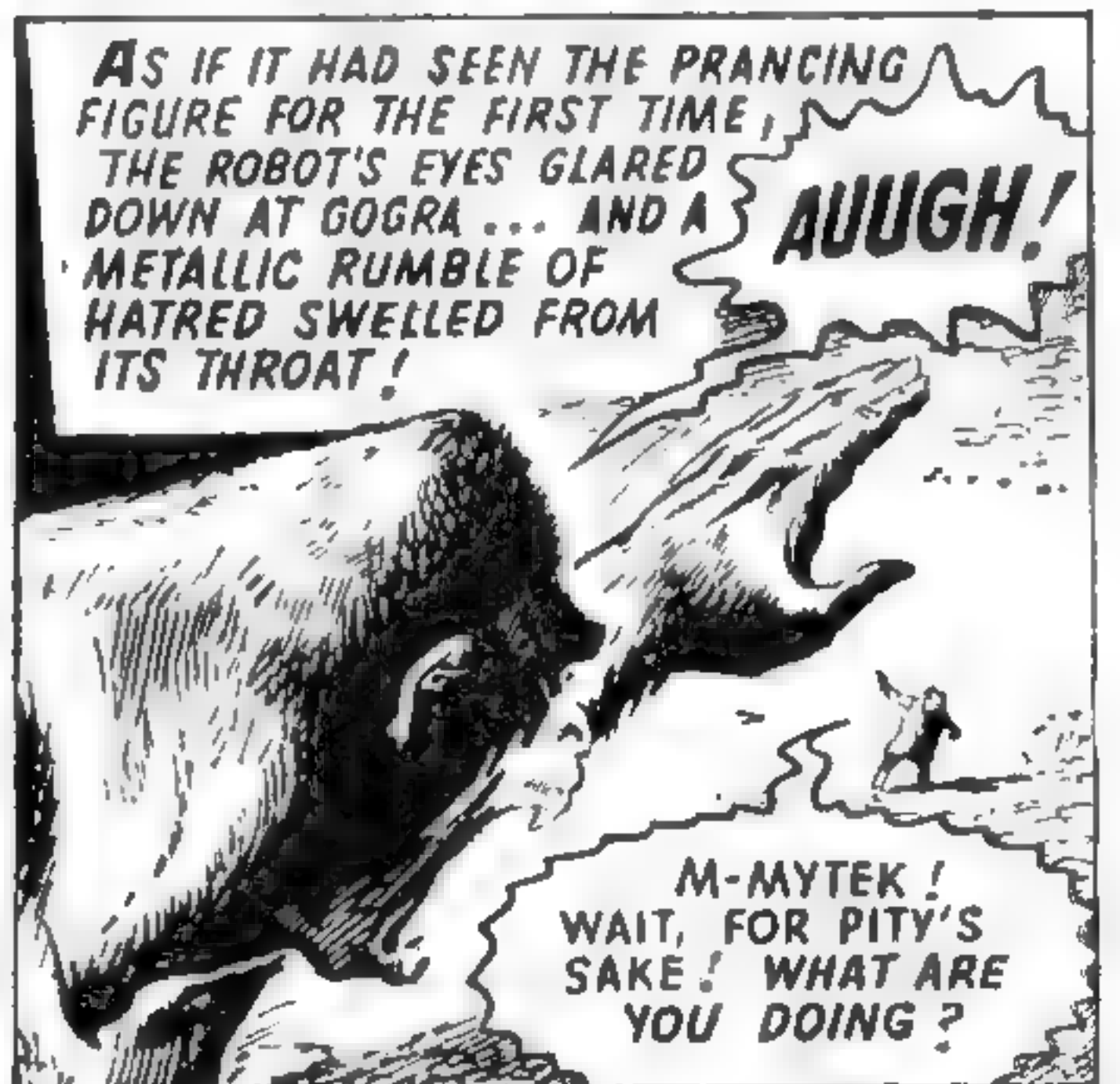
NO!
I... I MUST BE
DREAMING!
THE ROBOT IS
WORKING BY
ITSELF! BUT
HOW... HOW?



★
At last it had happened
... the very thing which
Professor Boyce had
feared! By feeding a
constant stream of in-
structions into the
robot's electronic brain,
Gogra had unwittingly
given the giant ape the
power to think and
destroy of its own
accord. But, even now,
the frantic dwarf failed
to appreciate the
facts ...
★



STOP... COME
BACK, YOU STUPID
BRUTE! I, GOGRA,
AM YOUR MASTER!
ONLY I CAN
CONTROL
YOU!



AS IF IT HAD SEEN THE PRANCING
FIGURE FOR THE FIRST TIME,
THE ROBOT'S EYES GLARED
DOWN AT GOGRA ... AND A
METALLIC RUMBLE OF
HATRED SWELLED FROM
ITS THROAT!

AAUGH!

M-MYTEK!
WAIT, FOR PITY'S
SAKE! WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

IN THE NICK
OF TIME,
GOGRA HURLED
HIMSELF ASIDE
AS A MIGHTY
PAW SMASHED
DOWN ...

BLAAAH!!

EEEEEE!



THEN, WITH
THE GREAT,
STEEL COLOSSUS
THUNDERING AT
HIS HEELS, THE
FORMER MASTER
OF MYTEK RAN
FOR HIS LIFE ...

**AAAAGH!
HELP!
HELP ME!**



ALMOST
SOBBING WITH
FEAR, THE MUD-
SPLATTERED
DWARF PICKED
HIMSELF
UP

**MERCY!
MERCY, MYTEK!
WHY ARE YOU TRYING
TO KILL ME? I AM
YOUR FRIEND—
YOUR ALLY!**



WILL MYTEK DESTROY GOGRA? FOLLOW THE SPINE-CHILLING ACTION IN NEXT MONDAY'S VALIANT!

THE POWER-MAD DWARF AT LAST FELL INTO THE CLUTCHES OF THE MEN WHO HAD BEEN PURSUING HIM!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. While the natives held off an army convoy which included the professor and game warden Dirk Mason, Gogra recharged the ape's batteries. Then it began to operate by itself...

WITH SLOW, LONG STRIDES, THE SNARLING ROBOT PURSUED ITS FORMER MASTER...

AAAGH! M-MERCY, MYTEK! DON'T YOU RECOGNISE ME? I AM YOUR FRIEND—I BROUGHT YOU BACK TO LIFE! SPARE ME, FOR PITY'S SAKE!



MEANWHILE, DIRK MASON WAS LEADING A DESPERATE COUNTER-ATTACK AGAINST THE SWARMING AKARI...

SMASH STRAIGHT THROUGH THEM, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO REACH THE ROBOT BEFORE GOGRA CAN RECHARGE ITS BATTERIES!

AHIEEGH! BACK... BACK! THE WHITE HUNTER FIGHTS LIKE A DEMON!



A SECOND LATER, THEY BROKE THROUGH ON TO THE PLAIN... JUST AS A PANTING FIGURE CAME HURTLING INTO VIEW!

BY THUNDER! IT'S GOGRA! HE'S RUNNING FOR DEAR LIFE!

HE'S SO FRIGHTENED ABOUT SOMETHING THAT HE HASN'T EVEN SEEN US!

NEXT MOMENT...

AA-AAGH!

GOT YOU... AT LAST! WHAT HAPPENED, YOU LITTLE FIEND? DIDN'T YOU DISCOVER THE SECRET OF MYTEK'S BATTERIES?

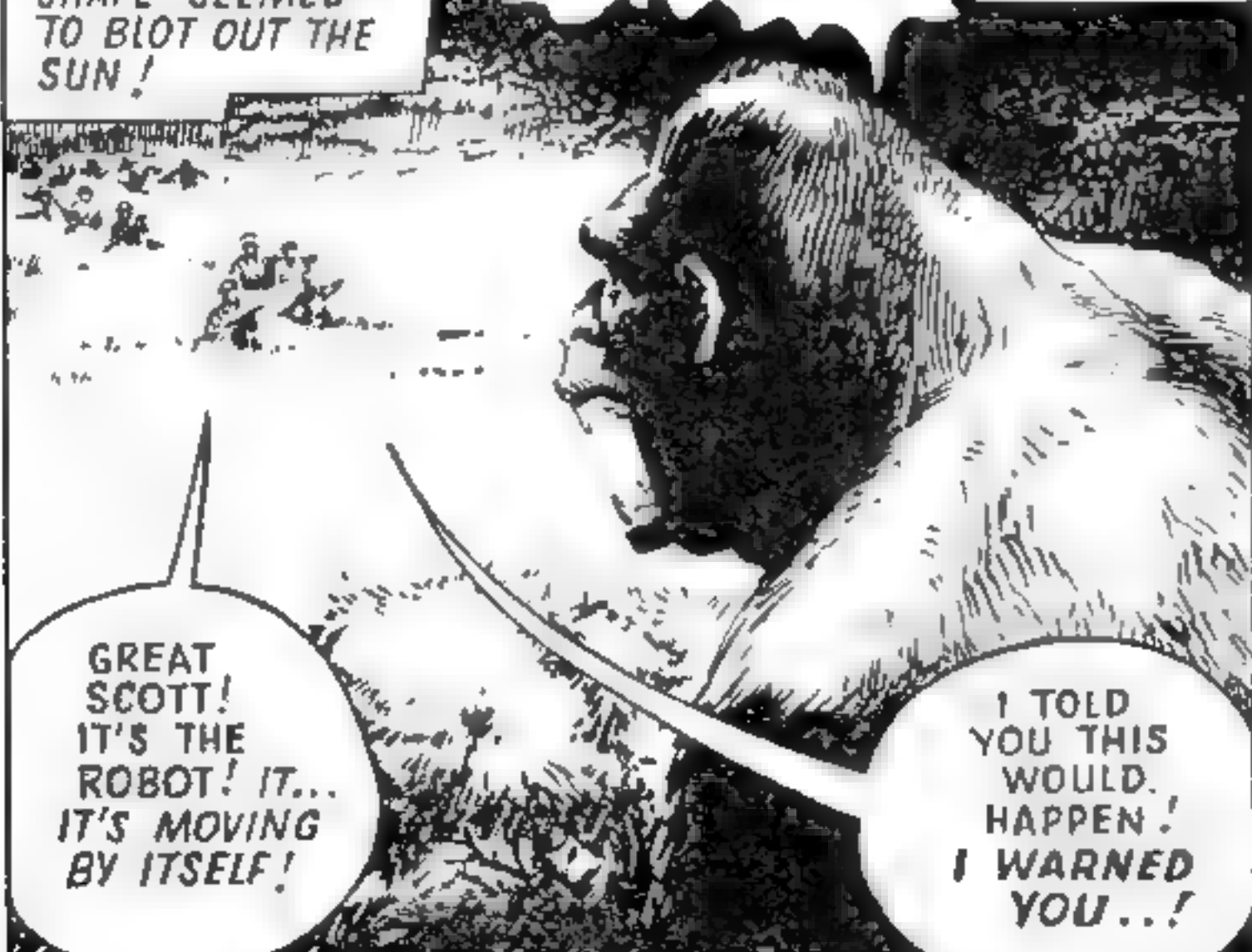


THEN THE EARTH SHOOK... AND A VAST ADVANCING SHAPE SEEMED TO BLOT OUT THE SUN!

AAUUGH!

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S THE ROBOT! IT... IT'S MOVING BY ITSELF!

I TOLD YOU THIS WOULD HAPPEN! I WARNED YOU...!



METAL SINEWS RUMBLED AS A MASSIVE PAW REACHED DOWN...

IT'S TRYING TO GRAB US!

SCATTER.. RUN! IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

IT SEEMED THAT GOGRA'S LAST MOMENT HAD COME WHEN MYTEK'S FINGERS CLOSED AROUND HIM!

BUT, AS THOUGH IT HAD SINGLED GOGRA OUT FROM THE OTHERS, THE TERRIBLE FINGERS OF THE GIANT APE CLOSED AROUND THE DWARFISH YELLING FIGURE...

AHIEEEEGH!

REALISING THAT THEY WERE IN NO DANGER, THE OTHERS PAUSED TO WATCH THE AMAZING SPECTACLE...

I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! THE APE CAME TO GOGRA'S RESCUE! IT—!

NO... LOOK! IT IS STARING AT HIM—AS IF IT HATES THE VERY SIGHT OF HIM!

THE FRANTIC DWARF KNEW THAT HE WAS ONLY SECONDS FROM DOOM...

HAVE PITY, MYTEK! DESTROY ME, AND YOU DESTROY YOUR ONLY FRIEND! ARE YOU FORGETTING THAT IT WAS I WHO RECHARGED YOUR BATTERIES?

THE... THE BATTERIES ARE BUILT INTO YOUR BACK, AND SO IS THE HATCH THAT COVERS THEM! YOU CANNOT REACH THE HATCH BY YOURSELF! WHEN THE BATTERIES RUN DOWN AGAIN, IN SEVEN DAYS TIME... YOU WILL BE HELPLESS—UNLESS I AM THERE TO RESTORE YOUR STRENGTH!

FOR A MOMENT, THE AMAZING ROBOT SEEMED TO PAUSE. THEN ITS FINGERS BEGAN TO CLOSE AROUND GOGRA...

NO, MYTEK... WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING...?

NEXT INSTANT THE PANIC STRICKEN DWARF FOUND HIMSELF BEING THRUST BACK INTO THE GIGANTIC HEAD...

EEEOWW!

HARDLY ABLE TO BELIEVE THAT HE WAS STILL ALIVE, GOGRA YELLED WITH RELIEF INSIDE THE COLOSSAL APE'S CONTROL-CABIN...

THE... THE ROBOT UNDERSTOOD! IT KNOWS THAT I AM VITAL TO ITS VERY EXISTENCE! ONCE AGAIN, I AM MASTER OF MYTEK!

THE SINISTER DWARF THEN ROARED INTO THE ROBOT'S BRAIN...

NOW, MYTEK... WE HAVE WASTED ENOUGH TIME! THERE ARE OUR ENEMIES! CRUSH THEM—DESTROY THEM!

**BUT DIRK MASON
AND HIS COMPANIONS
WERE ALREADY RUNNING
FOR THE SHELTER OF
THE JUNGLE...**

**IT- IT'S
COMING
AFTER US!
IT'S
GAINING!**

**KEEP
RUNNING!
WE MAY BE
ABLE TO LOSE
IT IN THE
TREES!**

**TREE TRUNKS SNAPPED
LIKE MATCHSTICKS AS
MYTEK THUNDERED IN
PURSUIT. EVEN THE
LOYAL AKARI HAD TO
JUMP FOR THEIR LIVES...**

**FLEE! THE
GIANT ONE WILL
CRUSH EVERYTHING
IN HIS PATH!**

**WILD BEASTS ROARED
WITH FEAR, AND THE
WHOLE JUNGLE
CLAMoured UNDER
THE IMPACT OF
MIGHTY FEET...**

**IT... IT'S COMING
STRAIGHT TOWARDS
US— AS IF IT KNOWS
JUST WHERE WE
ARE!**

**WE'RE
FINISHED!**

**MAKE FOR
THE TRUCKS!
THERE'S JUST ONE
CHANCE! ONE CHANCE
IN A MILLION!**

WHAT IS DIRK'S PLAN? MORE BREATH-TAKING ACTION IN NEXT MONDAY'S VALIANT!

DOOM WAS ONLY MOMENTS AWAY... THEN DIRK MASON HIT UPON A DESPERATE PLAN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. When the professor, game warden Dirk Mason and some troops tried to halt the robot's progress it pursued them into the jungle.

MASSIVE TREES WERE CRUSHED TO PULP AS THE GIANT APE STAMPED AROUND IN SEARCH OF ITS QUARRY...

IT SEEMED TO THE GASPING SOLDIERS BELOW THAT GOGRA WAS ABOUT TO BE PROVED RIGHT...

IT - IT'S COMING CLOSER... AS IF IT KNOWS EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE! WE'RE FINISHED!

KEEP GOING! WE'VE ALMOST REACHED THE TRUCKS...

SEEK THEM OUT, MYTEK! CRUSH OUR ENEMIES LIKE THE PUNY INSECTS THEY ARE! THEY CANNOT ESCAPE US THIS TIME!

MERCIFULLY, THE SMALL CONVOY OF VEHICLES WAS STILL UNDAMAGED...

NOW, MOVE... FOR PETE'S SAKE! GRAB A SPARE DRUM AND SPLASH FUEL ON THE UNDERGROWTH IN THE PATH OF MYTEK!

SO THAT'S YOUR PLAN, MASON..!

BUT IT WON'T WORK! HOW CAN YOU STOP A ROBOT WITH FIRE?

I'M NOT TRYING TO, COLONEL! I'M HOPING THAT THE SMOKE WILL CONCEAL OUR MOVEMENTS LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO MAKE OUR ESCAPE!

DESPERATION URGED THEM ON, AND A SPLIT SECOND AFTER THE LAST FUEL DRUM HAD BEEN EMPTIED...

IT'S COMING! THE ROBOT'S COMING!

RIGHT! STAND BACK!

A SPLUTTERING MATCH FLEW FROM DIRK'S HAND... AND A WALL OF FLAME SPRANG UP IN THE PATH OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

AAUUGH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE BLAZING FOREST COULD NOT DESTROY MYTEK . . . BUT IT WAS TOO HOT FOR GOGRA!



CLOUDS OF SMOKE ENVELOPED THE ROBOT AS DAMP UNDER-GROWTH SCORCHED AND SMOULDERED...

CURSES! THEY HAVE SET FIRE TO THE JUNGLE! I CAN SEE NOTHING BUT SMOKE AND FLAME!



THE ROBOT LUNGED AND STUMBLED THROUGH A SPREADING SEA OF FIRE...

AAAAGH! GAAAAAH! COME OUT, LITTLE MEN! WHERE ARE YOU?



AKARI NATIVES AND WILD BEASTS FLED FROM THE INFERNO...

AHIEEEE! FLEE, MY BROTHERS... FORGET THE WHITE MEN!

LET THEM PERISH IN THE FLAMES! WE MUST LIVE TO SERVE THE MIGHTY ONE!



AND AMIDST THE CRACKLING, NIGHTMARISH CONFUSION, DIRK MASON LED THE DASH TO FREEDOM...

FASTER, DRIVER! AS LONG AS WE CAN KEEP THE FIRE BEHIND US, WE SHOULD BE ALL RIGHT!

A PITY, MASON! THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY TO STUDY THE EFFECT OF HEAT UPON THE ROBOT!



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD...

BY THE POWERS! IT IS LIKE AN OVEN IN HERE! I MUST HAVE AIR!



THE GASPING DWARF THREW OPEN THE HATCH... AND GAVE A YELL OF STARTLED HORROR!

AAAAH! THE ROBOT'S SKIN IS STARTING TO GLOW! IT MUST BE ABSORBING THE HEAT FROM THE FIRE!



A REDDISH, FIERY TINT WAS CREEPING THROUGH EVERY RIVET OF THE METAL GIANT...

RUN! RUN, YOU GREAT OAF! GET AWAY FROM THE FLAMES!



BUT THE AMAZING ROBOT HAD ALREADY SENSED ITS OWN DANGER. A DOZEN MIGHTY STRIDES CARRIED IT OUT ON TO THE OPEN PLAIN...

SEE! MYTEK COMES TO JOIN US! FOLLOW HIM, MY BROTHERS!

NEVER HAS THE GREAT ONE SHONE WITH SUCH MAJESTY!

THE MECHANICAL MONSTER'S
WHITE-HOT FEET LEFT A
TRAIL OF VAST SMOKING
FOOTPRINTS . . .

EEEEH!
THE VERY
EARTH BURNS
WITH THE FURY
OF THE MIGHTY
ONE!

WHAT HAS
HAPPENED TO MYTEK?
FLAMES SPRING FROM
EVERYTHING HE TOUCHES!

INSIDE THE CONTROL-CABIN,
GOGRA WAS SEARCHING
FRANTICALLY THROUGH THE
MASS OF OVER-HEATED
EQUIPMENT . . .

BUT THERE
WAS NO ESCAPE
FROM THE TERRIBLE
BLISTERING
HEAT

THE.. THE
ROBOT MAY
EXPLODE AT ANY
MOMENT! THERE
MUST BE SOME
MEANS OF COOLING
IT DOWN! THERE'S
GOT TO BE!

I
CAN'T FIND..
..IT— I'M
BEING
ROASTED...
AHIEEEEE!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE EVIL DWARF? FOLLOW NEXT MONDAY'S STARTLING EPISODE!

GOGRA WAS BEING ROASTED INSIDE THE APE'S CONTROL-CABIN... THEN CAME A GLIMMER OF HOPE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his power-mad assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. In a desperate effort to escape from the pursuing metal giant, game warden Dirk Mason set fire to the jungle—and Mytek's frame began to absorb the intense heat!

IT SEEMED TO THE HOWLING GOGRA THAT HE WAS TRAPPED INSIDE A GIGANTIC GLowing OVEN...

THEN, THROUGH THE ROBOT'S VIEWFINDER, THE FRANTIC PERSPIRING DWARF SAW THE GLIMMER OF WATER...

THE... THE RIVER! HOW SWIFTLY IT RUNS! WE MUST BE CLOSE TO THE FALLS!

GOGRA WAS RIGHT...

THE ROBOT'S FAITHFUL AKARI FOLLOWERS WATCHED IN AMAZEMENT...

AHIIIIII! LISTEN TO THE ROARS OF THE MIGHTY ONE! WHY IS HE LEAPING INTO THE RIVER?

AAAURGH!

THE VERY WATER BOILS WITH HIS ANGER!

AAAAAAH! THE... HEAT! EVEN MY CLOTHES ARE SMOULDERING! I'M BEING ROASTED!

YES! I... I CAN SEE THEM! RUN, MYTEK—MAKE FOR THE FALLS! IT IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!

PHEWWWW!

CLOUDS OF STEAM BILLOWED UP AS THE RED-HOT STEEL GIANT CONDENSED THE RIVER WATER...

NEXT MOMENT...

AAGH! I CAN'T... STAND IT! FASTER, MYTEK! THROW YOURSELF UNDER THE FALLS!

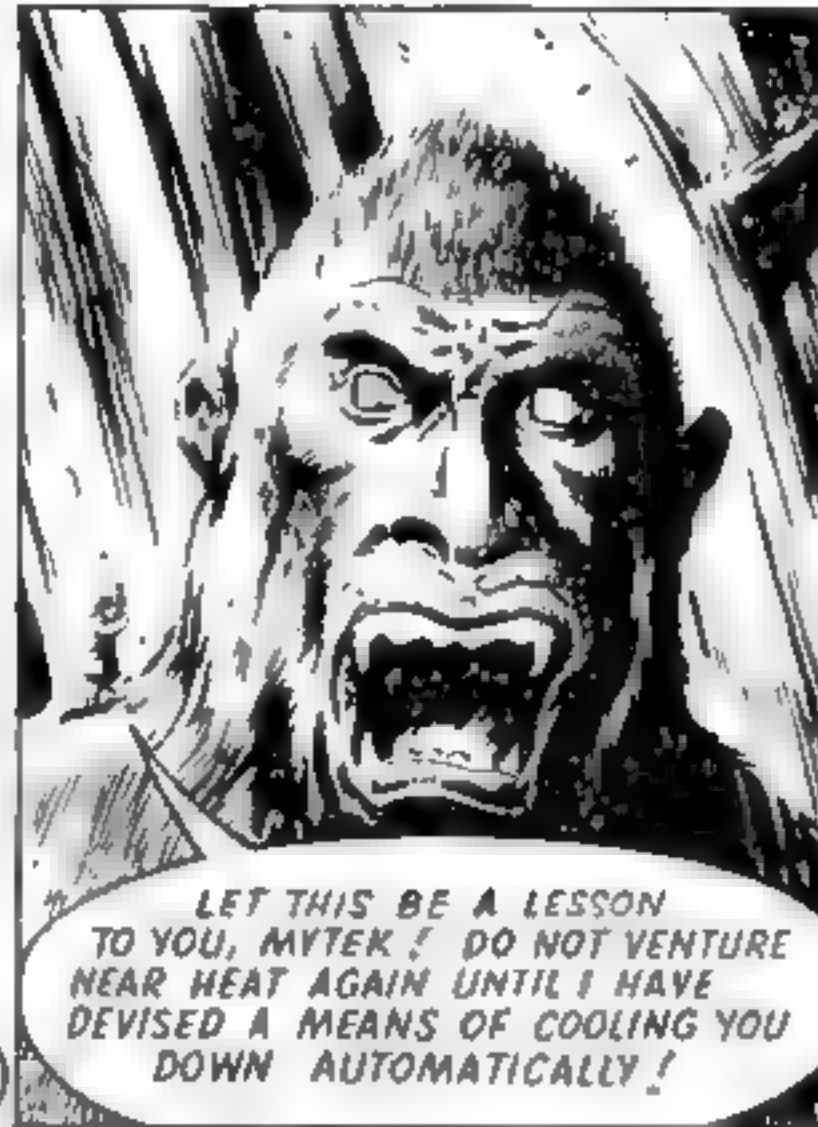
AT LAST! AT LAST!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THANKFULLY, GOGRA FLUNG OPEN THE CONTROL-CABIN HATCH AS THOUSANDS OF TONS OF WATER BEGAN TO COOL THE MECHANICAL APE'S METAL SKIN . . .



UUUUUH! THE ROBOT'S MECHANISM IS... UNDAMAGED! BUT ANOTHER FEW... SECONDS, AND IT MIGHT HAVE.. EXPLODED!



LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU, MYTEK! DO NOT VENTURE NEAR HEAT AGAIN UNTIL I HAVE DEvised A MEANS OF COOLING YOU DOWN AUTOMATICALLY!

GOGRA BROKE OFF AS A SWARM OF FIGURES APPEARED FROM THE JUNGLE...



THE AKARI! THEY MUST HAVE FOLLOWED US! I DARE NOT LET THEM SEE ME!

GOGRA HAD SCAMPERED BACK OUT OF SIGHT BY THE TIME THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN HAILED THE MIGHTIEST MECHANICAL GIANT ON EARTH...



NO, MY FAITHFUL WARRIORS! I AM NOT ANGRY...

WHAT IS IT, GREAT ONE— WHY ARE YOU SO ANGRY? HAVE WE ANNOYED YOU IN SOME WAY?

... I WAS REJOICING AT THE FATE OF DIRK MASON, AND THAT ACCURSED PROFESSOR! THEY MUST HAVE PERISHED IN THE JUNGLE FIRE! NOTHING.. NOTHING, CAN STOP US NOW!



BUT, A FEW MILES AWAY, DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE WERE VERY MUCH ALIVE...



THE FIRE IS BEGINNING TO DIE OUT, AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE ROBOT! WE MUST HAVE SHAKEN IT OFF!

BUT IT IS STILL AT LARGE, MASON! AND AS LONG AS GOGRA HOLDS THOSE HOSTAGES, WE ARE POWERLESS TO ATTACK HIM!

BUT EVEN AS COLONEL POMFRET SPOKE..

LOOK, SIR... THERE ARE SOME MEN COMING OUT OF THE JUNGLE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, BY JOVE! CAN YOU SEE WHO THEY ARE?



IT'S THE PRESIDENT OF BARUNDU... AND MOST OF HIS PERSONAL STAFF!

BUT WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE? I THOUGHT THEY WERE CAPTURED BY GOGRA WHEN HE DEVASTATED THE TOWN!



THE EXHAUSTED MEN WERE SOON GASPING OUT THEIR STORY...

.. WHEN THE ROBOT COLLAPSED, GOGRA ORDERED THE AKARI TO TAKE US INTO THE JUNGLE!

THEY... THEY WERE GOING TO SLAY US WHEN THE FIRE STARTED! BUT WE MANAGED TO ESCAPE IN THE CONFUSION AND.. .. AND MAKE OUR WAY HERE!

DIRK MASON YELLED TRIUMPHANTLY...

BY THUNDER! DON'T YOU SEE WHAT THIS MEANS, COLONEL? WE CAN RENEW OUR ATTACK ON THE ROBOT WITHOUT FEAR OF INJURING INNOCENT PEOPLE!

YOU'RE RIGHT, MASON! QUICK, LIEUTENANT... CONTACT THE ROYAL AIR FORCE AT TEKUBE!

TELL THEM THAT THE HOSTAGES HAVE ESCAPED! MYTEK IS VULNERABLE TO AIR-ATTACK! THAT ROBOT MUST BE DESTROYED, ONCE AND FOR ALL!

DOES THIS MEAN THE END OF GOGRA'S REIGN OF FEAR? MORE BREATH-TAKING ACTION NEXT MONDAY!

THE APE AND ITS FOLLOWERS ATTACKED SEVERAL VILLAGES... LEAVING A TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION IN THEIR WAKE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari apogod. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. Some hostages that Gogra had captured managed to escape, so RAF fighter-bombers were ordered to destroy Mytek...

MEANWHILE, MYTEK THE MIGHTY WAS CARVING A TRAIL OF FEAR AND DESTRUCTION ACROSS THE FACE OF AFRICA.....

ON, MY WARRIORS!
CRUSH THEM
LIKE
INSECTS!

AHIEEEGH!

THE
GIANT
APE IS
COMING!

WE ARE
DOOMED!

THOSE WHO ESCAPED THE
METAL GIANT'S FURY WERE
DEALT WITH BY ITS
RUTHLESS FOLLOWERS...

WIPE THEM OUT! AS LONG AS
MYTEK TRIUMPHS, OUR LIVES
MEAN NOTHING!

FLEE!
RUN FOR
YOUR LIVES!

MERCY!
NOT EVEN
BULLETS CAN
STOP THEM!

THE SAVAGE HORDE PASSED
ON LIKE A PLAGUE OF LOCUSTS,
LEAVING YET ANOTHER
VILLAGE WREATHED IN
A PALL OF SMOKE AND
FLAME...

MYTEK!
MYTEK!
MYTEK!

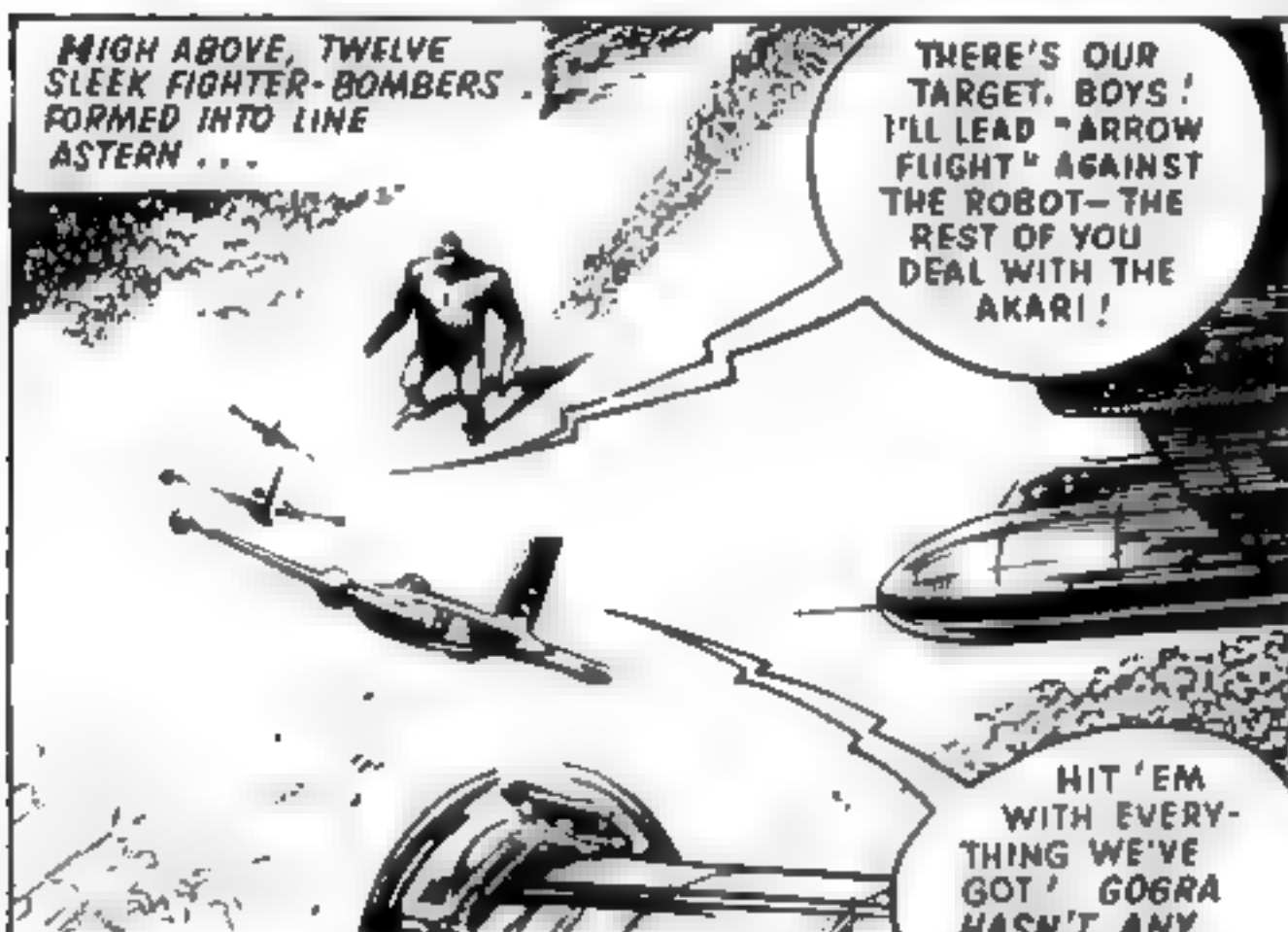
INSIDE THE ROBOT'S
HEAD, GOGRA'S
TRIUMPHANT LAUGHTER
ECHOED THE CHANTS
OF THE AKARI...

HAN, HAN! HEE, HEE,
HEEE! THE SPOILS OF
VICTORY GROW GREATER
WITH EACH RAID! IT IS
MINE... ALL OF IT!
THOSE FOOLS OUT THERE
THINK ONLY OF
SERVING
MYTEK!

THE FIENDISH DWARF BROKE OFF AS THE
DISTANT THROB OF ENGINES FILTERED
INTO THE CONTROL-CABIN...

BY THE
POWERS!
WAR-PLANES!
THEY HAVE
FOUND ME
AGAIN!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.



BUT OTHER BOMBS GOT THROUGH... TO EXPLODE AMIDST THE AKARI!



THE ROCK SMASHED HOME
WITH THE FORCE OF A
THUNDERBOLT...

GOOD GRIEF!
ALAN'S GONE!
THE ROBOT
BLASTED HIM
OUT OF THE
SKY!

IT MUST BE
USING ITS BRAIN
TO CALCULATE OUR
SPEED, AND TIMING
ITS THROW
ACCORDINGLY!

AGAIN THE ROBOT'S MIGHTY
ARMS HEAVED, AND HURLING
ROCKS FILLED THE AIR LIKE
DEADLY, UNERRING MISSILES...

IT'S GOT PETE...
AND JOHNNY'S
LOST A WING!

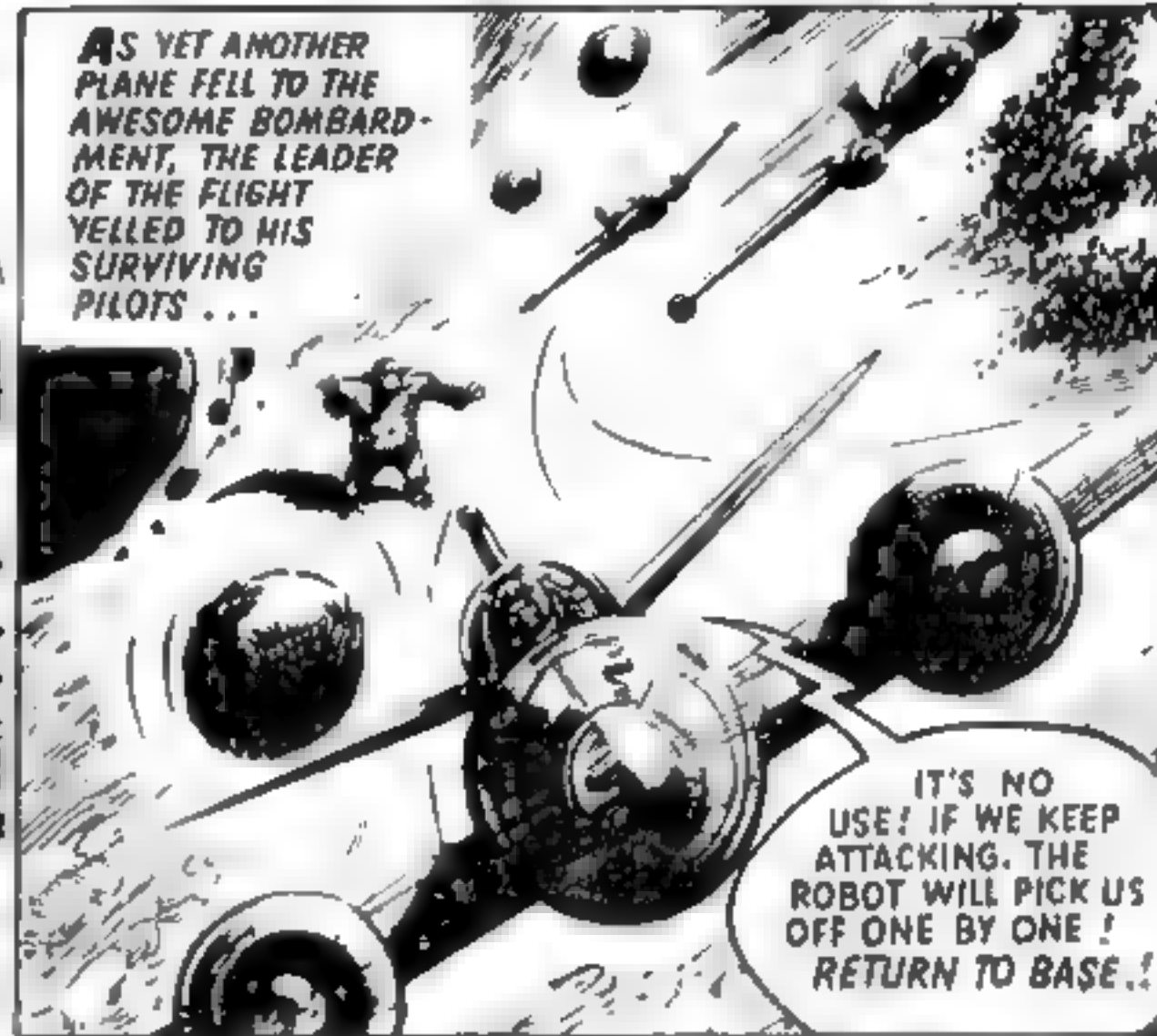
BREAK
OFF THE
ATTACK!
WE'LL
NEVER
GET
THROUGH!

AAAAHHH!

HAS GOGRA TRIUMPHED? MORE NERVE-TINGLING EXCITEMENT IN NEXT WEEK'S VALIANT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In an attempt to pacify the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. RAF fighter-bombers tried to destroy the robot, but it had developed a will of its own and bombarded the planes with rocks.



IT'S NO USE! IF WE KEEP ATTACKING, THE ROBOT WILL PICK US OFF ONE BY ONE! RETURN TO BASE!!

THE.. THE ROBOT CAN'T MISS! IT'S SCORING A DIRECT HIT EVERY TIME!

INSIDE THE COLOSSAL ROBOT'S HEAD, GOGRA SCREAMED WITH FIENDISH TRIUMPH...



THEY ARE BEATEN! OUR ENEMIES FLEE LIKE FRIGHTENED RABBITS! ANOTHER VICTORY TO MYTEK!



AHIEEEE! THE GREAT ONE HAS DEFEATED THE THUNDERBIRDS! HE HAS SAVED US!

AND, AS IF THAT FLOOD OF PRAISE HAD GONE TO ITS HEAD, THE GIANT APE LIFTED ITS MIGHTY ARMS, AND...

GREAT IS MYTEK! THE MIGHTY-THE INVINCIBLE..!



BLAM!

BLAM!

GOGRA HOWLED WITH ANGER AS MASSIVE VIBRATIONS THUNDERED THROUGH EVERY INCH OF THE ROBOT'S METAL FRAME...

HELP!
AAAAGH!
K-KEEP STILL,
YOU BRUTE!
STOP, I
COMMAND
YOU!

THE DWARF'S
FINAL SCREAM
OF FURY
SEEMED TO JERK
THE GIANT APE
TO ITS SENSES...

FOOL!
I, GOGRA, WILL
TELL YOU WHEN
TO REJOICE!
MARCH ON, I SAY...
OR I WILL JUMP
OUT AND LEAVE
YOU TO ROT!

★
The robot knew what Gogra meant. Its power came from huge solar batteries which needed recharging every seven days and, as the ape could not reach the mechanism which exposed the batteries to the rays of the sun, it was compelled to rely on Gogra. Thus, hating and fearing the human who rode inside its control-cabin, Mytek had no choice but to obey...
★

AND SO THE ROBOT'S TRAIL OF DESTRUCTION RAGED ACROSS AFRICA. IT ATTACKED WITHOUT WARNING, CAUSING MILLIONS OF POUNDS WORTH OF DAMAGE...

ON, MEN OF
THE AKARI!
PLUNDER...
DESTROY!
MYTEK
DEMANDS
IT!

AHIEEEE!
THE GREAT
ONE HAS
SPOKEN!
WE CANNOT
REFUSE!

THREE DAYS LATER, THE LEADERS OF FIVE AFRICAN STATES HELD AN EMERGENCY CONFERENCE...

ONLY ONE
THING IS
CERTAIN OF
STOPPING THIS
INFERNAL
MACHINE—
AN ATOMIC
BOMB!

BUT THINK
OF THE DEVASTATION
SUCH A WEAPON
WILL CAUSE!
HUNDREDS OF
SQUARE MILES OF
AFRICA WILL BE
UNINHABITABLE
FOR YEARS!

... ALL ATTEMPTS TO
HALT ITS DEVASTATING
MARCH WERE RUTHLESSLY
SWEEPED ASIDE!

DIRK MASON AND
PROFESSOR BOYCE
HAD BEEN CALLED
IN AS ADVISERS...

THESE MEN ALONE
KNOW THE ROBOT'S
WEAKNESSES! PERHAPS
THEY CAN TELL US
WHAT TO DO!

FOR A MOMENT,
DIRK MASON
STUDIED THE
GRIM ROUTE...

THERE'S
JUST ONE
CHANCE!
ACCORDING TO
THIS MAP, GOGRA
IS HEADING TOWARDS
THE KAGALI DAM!

THAT'S
WHAT WE'RE HERE
FOR, GENTLEMEN!
FIRST, I'D LIKE TO TAKE
A LOOK AT A CHART OF
THE ROBOT'S PROGRESS!

IF YOU ARE
PREPARED TO SACRIFICE
THE DAM, AND PROVIDE A
HELICOPTER... I THINK I CAN
DESTROY MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

WHAT IS DIRK'S SCHEME? FOLLOW THE STIRRING ACTION IN NEXT WEEK'S VALIANT!

TOWNS WERE REDUCED TO RUBBLE BY THE MECHANICAL APE AND ITS SAVAGE FOLLOWERS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. Then, as the robot began to develop a will of its own, Gogra led it and the natives on a trail of destruction...

TOWN AFTER TOWN FELL TO THE FURY OF THE STEEL COLOSSUS AND ITS ARMY OF SHRIEKING WARRIORS...

THE COUNTRYSIDE SWARMED WITH FLEEING, PANIC-STRICKEN PEOPLE...

... THE COLUMNS OF REFUGEES ARE STILL ROLLING PAST ME, SOME WITH ONLY A FEW PITIFUL BELONGINGS! IT'S LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD!

ON...ON, MY SOLDIERS! NOTHING CAN STOP US! PLUNDER—DESTROY!

AAAAAGH! IT'S CRUSHING EVERYTHING IN SIGHT! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

ALREADY THE ROBOT HAS CAUSED MILLIONS OF POUNDS WORTH OF DAMAGE! LATEST REPORTS CONFIRM THAT IT IS NOW HEADING TOWARDS THE KAGALI DAM!

AT THE DAM, PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON WERE PREPARING FOR A FINAL ATTEMPT TO DESTROY THE GIANT APE...

ARE YOU QUITE SURE THAT YOU'VE GOT EVERYTHING YOU NEED, MR. MASON?

YES! YOU'VE ALREADY PROVIDED THE HELICOPTER I ASKED FOR! THE REST IS UP TO ME, THE PROFESSOR... AND MY TELESCOPIC RIFLE!

AND EVEN AS DIRK MASON SPOKE...

OUR LOOK-OUTS HAVE SIGHTED THE ROBOT! THEY SAY IT IS HEADING NORTH-EAST, AND WILL MISS THE DAM BY ABOUT TWO MILES!

NOW, DON'T FORGET, PROF... I'LL BE WAITING UP ON THAT RIDGE! ALL I NEED IS JUST ONE CLEAR SHOT!

RIGHT! HERE WE GO, PROF...!

I'LL DO MY BEST, DIRK! WISH ME LUCK!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.



INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD, GOGRA HAD ALREADY PICKED UP THE APPROACHING AIRCRAFT ON THE VIEWFINDER...



BUT GOGRA HAD FORGOTTEN THAT THE COLOSSAL APE COULD NOW THINK AND ACT FOR ITSELF. AND, SUDDENLY...



NO, MYTEK... DON'T BE A FOOL! STOP, I SAY!



AS THE HELICOPTER ROSE SKYWARDS, A MASSIVE PAW MISSED IT BY INCHES...



AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE ROBOT SWIPE AT ITS ELUSIVE, WHIRRING QUARRY...





WILL THE PLAN SUCCEED? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXCITING EPISODE!

THE GIANT APE WAS BEING LURED INTO A TRAP . . . AND THE FIENDISH DWARF COULD NOT STOP IT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape god. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. Later, the professor tried to lure the robot towards a huge hydro-electric dam with the aid of a helicopter.

MIGHTY PAWS FLAIED THE AIR AS THE ROBOT LUMBERED IN PURSUIT OF THE HELICOPTER . . .

AAAGH !
THAT . . . THAT WAS CLOSE ! IF THAT MONSTER HITS US - !

DON'T THINK ABOUT IT ! AS LONG AS WE STAY JUST OUT OF REACH, WE'LL BE ALL RIGHT !

BEWILDERED CRIES CAME FROM THE AKARI AS THEY SAW THEIR WAR-GOD AMBLE AWAY . . .

SEE ! MYTEK CHASES THE IRON BIRD . . . AS A MAN WOULD PURSUE AN INSECT !

THEN WE MUST FOLLOW THE GREAT ONE ! WE MUST BE READY TO OBEY HIS COMMANDS !

WITH GOGRA ROARING AT THE TOP OF HIS VOICE, THE FANTASTIC CHASE RAGED ACROSS THE LANDSCAPE . . .

NO, MYTEK . . . WAIT ! STOP, I COMMAND YOU . . . !

LEAVE THE HELICOPTER ALONE ! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT THEY ARE TRYING TO DRAW US INTO A TRAP ?

BUT THE DWARF'S FRANTIC COMMANDS WERE IN VAIN . . .

IT'S STILL COMING AFTER US, PROFESSOR !

THE ONCOMING ROBOT HAD ALREADY BEEN SIGHTED . . .

RIGHT . . . HERE IT COMES ! GET GOING, YOU MEN ! CHECK EVERY VILLAGE BELOW THE DAM ! MAKE SURE THAT EVERYONE HAS BEEN EVACUATED !

AND THERE'S THE DAM ! KEEP GOING, PILOT ! OUR PLAN HAS ALMOST SUCCEEDED !

YES, SIR !

COLONEL POMFRET
HIMSELF WAS THE
LAST TO LEAVE...

GOOD LUCK,
MASON! MYTEK THE
MIGHTY IS ALL
YOURS!

ON THE RIDGE
OVERLOOKING THE DAM,
THE CRACKSHOT GAME
WARDEN WATCHED THE
GIANT APE LOOM CLOSER.

THE PROF'S
LEADING IT RIGHT
ACROSS THE WALL
OF THE DAM!
HE'S GIVING ME
A PERFECT
TARGET!

NEXT MOMENT...

AAUUGH!

WHIRRRR...

RATTLE!

CLANK!

THE MECHANICAL APE'S
CIRCUITS ISSUED A
TORTURED, HIGH-PITCHED
WHINE!

ONCE BEFORE, DIRK HAD CAUSED THE ROBOT
TO RUN AMOK, BY DAMAGING ONE OF THE
DELICATE FUSES CONTAINED IN ITS NOSE...

ONE SHOT...
THAT'S ALL
I'LL HAVE TIME
FOR! HERE
GOES...

THERE CAME A SHARP,
SINGING CRACK, AND...

BOUMF!

GOT IT!
I'VE GOT
IT!

MASON'S DONE IT!
HIS BULLET MUST HAVE
HIT ONE OF THE
ROBOT'S
FUSES!

IT'S GONE OUT OF
CONTROL! IT'S STUMBLING STRAIGHT
TOWARDS THE WALL OF THE DAM!

THE CONCRETE PARAPET
SHIVERED UNDER A MIGHTY,
WAYWARD BLOW...

AAAAGH!
NO, MYTEK... D-DON'T!
YOU'LL SMASH THE DAM!
THE WATER WILL
SWEEP US AWAY!

IS THIS THE END OF THE ROBOT? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S NERVE-TINGLING EPISODE!

GOGRA STARED AT HIS VIEWFINDER IN ABJECT FEAR . . . THE DAM WAS STARTING TO CRACK!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In order to pacify the Akari tribesmen of Central Africa, Professor Boyce built a giant robot in the shape of Mytek, the Akari ape-god. Gogra, his evil assistant, stole the mechanical monster and used it to bring the Akari under his control. Mytek was lured towards a dam and then ran amok when game-warden Dirk Mason damaged a vital fuse with a bullet!

AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE CLANKING ROBOT SMASHED AGAINST THE SHUDDERING WALL OF THE DAM . . .

N-NO, MYTEK... STOP, FOR PITY'S SAKE...!

HELPLESSLY, GOGRA STARED OUT ACROSS THE VAST GLEAMING RESERVOIR . . .

NEXT MOMENT . . .

BLAAAM!

THE . . . THE DAM IS BEGINNING TO CRACK! ANOTHER BLOW FROM MYTEK WILL WRECK IT COMPLETELY!

DIRK MASON YELLED WITH TRIUMPH . . .

THERE IT GOES—THE DAM'S COLLAPSING! THE WATER IS FLOODING THROUGH!

A MIGHTY WALL OF WATER ROARED DOWN ON THE HORRIFIED AKARI . . .

AHIEEEEE! MYTEK HAS UNLEASHED THE RIVER!

BUT THEY WERE TOO LATE . . .

AAAAHHH!

RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

EVEN THE DELUGE OF WATER COULD NOT DESTROY MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

MILES DOWN THE VALLEY, THE NATIVES WHO SURVIVED THE DEVASTATING TIDAL WAVE WERE PICKED UP BY WAITING SOLDIERS...

COME ON OUT! YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO ANSWER FOR!

THEY'RE BEING WASHED ASHORE LIKE HALF-DROWNED RATS! THIS IS THE END OF GOGRA'S ARMY!

BUT THE POWER OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY HAD PROVED EVEN GREATER THAN THE UNLEASHED WATER!

THE... THE ROBOT HASN'T BEEN SWEEPED AWAY! IT'S CLAWING ITS WAY UP TOWARDS HIGHER GROUND!

THE SUDDEN THRASH OF WHIRLING BLADES INTERRUPTED DIRK MASON...

PROFESSOR BOYCE! THANK THE STARS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!

QUICK, MASON—GRAB THE ROPE-LADDER AND CLIMB ABOARD! WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THE ROBOT!

FIVE MINUTES LATER, THEY CAUGHT SIGHT OF THEIR MONSTROUS QUARRY...

THERE IT IS—AND IT'S STILL OUT OF CONTROL!

IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT TOWARDS THE SEA...

A FINAL CRY OF DESPAIR CAME FROM GOGRA...

NO... NO, MYTEK—WAIT! THE CLIFFS WILL COLLAPSE BENEATH YOUR WEIGHT!

BUT THERE WAS NO STOPPING THE RUN-AWAY ROBOT...

AAAAGH!

GOGRA WAS THROWN FORWARD BY THE SUDDEN MOVEMENT, AND HIS HEAD STRUCK THE CONTROL PANEL WITH STUNNING FORCE...

UUUUUGH!

AND BY THE TIME DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE REACHED THE GASHED AND RAVAGED CLIFF-TOP...

BY THUNDER! THE ROBOT IS STILL ON ITS FEET! IT'S WADING OUT INTO THE SEA!

IT... IT'S SINKING LOWER WITH EVERY STRIDE!

FOR A BREATHLESS INSTANT
THE GREAT, GLARING FACE OF
MYTEK THE MIGHTY LOOMED
ABOVE THE BROILING SURFACE
OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN...

AAUUUGH!

THEN, WITH A LAST
GURGLING ROAR OF
DEFIANCE, IT VANISHED
FROM SIGHT...

IT- IT'S GONE!
MY WONDERFUL
ROBOT HAS GONE..
AND GOGRA
WITH IT!

I'M SORRY
IT HAD TO END
LIKE THIS, PROF!
BUT AT LEAST
WE'VE RID THE
WORLD OF A
TERRIBLE
THREAT!

YOU ...
YOU'RE
RIGHT, MASON!
BUT THE GIANT APE
BECAME A GREATER
MENACE THAN EVEN
I, ITS CREATOR,
THOUGHT POSSIBLE!
LET'S HOPE IT STAYS
WHERE IT BELONGS...
AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE SEA!

HAS CIVILISATION SEEN THE LAST OF MYTEK AND THE EVIL DWARF? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S VALIANT!

THIS NERVE-TINGLING NEW ADVENTURE WITH PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON STARTS TODAY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Five weeks had passed since Mytek, the giant mechanical ape built by Professor Arnold Boyce, had stumbled into the Atlantic Ocean with Gogra, its fiendish master, trapped in the control-cabin. Yet, at the camp of the Akari warriors who had worshipped Mytek as a god, the mammoth ape seemed to rise again from a pyre of flame . . .



BUT THE SNARLING SHAPE WAS ONLY MADE OF WOOD AND CLAY . . .

WELL, THAT'S THE END OF MYTEK, THE AKARI WAR-GOD! IT'S GOING UP IN SMOKE, ALONG WITH THE DREAMS OF THE MEN WHO WORSHIPPED IT!



BUT THEIR DREAMS ALMOST BECAME A REALITY, MASON!

DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE TURNED AWAY FROM THE BURNING EFFIGY . . .

WITH THE ROBOT TO LEAD THEM, THEY MIGHT HAVE CONQUERED THE WHOLE OF AFRICA!



BUT THEY DIDN'T, PROF! THE AKARI ARE BEHIND BARS, AND THE GIANT APE IS LYING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE ATLANTIC! IT WILL NEVER THREATEN MANKIND AGAIN!



IF ONLY WE COULD BE CERTAIN OF THAT! WAS GOGRA STILL ALIVE WHEN THE ROBOT CRASHED INTO THE SEA? WAS ITS FRAME-WORK AIR- AND WATER-TIGHT? PERHAPS IT'LL BE BEST FOR EVERYONE IF WE NEVER FIND OUT!

THOUSANDS OF MILES TO THE NORTH, THE PROFESSOR'S WORDS WERE SOON TO BE LINKED WITH A MAN HE HAD NEVER MET . . .

DOCTOR SCHUTZ . . . YOU ARE THE GREATEST EXPERT ON ELECTRONIC COMPUTERS IN THE WORLD! YET YOU ARE DETERMINED TO GO AHEAD WITH THIS CRUISE OF THE MEDITERRANEAN?



YOU ARE NOT ALARMED BY THE RUMOURS?

YOU MEAN THESE STORIES OF SEA MONSTERS? OF STRANGE ROARS HEARD AT THE DEAD OF NIGHT? PAH! I AM CONCERNED WITH SCIENCE, AND LOGIC . . . AND NOT WITH SUPERSTITIOUS FAIRY TALES!



TWO DAYS LATER, AS HIS SHIP PASSED SOUTH OF SICILY, OTTO SCHUTZ WAS STILL SCOFFING ...

YOU LOOK SOLEMN, CAPTAIN! PERHAPS YOU ARE DISAPPOINTED THAT WE HAVE NOT SEEN ANY MONSTERS?

IT IS EASY TO LAUGH, HERR DOCTOR! BUT THE SIGHTINGS WERE MADE BY EXPERIENCED SEAMEN! IT IS HARD TO BELIEVE THAT THEY MERELY IMAGINED WHAT THEY SAW!

AND, EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, MANY FATHOMS BELOW, A VAST, UNEARTHLY SHAPE WAS RISING THROUGH THE DEPTHS ...

FIVE MINUTES LATER, AS OTTO SCHUTZ BASKED ALONE ON THE SUN-DECK ...

W-WHAT'S THAT? SOMETHING HAS SURFACED ALONGSIDE THE SHIP!

NEXT MOMENT ...

OH, NO!
NO!

AAAAHHH...!

ONLY ONE MEMBER OF THE SHIP'S CREW HAD WITNESSED THE FATE OF DOCTOR SCHUTZ ...

A HAND!
A GREAT HAIRY HAND!
IT PLUCKED HIM OFF THE DECK!

EH? WHAT ARE YOU RAVING ABOUT, NOBBY?

BUT THE SAILOR'S REPLY WAS DROWNED BY A CHORUS OF SUDDEN PANIC STRICKEN CRIES ...

AGH! WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE SHIP'S STARTING TO KEEL OVER!

LOOK!
LOOK AT THAT THING SPRAWLED ACROSS THE STERN!

LIKE THE LOATHSOME TALONS OF A GIGANTIC EAGLE, THE MONSTROUS FINGERS JERKED DOWNWARDS ...

IT'S GOING TO DRAG US UNDER! WE'RE DONE FOR!

AAAARGH!

WHAT IS THIS MENACE FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN? BE SURE TO READ NEXT WEEK'S VALIANT!

THE CRIPPLED LINER PLUNGED TO THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN . . . AND ONLY ONE MAN SURVIVED !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Five weeks after Mytek, the giant mechanical ape built by Professor Boyce, had disappeared into the sea, Doctor Otto Schutz, a well-known German engineer, set off on a Mediterranean cruise. Suddenly he was plucked from the deck by huge fingers which emerged from the water. Then the hand began to capsize the vessel . . .

MASSIVE FINGERS
DRAGGED LIKE
MONSTROUS GRAPPLING-
IRONS ON THE RAILS
OF THE "HISPANIA"...

WITH A GREAT,
GURGLING ROAR,
THE LINER
CAPSIZED ...

EEEGH!
IT-IT'S TRYING
TO TURN US
OVER!

JUMP!
JUMP FOR
YOUR
LIVES...!

LOOK!
THE... THE
SHIP'S GOING
STRAIGHT DOWN!
SOMETHING'S
PULLING IT
UNDER!

SWIM,
EVERYONE—
OR WE'LL BE
CAUGHT
BY THE
SUCTION!

BUT THE PASSENGERS
WERE TOO LATE. THEIR
LAST DESPERATE CRIES
WERE CUT OFF ABRUPTLY
AS A ONCE-PROUD SHIP
WAS DRAGGED TO ITS
DOOM ...

TWO HOURS LATER,
A PLEASURE-CRUISER
APPROACHED THE
SCENE OF THE
DISASTER ...

GREAT SCOTT!
LOOK AT THAT DEBRIS!
IT... IT MUST HAVE
COME FROM A
SHIP!

BUT WHAT
HAPPENED
TO IT?

WE'LL SOON
FIND OUT! THERE'S
SOMEONE CLINGING
TO THAT PIECE OF
WRECKAGE!

ONLY ONE MAN
HAD SURVIVED
THE FATE OF THE
"HISPANIA"...

A... A GIANT... HAND!
IT CAME... OUT OF... THE...
SEA! ATTACKED...
THE SHIP!

A GIANT
HAND? WHAT
ON EARTH DOES
HE MEAN?

SOON, THE DRAMATIC NEWS OF THE TRAGEDY WAS BEING FLASHED AROUND THE WORLD...

...THERE IS STILL NO CLUE TO THE FATE OF THE "HISPANIA". AMONG THOSE REPORTED MISSING, IS DOCTOR OTTO SCHUTZ, ONE OF THE WORLD'S LEADING ELECTRONIC ENGINEERS!

THE FOLLOWING DAY, PROFESSOR FEZ—AN EGYPTIAN COLLEAGUE OF DOCTOR SCHUTZ—WAS INTERVIEWED IN ALEXANDRIA...

PROFESSOR FEZ... THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE "HISPANIA" SAYS THAT DOCTOR SCHUTZ WAS PLUCKED FROM THE DECK! WOULD YOU LIKE TO COMMENT ON THIS?

I AM TOO SORROWFUL TO SPEAK! I HAD PLANNED TO JOIN THE POOR DOCTOR ON THE CRUISE...

NOT FAR AWAY, A MYSTERIOUS RADIO RECEIVER PICKED UP THE PROFESSOR'S WORDS...

BUT IN VIEW OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED, I SHALL REMAIN IN MY ROOM AT THE IMPERIAL HOTEL!

HEH, HEH!
HEE, HEE, HEEE!

THAT NIGHT, JUST OUTSIDE THE ANCIENT HARBOUR, A HUGE NIGHT-MARISH SHAPE ROSE FROM THE WATER...

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AS PROFESSOR FEZ WAS GOING TO BED IN AN UPPER ROOM OF HIS SEA-FRONT HOTEL...

UUUH!
W-WHAT'S THAT?
SOMETHING IS SCRAPING AGAINST THE ROOF!

NEXT INSTANT...

AAGH!
THE CEILING IS
TEARING AWAY!
IT MUST BE AN
EARTHQUAKE...

THE ROOF ROSE UP LIKE THE LID OF A DOLLS' HOUSE. AND THEN A PAIR OF LARGE MALEVOLENT EYES GLARED DOWN AT THE PANIC STRICKEN SCIENTIST...

OH, NO... NO!
AAAAHHH!

IS THE SCIENTIST DOOMED? DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF VALIANT—ON SALE SATURDAY INSTEAD OF MONDAY!

A MAMMOTH, HAIRY HAND REACHED INTO THE HOTEL ROOM . . . AND SEIZED THE ALARMED SCIENTIST!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Several weeks after Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, disappeared into the Atlantic, a ship was dragged to its doom in the Mediterranean. Among the passengers was Doctor Otto Schutz, a famous engineer. A few days later, Professor Fez was preparing for bed in an Egyptian hotel when a huge hand uprooted the roof . . .

MONSTROUS, INHUMAN FINGERS GROPED TOWARDS THE COWERING HUMAN . . .

AND THEN . . .

EEEEH!

WITH AN IMPACT THAT SEEMED TO SHAKE ALEXANDRIA, THE ROOF OF THE HOTEL CRASHED BACK INTO PLACE . . .

A FEW PEOPLE SUFFERED BRUISES FROM FALLING PLASTER. BUT THERE WAS NO SIGN OF PROFESSOR FEZ . . .

NO . . .
AAAGH!
GET BACK . . .
K-KEEP
AWAY!

GREAT SCOTT!
WHAT WAS
THAT?

SOUNDS
AS IF
SOMETHING
HAS COLLAPSED
ON ONE OF
THE UPPER
FLOORS!

HE'S GONE . . .
VANISHED INTO THIN
AIR! AND LOOK
AT HIS ROOM!

IT'S AS
IF SOMETHING
CAME IN
THROUGH THE
CEILING! THIS
IS TERRIBLE!

QUICK, SEARCH
THE HOTEL! SEE
IF ANYONE HAS
BEEN HURT!

BUT WORSE WAS TO COME.
THE FOLLOWING DAY, AS A JETLINER
PREPARED TO LAND AT A SPANISH
COASTAL AIRPORT . . .

THIS IS
FLIGHT 37
FROM LONDON!
REQUEST
LANDING
INSTRUCTIONS!

AMONG THE
PASSENGERS ABOARD
THE PLANE WAS
SIR WILLIAM POMFREY,
A WORLD-FAMOUS
EXPERT IN
METALLURGY . . .

MOST INTERESTING, DON'T YOU THINK,
SIR WILLIAM? AS THE AIRPORT IS SO
CLOSE TO THE SEA, WE MUST
APPROACH IT ACROSS FORTY
FATHOMS OF WATER!

CONTROL
TO FLIGHT 37!
YOU ARE
CLEARED FOR
LANDING —
RUNWAY
TWO!

HUMMPH!
I SINCERELY
HOPE THAT
NOTHING GOES
WRONG!

BUT EVEN AS SIR WILLIAM SPOKE, AND THE BOOMING AIRCRAFT FLATTENED OUT...

AAAAH! LOOK... COMING OUT OF THE SEA!

CLIMB, CAPTAIN! CLIMB, FOR PETE'S SAKE!

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!

IT'S GRABBED THE PLANE! IT'S DRAGGING IT DOWN INTO THE SEA!

I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S LIKE A NIGHTMARE!

WITHIN HOURS, NEWSPAPERS WERE CARRYING THE GRIM HEADLINES ALL OVER THE WORLD...

IN AFRICA, THE NEWS ONLY CONFIRMED THE GROWING SUSPICIONS OF PROFESSOR BOYCE, THE INVENTOR OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY, AND HIS FRIEND, DIRK MASON...

FIRST, THE SHIP, AND NOW THIS AIRCRAFT! AND IN EACH CASE A GIANT, APE-LIKE HAND WAS SEEN! PROF, ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

YES! IT LOOKS AS IF GOGRA WAS STILL ALIVE WHEN THE ROBOT VANISHED INTO THE OCEAN!

HE MUST HAVE DEVISED A MEANS OF BREATHING UNDERWATER, SO THAT THE GIANT APE COULD MOVE AROUND ON THE SEA BED!

AND HE'S WORKING OFF A GRUDGE AGAINST PEOPLE LIKE YOU, PROF! HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT IN EACH OF THESE DISASTERS A FAMOUS SCIENTIST PERISHED?

BUT HAVE THEY LOST THEIR LIVES, MASON... OR HAS GOGRA CAPTURED THEM FOR SOME FIENDISH PURPOSE? IF SO, WHERE WILL HE STRIKE NEXT?

FOR A TIME, NOTHING WAS HEARD OF THE MYSTERIOUS ATTACKER FROM THE DEEP. ALONG THE SUN-LASHED BEACHES OF GREECE, THE HOLIDAY SEASON WAS AT ITS HEIGHT...

DON'T LET THE CHILDREN GO IN TOO FAR, DEAR! THE SEA BED DROPS AWAY SHARPLY ABOUT FIFTY YARDS OUT!

DON'T WORRY! WE'LL BE CAREFUL...

BUT THE DEEP OFF-SHORE WATER WAS NOT THE ONLY DANGER...

...FOR A MASSIVE, PRIMEVAL FACE REARED SLOWLY FROM THE DEPTHS!

WILL THE MENACE STRIKE AGAIN? MORE SPINE-CHILLING DEVELOPMENTS IN THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE!

PANIC AND CONFUSION BROKE OUT ON THE BEACH AS A MAMMOTH SHAPE ROSE FROM THE DEPTHS!

MYTEK^{THE} MIGHTY

A few weeks after Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, and Gogra, its master, had vanished into the ocean, several people were seized by a huge sinister hand which emerged from the sea. Then, one day, the massive robot surfaced near a crowded beach on the coast of Greece...

CRIES OF ALARM RANG FROM THE SWIMMERS AS A NIGHTMARISH SHAPE REARED FROM THE SEA...

ONCE AGAIN, THE TERRIBLE ROAR OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY EXPLODED UPON THE WORLD...

AAAUGH!

RUN!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

AAAAGH!
W-WHAT ON EARTH IS IT?

IT-IT'S LIKE AN APE!
.. A GIANT APE!

A VENOMOUS, HIGH-PITCHED VOICE SCREAMED FROM THE ADVANCING COLOSSUS...

AHIEEEE!
THERE ARE PLENTY TO CHOOSE FROM, MYTEK! TAKE ONLY THE YOUNGEST AND STRONGEST!

MIGHTY METAL FINGERS REACHED FOR THE SCATTERING HUMANS...

THERE IS NO ESCAPE, LITTLE MEN! NO ESCAPE...!

AAAAHHH!

THE GIANT APE IGNORED THE FLEEING WOMEN AND CHILDREN...

IT... IT'S GRABBING UP HANDFULS OF MEN AND THRUSTING THEM INTO THAT BIG GLASS CONTAINER!

THERE! STOP STRUGGLING, LITTLE MEN... OR THE AIR IN THE CYLINDER WILL NOT LAST UNTIL I REACH MY LAIR!

THEN, CLUTCHING THE WATER-TIGHT TUBE IN ONE GREAT HAND, THE ROBOT TURNED AND LUMBERED BACK INTO THE SEA...

GOODBYE, INSECTS! WHEN I RETURN AGAIN, NONE OF YOU SHALL ESCAPE!

ITS SEARCHLIGHTS LANCING THE UNDERWATER GLOOM, THE FANTASTIC ROBOT SANK DOWN TO THE BOTTOM OF THE MEDITERRANEAN. FOR MILE AFTER MILE, IT MARCHED ACROSS THE SEA-BED...

UNTIL, AT LAST, ITS HEAD BROKE THE SURFACE... INSIDE A VAST, UNDERWATER CAVERN!

OPENING THE LID OF THE GLASS CONTAINER, THE ROBOT GENTLY TIPPED ITS VICTIMS ON TO THE ROCKY SHORE OF THE CAVERN...

WE ARE HOME, MYTEK—SAFELY RETURNED TO A PLACE WHERE NO-ONE WILL EVER FIND US!

WHAT'S HAPPENING...? EEEEGH!

HELP!

THEN, FROM A HATCH IN THE APE'S HEAD, STEPPED THE FIENDISH CACKLING FIGURE OF GOGRA—MASTER OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

THE MEN COWERED BEFORE THE EXULTANT DWARF...

IN ONE OF THE CAGES THAT HUNG FROM THE ROOF OF THE CAVERN, THREE MEN SLUMPED HAGGARDLY...

BY THE POWERS! IT IS INDEED A FINE CATCH! WITH A LABOUR FORCE LIKE THIS, I CANNOT FAIL!

WHO... WHO IS HE? WHY HAS HE BROUGHT US HERE?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES HE'S KIDNAPPED! LOOK UP THERE!

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S THOSE SCIENTISTS WHO DISAPPEARED! THEY ARE HERE—ALIVE!

GOGRA'S POWER-CHARGED VOICE ECHOED THROUGH THE CAVERN...

THE EMPTY CAGES WERE LIFTED DOWN, AND FILLED WITH GOGRA'S STRUGGLING VICTIMS...

OF COURSE, YOU FOOLS! SUCH MEN ARE TOO VALUABLE TO DIE! THEIR KNOWLEDGE IS VITAL TO MY PLANS!

THEIR TASK IS TO THINK, AND DESIGN... BUT YOURS IS TO WORK! YOU ARE MY SLAVES!

AAAGH!

THERE IS ONLY ONE MORE THING THAT I NEED! AND THEN THE WORLD WILL FACE A THREAT IT HAS NEVER KNOWN BEFORE!

WHAT IS GOGRA'S EVIL NEW SCHEME? FOLLOW NEXT WEEK'S SIZZLING EPISODE!

THE EVIL DWARF SET OFF WITH MYTEK ON YET ANOTHER MERCILESS MISSION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

The disappearance of three men of learning led Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason to change their belief that Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, and Gogra, its fiendish master, had perished at sea. Mytek later snatched a number of holidaymakers from a Greek shore and took them to an underwater cavern and put them in cages...

THE DESPERATE CRIES OF THE CAPTIVE HUMANS ECHOED THROUGH THE CAVERN...

YOU FIEND! WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US? WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT US HERE?

LET US OUT! WE-WE'RE FREEZING!

YOU WILL SOON HAVE PLENTY OF WORK TO KEEP YOU WARM! BUT FIRST, I MUST OBTAIN CERTAIN MATERIALS!

GOGRA CLIMBED BACK INTO THE CONTROL CABIN AND THEN THE GIANT APE WADED INTO THE WATER...

GOODBYE, LITTLE ONES! WHEN I RETURN YOU WILL HELP ME TO CREATE A FORCE SUCH AS THE WORLD HAS NEVER KNOWN!

SOON, GOGRA WAS CHANTING INSTRUCTIONS INTO THE AMAZING ELECTRONIC BRAIN WHICH ENABLED THE ROBOT TO MOVE BY ITSELF...

TURN TWENTY DEGREES NORTH, MYTEK, AND CONTINUE FOR SEVEN MILES! THAT WILL BRING US STRAIGHT TO OUR DESTINATION!

PATIENCE! PATIENCE, LITTLE MEN...

ITS SEARCHLIGHTS BLAZING THROUGH THE UNDERWATER GLOOM, THE MIGHTY STEEL COLOSSUS TRAMPED ACROSS THE SEA BED...

AHIEEE! WE ARE INVINCIBLE, MYTEK! EVEN THE MONSTERS OF THE DEEP FLEE FROM OUR PATH!

AS THE OCEAN FLOOR BEGAN TO RISE, A SUDDEN VIBRATION DRONED INTO GOGRA'S AUDI-PHONES...

THE ENGINES OF A SHIP! IT IS PASSING RIGHT OVERHEAD!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

GOGRA LET THE SHIP SAIL ON UNHARMED . . . LITTLE REALISING THAT IT CONTAINED HIS TWO BITTEREST ENEMIES!



HEY! WHAT'S
HAPPENING? THE
SHIP'S SHUDDERING
FROM BOW TO
STERN!

SOMETHING
SEEMS TO BE
DRAGGING
AT IT FROM
BELOW...!

NEXT MOMENT, TO THE HORROR OF DIRK MASON...

PROF, LOOK AT THAT
CRUISER! SHE'S GOING
STRAIGHT DOWN AT THE
BOWS!

GREAT
SCOTT...!

AAHHHH!

INCREDIBLY
THE SLEEK
WARSHIP BEGAN
TO SLIDE INTO
THE DEPTHS ...

WHAT IS THE MOTIVE FOR THIS TREACHERY? ORDER NEXT MONDAY'S 40-PAGE ISSUE TODAY TO AVOID THE RUSH!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, and Gogra, its fiendish master, had captured many men and imprisoned them in a vast underwater cavern. Mytek's creator, Professor Boyce, and Dirk Mason docked at the harbour of Caranto and a little later the robot arrived there and started to pull on the anchor-chain of a cruiser!

MIGHTY ARMS HEAVED WITH THE STRENGTH OF A THOUSAND MEN . . .

AND ON THE SURFACE..

SWIM, MEN! OR WE'LL BE CAUGHT IN THE SUCTION..!

NO! IT-IT'S A NIGHTMARE! SHE CAN'T BE GOING DOWN AS FAST AS THAT!

AHIEEEE! PULL, MYTEK... HEAAAAVE! DRAG THEIR PUNY VESSELS TO THE SEA BED!

A FINAL, MIGHTY WRENCH, AND..

GREAT SCOTT! THE.. THE SHIP'S GONE - AS IF IT HAD NEVER EXISTED!

AND, LOOK... THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH ONE OF THE OTHER CRUISERS! SHE'S STARTING TO SETTLE BY THE BOWS!

EMERGENCY! ABANDON SHIP!

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE . . .

SHE... SHE'S HELPLESS! SHE'S LIKE A TOY IN THE GRIP OF A GIANT!

AAAAGH!

MOMENTS LATER, THE SECOND WARSHIP HAD BEEN DRAWN DOWN TO ITS DOOM . . .

ONE MORE, MYTEK! ONE MORE, AND OUR TASK IS FINISHED..!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

WATCHED BY DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE, THE THIRD MAN-O-WAR TOOK ITS LAST DIVE ...

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO... NOTHING!

COME ON, PROF! LET'S GET ASHORE IN CASE THIS SHIP IS NEXT!

AT LEAST WE KNOW NOW THAT MYTEK HAS SURVIVED! ONLY THE GIANT APE COULD HAVE PULLED THOSE SHIPS UNDER SO EASILY!

BUT WHAT DOES GOGRA WANT WITH THEM, DIRK? WHAT INFERNAL SCHEME IS HE HATCHING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE MEDITERRANEAN?

MEANWHILE, FAR BELOW, THE GLEEFUL CACKLING DWARF WAS RETURNING TO HIS LAIR ...

HEE, HEEEEE! A FINE CATCH, MYTEK! NOW WE HAVE ALL THE METAL WE NEED! NOTHING CAN STOP US!

AND, AT LAST...

HO, LITTLE ONES! I HAVE RETURNED! IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO WORK!

THE GIANT APE STACKED THE WARSHIPS ALONG THE SHORES OF THE HUGE, UNDERGROUND CAVERN ...

CAREFUL, MYTEK ... DO NOT DAMAGE THE METAL! WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED, LIFT THOSE HUMAN MICROBES DOWN FROM THEIR CAGES!

SOON, GOGRA'S PRISONERS WERE SHIVERING UNDER THE GAZE OF THEIR MERCILESS CAPTOR ...

YOU FIEND! WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT US HERE? WHAT IS THIS WORK THAT YOU SPEAK OF?

PATIENCE, LITTLE MEN! FIRST, WE MUST DRAW UP SOME PLANS.

A MASSIVE FINGER POINTED AT THE THREE KIDNAPPED SCIENTISTS ...

AND THAT IS YOUR JOB! YOU ARE EXPERTS IN METALLURGY, ELECTRONICS, AND ENGINEERING! YOU ARE GOING TO DESIGN THE MOST FEARFUL INSTRUMENT OF DESTRUCTION THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN!

DONNER UND BLITZEN...

AT LAST, DOCTOR OTTO SCHUTZ HAD MET SOME-ONE EVEN MORE ARROGANT THAN HIMSELF— AND HE DIDN'T LIKE IT!

YOU UNDERSIZED LITTLE COCKROACH! YOU DARE TO GIVE ORDERS TO ME— OTTO SCHUTZ? RELEASE ME AT ONCE! I AM A GERMAN CITIZEN!

THE GIANT APE'S LEFT HAND ROSE LIKE A THUNDER-CLOUD...

FOOL! YOU NO LONGER HAVE ANY RIGHTS! YOU ARE A SLAVE OF GOGRA!

AND NOW YOU SHALL SUFFER THE PUNISHMENT OF ALL WHO DARE TO DEFY ME!

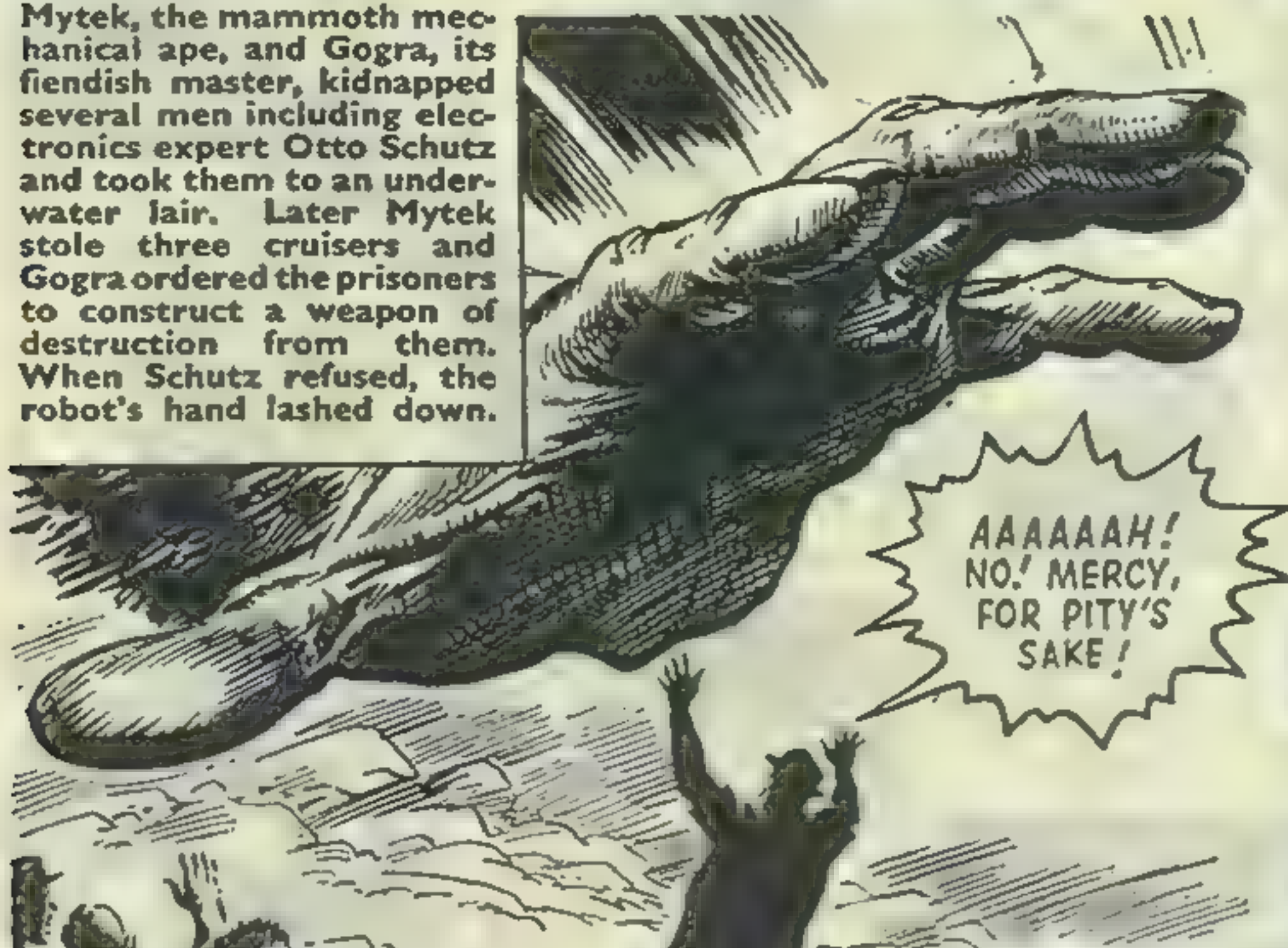
NO! NO!
AAAAHHH!

IS THE GERMAN SCIENTIST DOOMED? READ NEXT MONDAY'S STARTLING CONTINUATION!

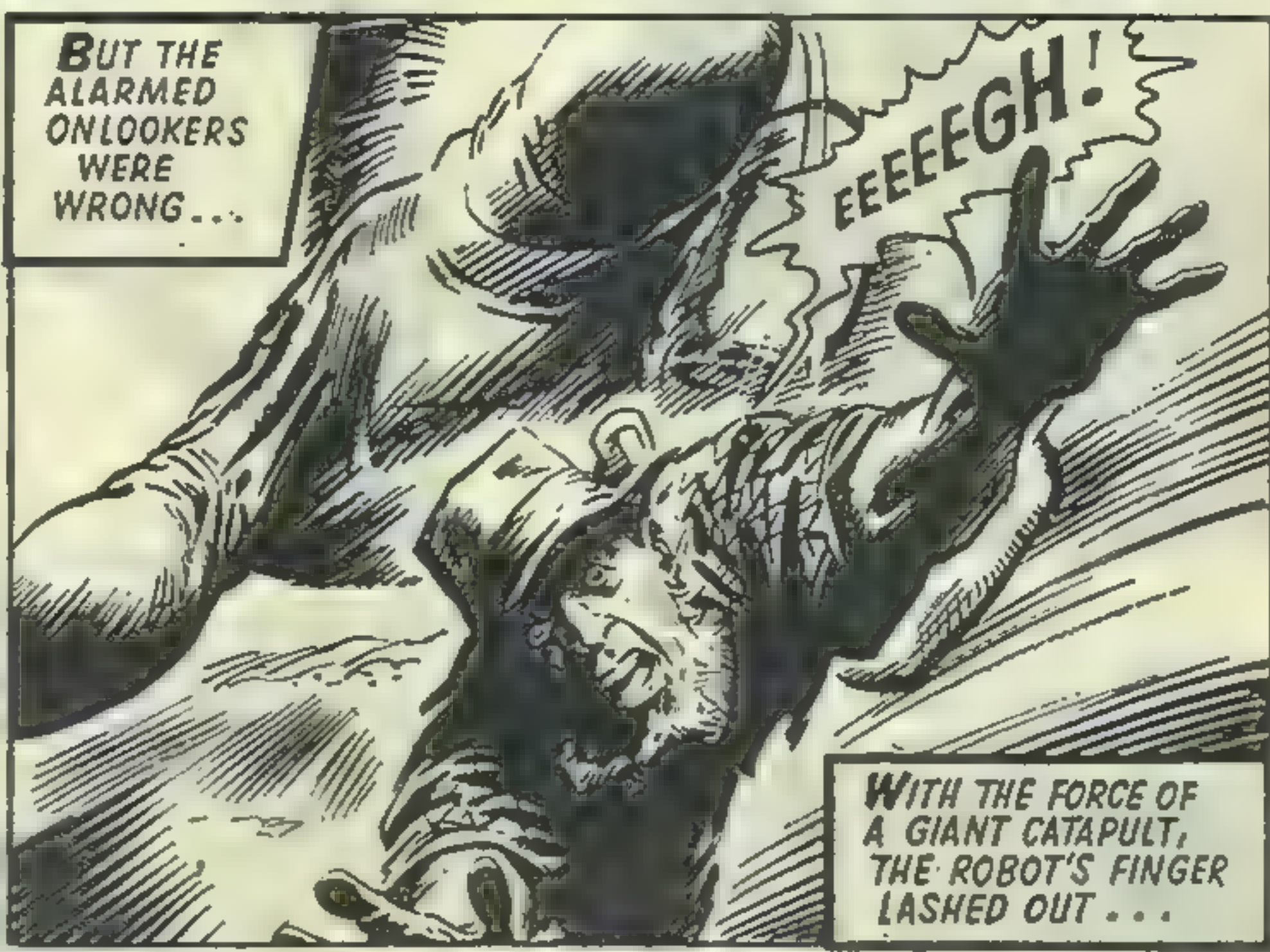
OTTO SCHUTZ'S DEFIANCE WAS FUTILE AGAINST THE POWER OF THE MECHANICAL APE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek, the mammoth mechanical ape, and Gogra, its fiendish master, kidnapped several men including electronics expert Otto Schutz and took them to an underwater lair. Later Mytek stole three cruisers and Gogra ordered the prisoners to construct a weapon of destruction from them. When Schutz refused, the robot's hand lashed down.



AAAAAAH!
NO! MERCY,
FOR PITY'S
SAKE!



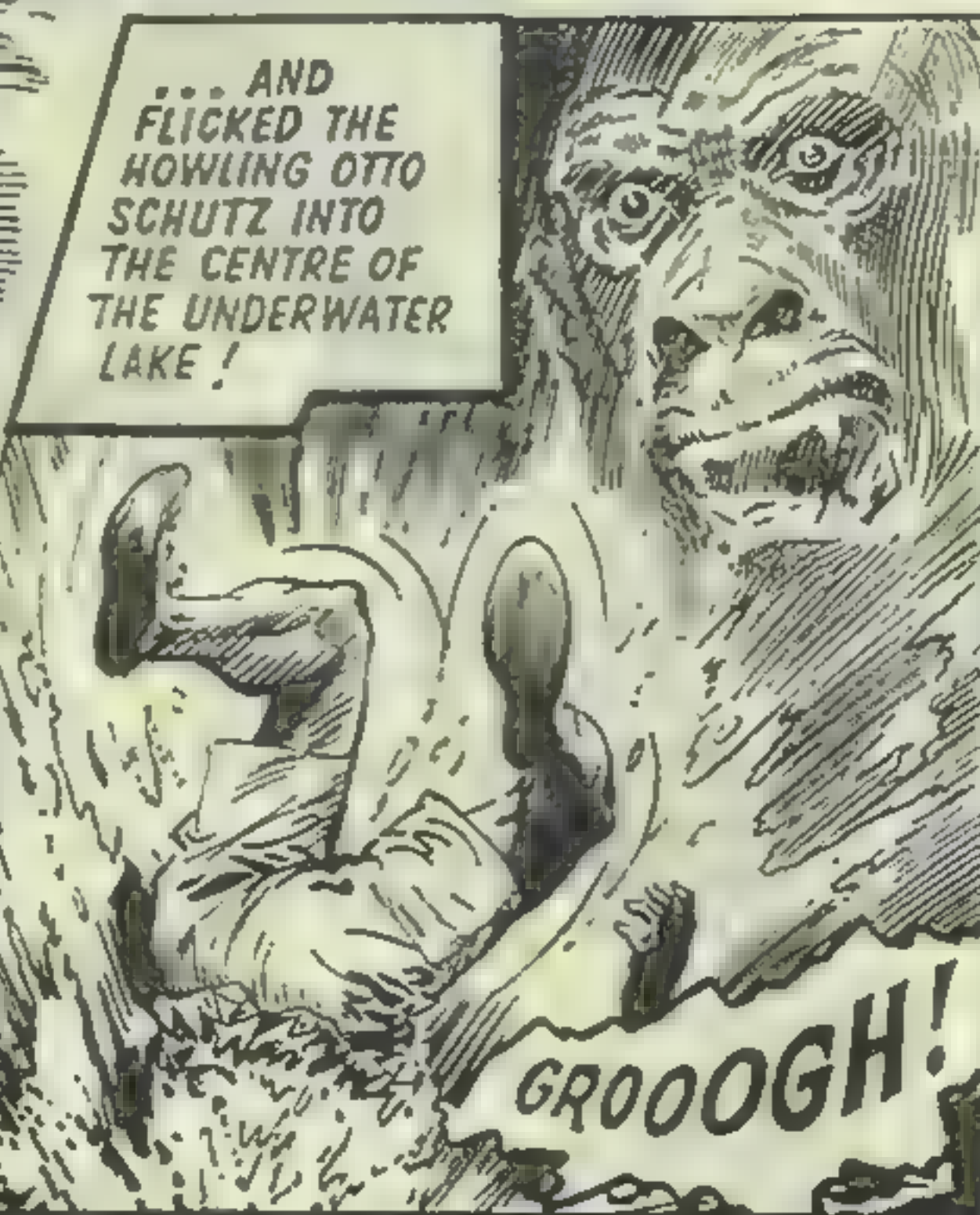
BUT THE
ALARMED
ONLOOKERS
WERE
WRONG...

EEEEEGH!

WITH THE FORCE OF
A GIANT CATAPULT,
THE ROBOT'S FINGER
LASHED OUT...



THE...
THE ROBOT'S
GOING TO
FLATTEN
HIM!



...AND
FLICKED THE
HOWLING OTTO
SCHUTZ INTO
THE CENTRE OF
THE UNDERWATER
LAKE!

GROOOUGH!



UUURLG!
HELP ME!
I...
CANNOT...
SWIM!

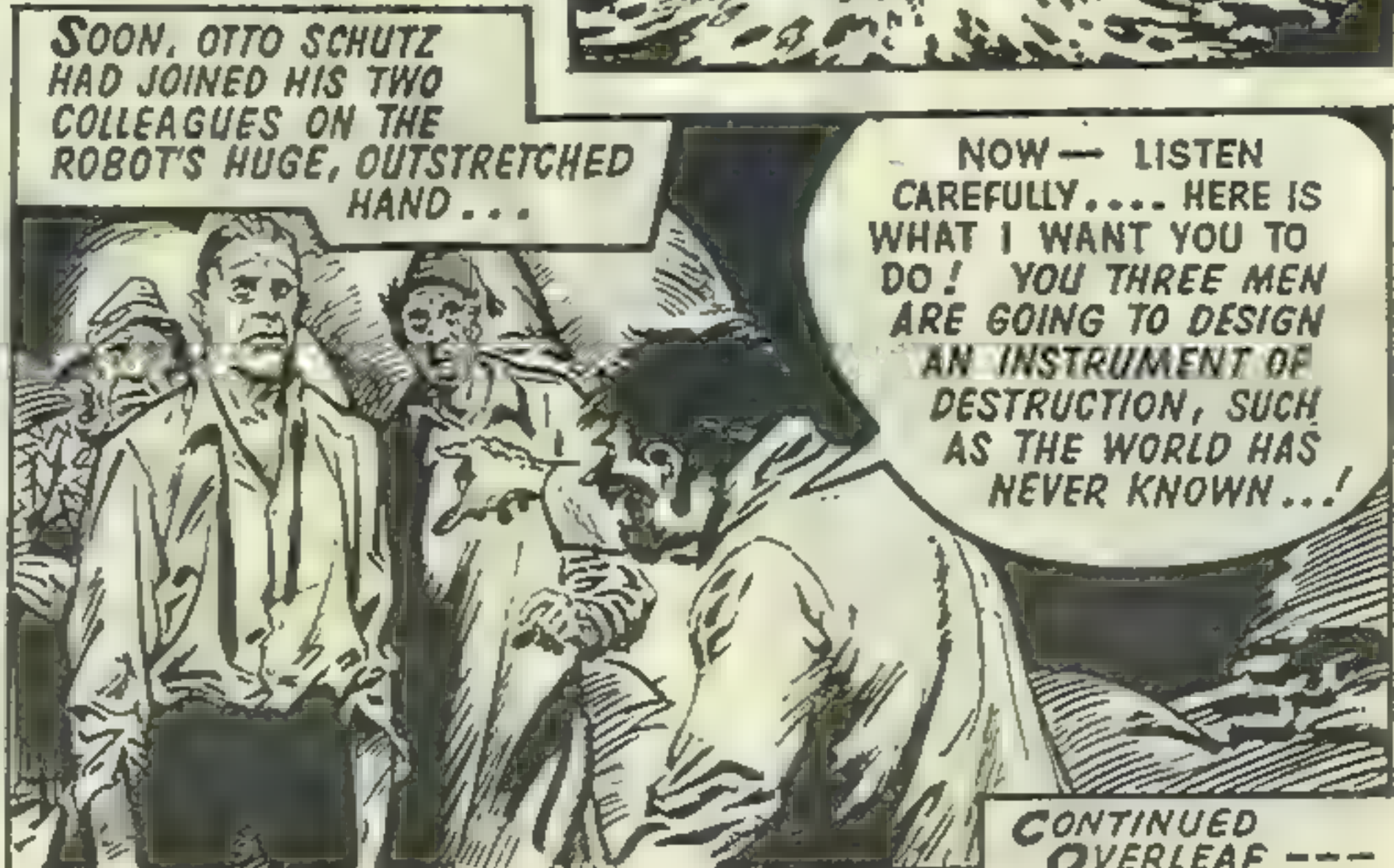
ONCE
MORE, MYTEK!
HIS
PUNISHMENT
IS NOT YET
OVER!



AGAIN THE
GIANT APE'S
MASSIVE FINGER
THRUST THE
SPLUTTERING
GERMAN BENEATH
THE SURFACE.
UNTIL...

NO! P-P-PLEASE..
I HAVE HAD...
ENOUGH!
I WILL DO...
ANYTHING YOU
SAY...
ANYTHING!

A WISE
DECISION,
MY PUNY
FRIEND!

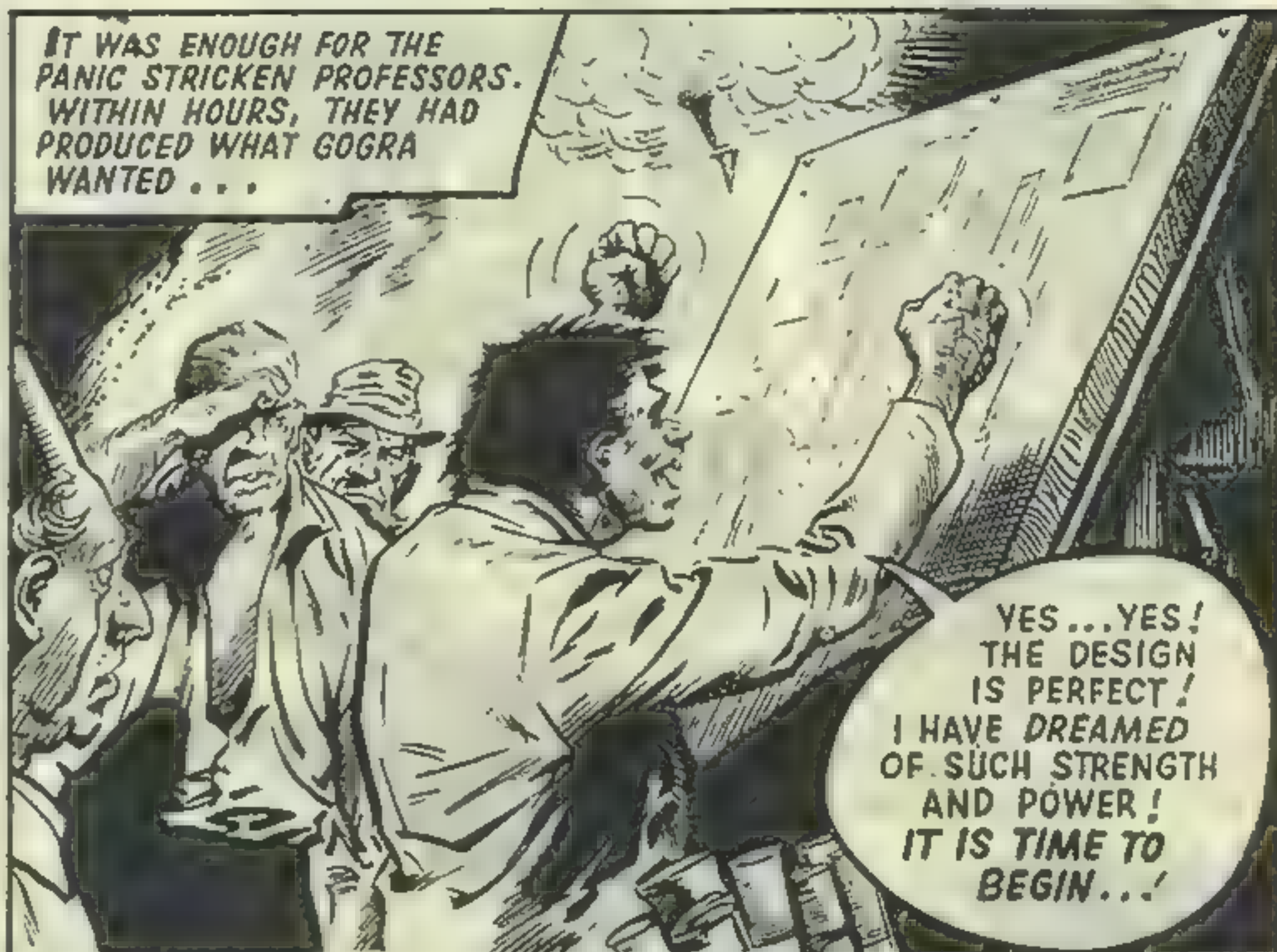
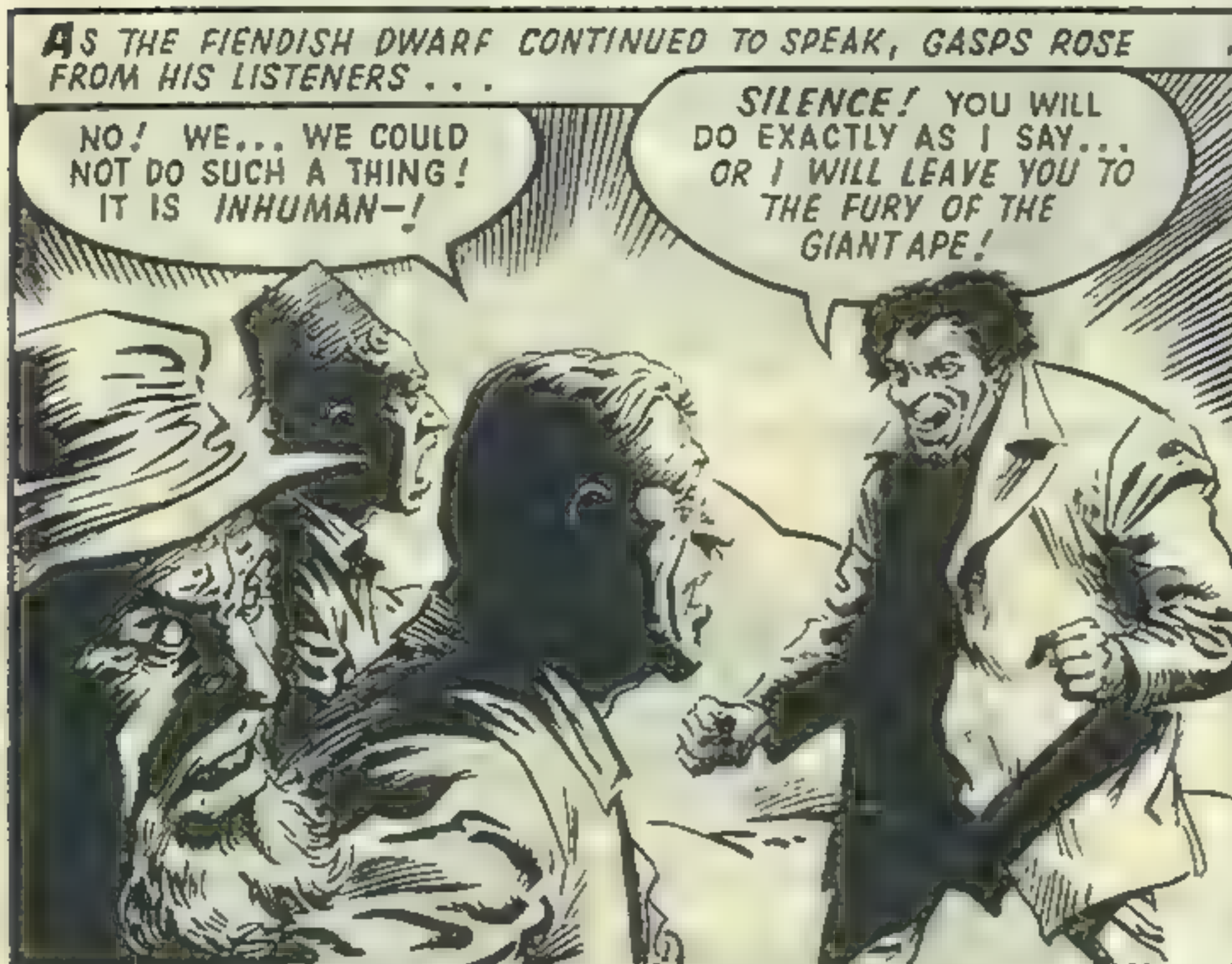


SOON, OTTO SCHUTZ
HAD JOINED HIS TWO
COLLEAGUES ON THE
ROBOT'S HUGE, OUTSTRETCHED
HAND...

NOW — LISTEN
CAREFULLY.... HERE IS
WHAT I WANT YOU TO
DO! YOU THREE MEN
ARE GOING TO DESIGN
AN INSTRUMENT OF
DESTRUCTION, SUCH
AS THE WORLD HAS
NEVER KNOWN...!

CONTINUED
OVERLEAF ---

GOGRA WAS ENGROSSSED IN THE PROGRESS OF HIS PLAN . . . UNTIL HE HEARD A NEWS FLASH!

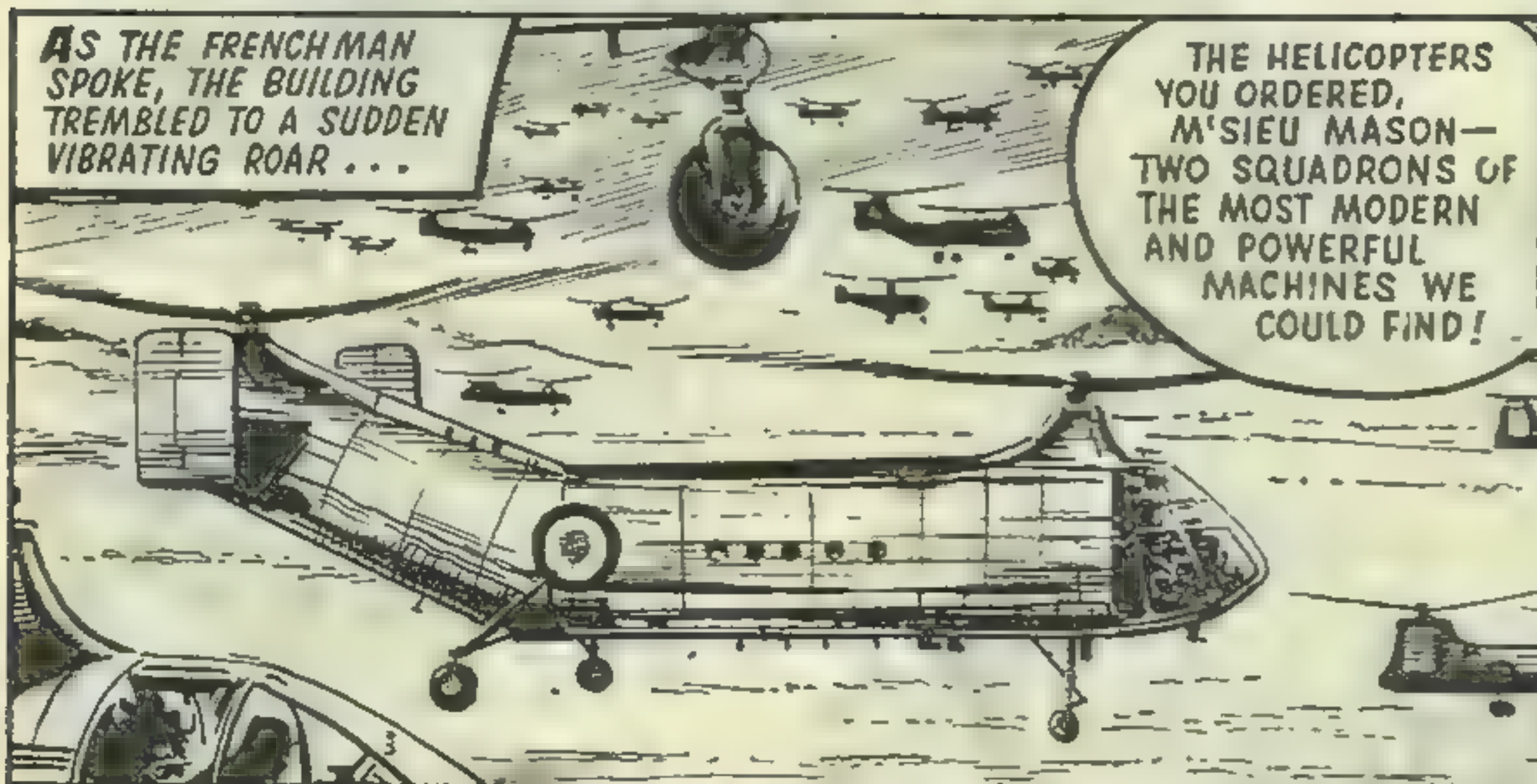




BUT GOGRA DIDN'T KNOW THAT HIS REACTION WAS EXACTLY AS DIRK MASON HAD ANTICIPATED ...

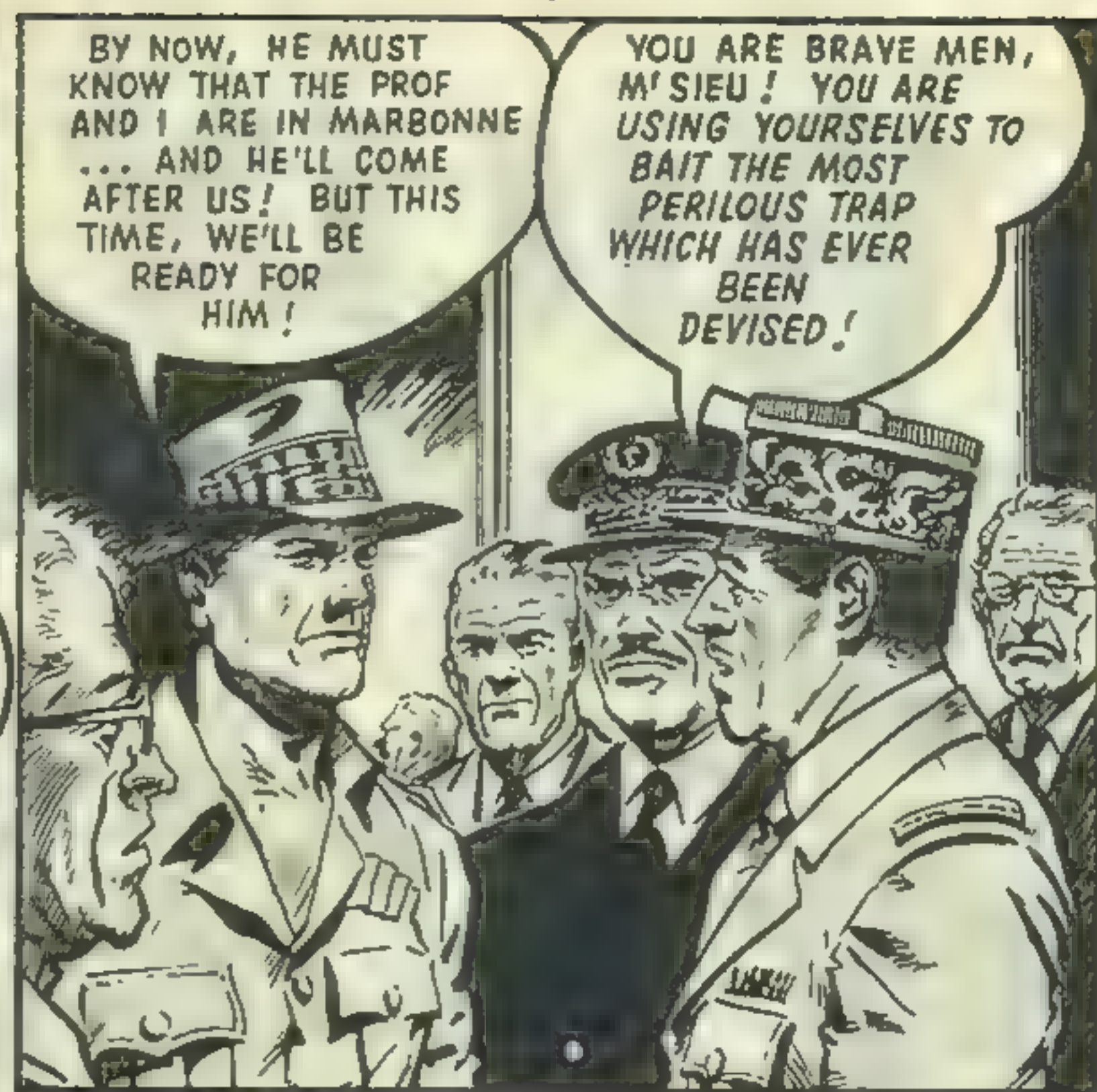
BUT, M'SIEU MASON... HOW CAN YOU BE SURE THAT GOGRA WILL HAVE PICKED UP THE NEWS FLASH?

BECAUSE HE KNEW JUST WHEN AND WHERE TO FIND THE SCIENTISTS HE KIDNAPPED! HE MUST HAVE A POWERFUL RADIO RECEIVER TUNED IN TO THE NATIONAL WAVE-LENGTHS!



AS THE FRENCHMAN SPOKE, THE BUILDING TREMBLED TO A SUDDEN VIBRATING ROAR ...

THE HELICOPTERS YOU ORDERED, M'SIEU MASON— TWO SQUADRONS OF THE MOST MODERN AND POWERFUL MACHINES WE COULD FIND!



BY NOW, HE MUST KNOW THAT THE PROF AND I ARE IN MARBONNE ... AND HE'LL COME AFTER US! BUT THIS TIME, WE'LL BE READY FOR HIM!

YOU ARE BRAVE MEN, M'SIEU! YOU ARE USING YOURSELVES TO BAIT THE MOST PERILOUS TRAP WHICH HAS EVER BEEN DEvised!

THEN WE'RE ALL SET! EVERYTHING IS PREPARED FOR THE COMPLETE AND UTTER DESTRUCTION OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

WILL MYTEK FALL INTO THE TRAP? YOU MUST NOT MISS NEXT WEEK'S NERVE-TINGLING INSTALMENT!

ON THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT MYTEK EMERGED FROM THE SEA AND MOVED TOWARDS THE FRENCH TOWN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the evil master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, was forcing three scientists to design a fiendish weapon in a vast cavern under the Mediterranean. Meanwhile, Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason set a trap for the robot at the French port of Marbonne...

UNAWARE THAT HE WAS MOVING INTO A TRAP, GOGRA SCREAMED TRIUMPHANTLY AS THE AMAZING ROBOT LUMBERED FROM ITS UNDERWATER LAIR...

ON, MYTEK! NOW THAT WE KNOW WHERE BOYCE AND MASON ARE, THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO DESTROY OUR TWO GREATEST ENEMIES!

MEANWHILE, DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WERE ALREADY IN POSITION ON THE RAMPARTS OF AN OLD SARACEN CASTLE THAT OVERLOOKED MARBONNE...

EVERYONE IS STANDING BY, MON GENERAL! LOOK-OUTS HAVE BEEN POSTED AT ALL APPROACHES TO MARBONNE!

GOOD! WE WILL DIRECT THE OPERATION FROM HERE, M'SIEU MASON! IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, THE CASTLE WILL GIVE US SOME PROTECTION, AT LEAST!

LET'S HOPE WE WON'T NEED IT! OUR PLAN MUST NOT FAIL!

IF IT DOES, THE WORLD WILL BE AT THE MERCY OF GOGRA... AND WHATEVER FIENDISH DEVICE HE IS CONSTRUCTING AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA!

TWO HOURS LATER, A STRANGE UNCANNY SILENCE FELL OVER MARBONNE!

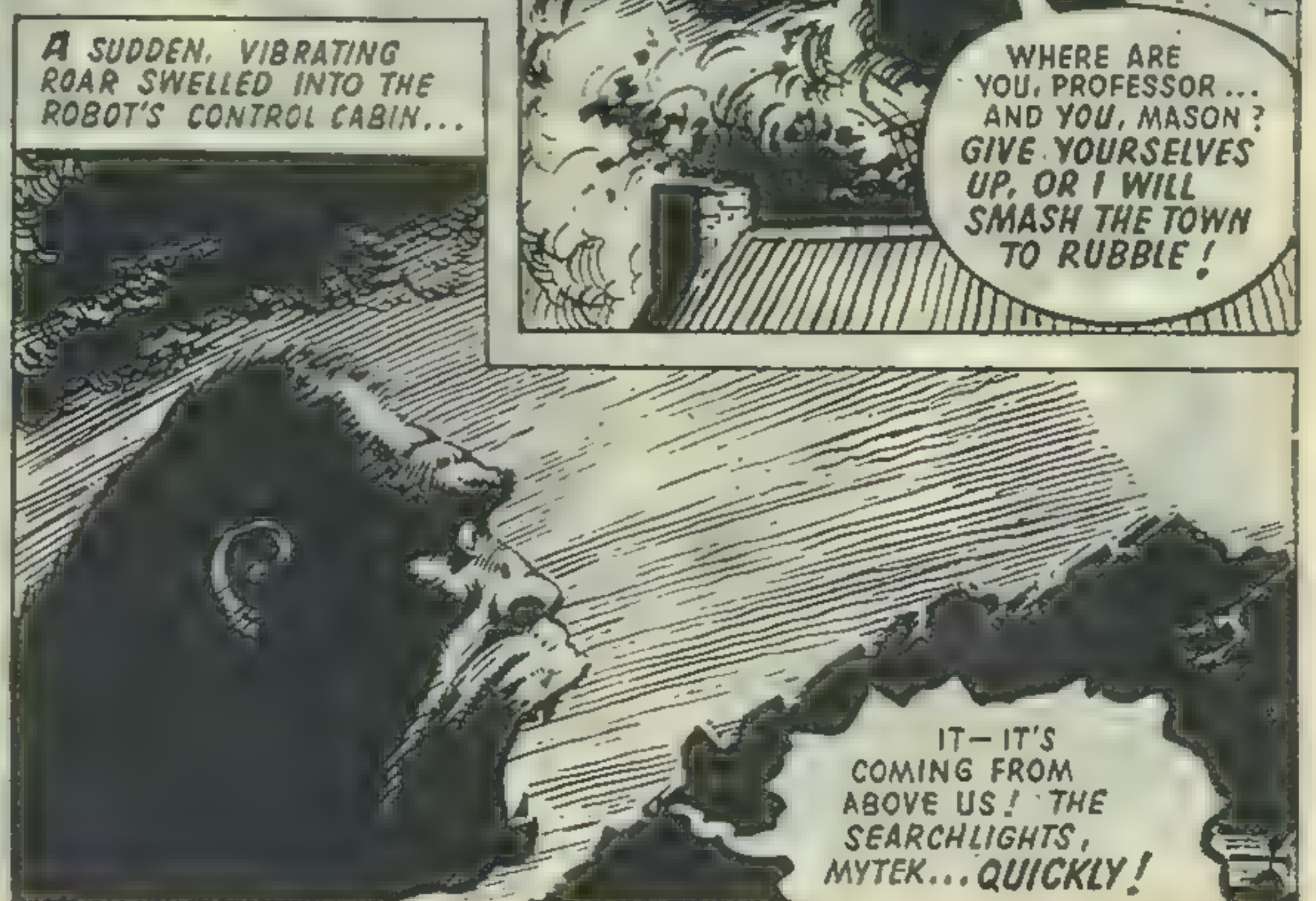
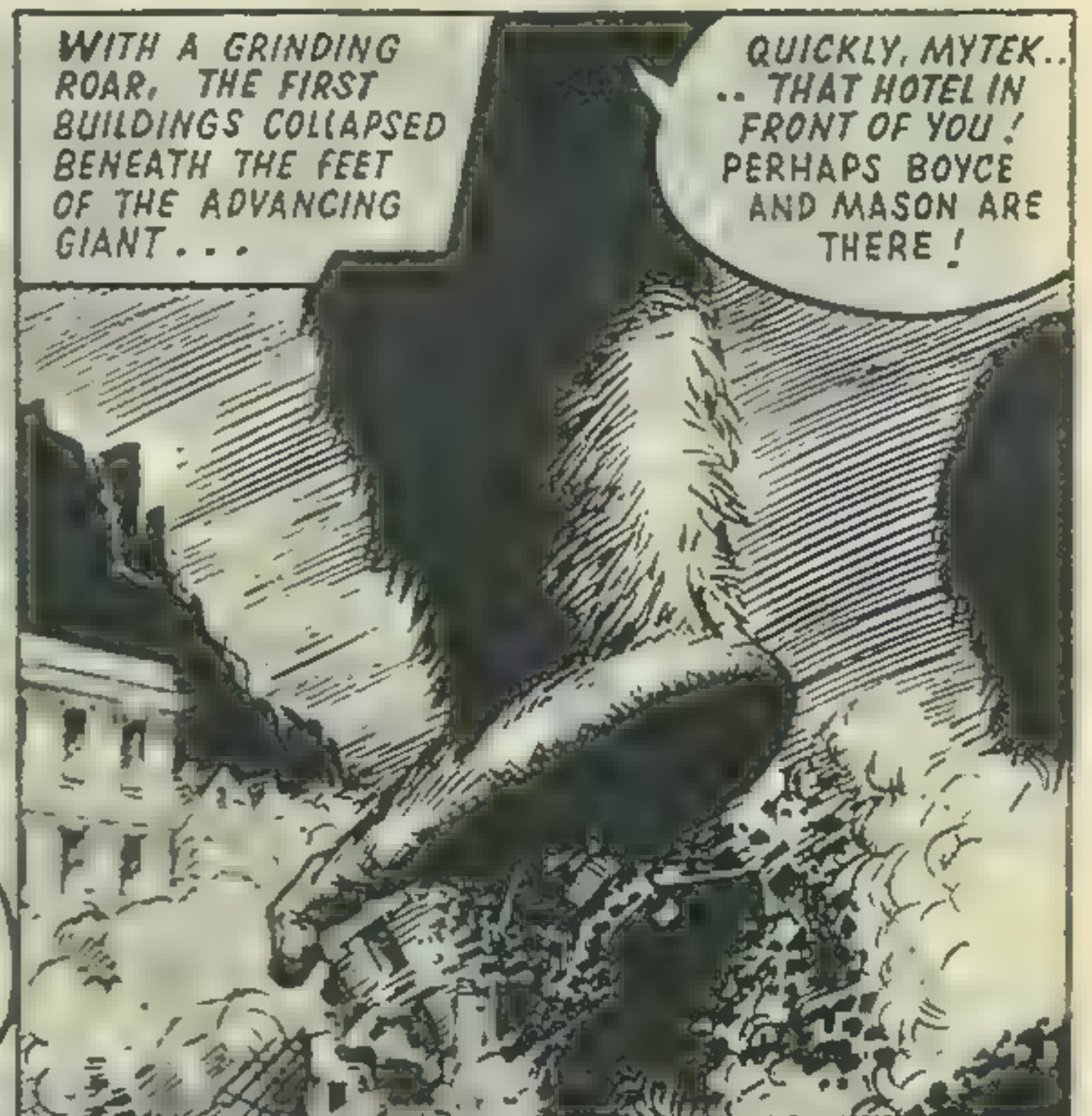
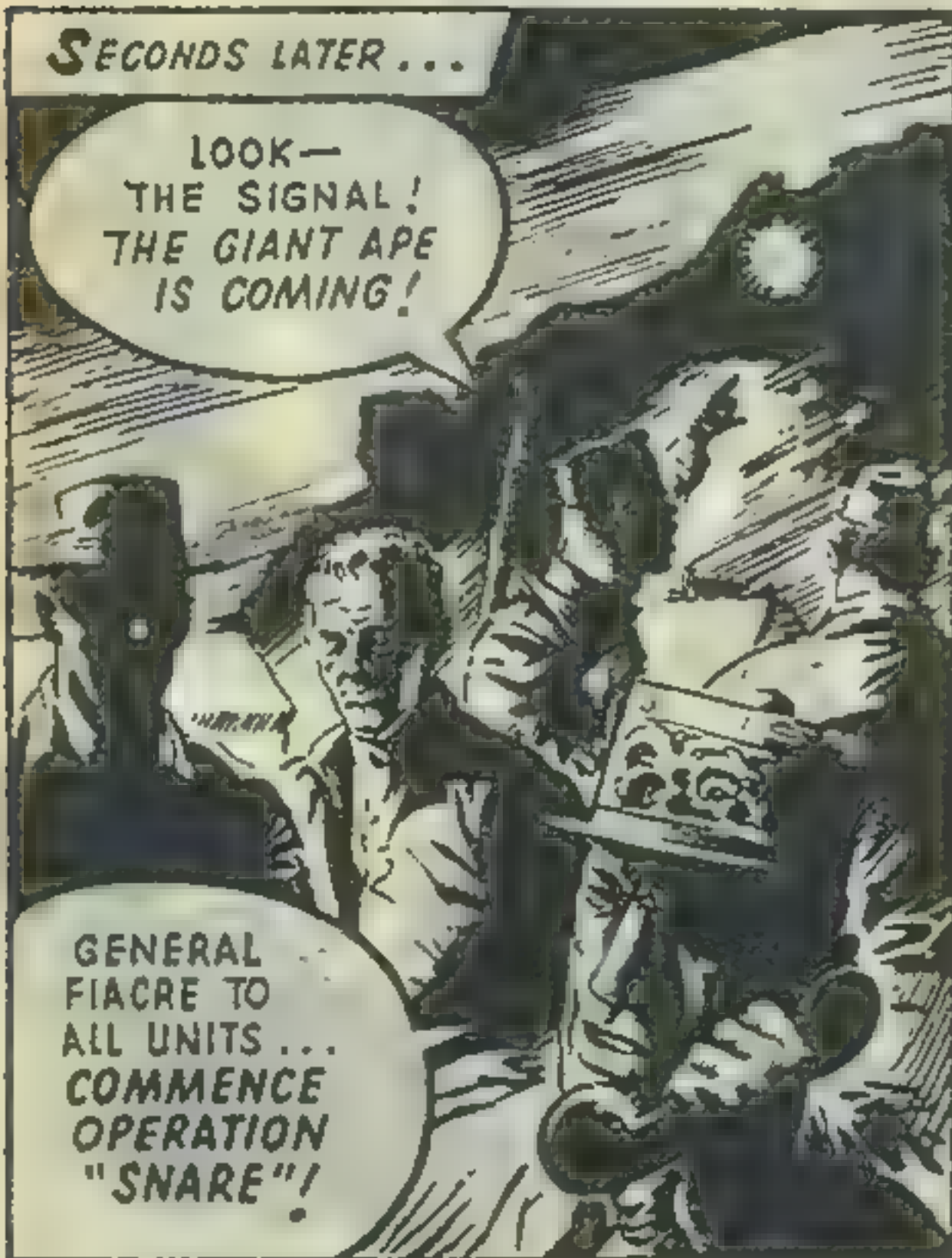
THEN, ON THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT, A MONSTROUS CLANKING SHAPE REARED FROM THE SEA...

UNDER THE FEAR-FILLED EYES OF A LOOK-OUT, THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH CAME STRIDING SHOREWARDS...

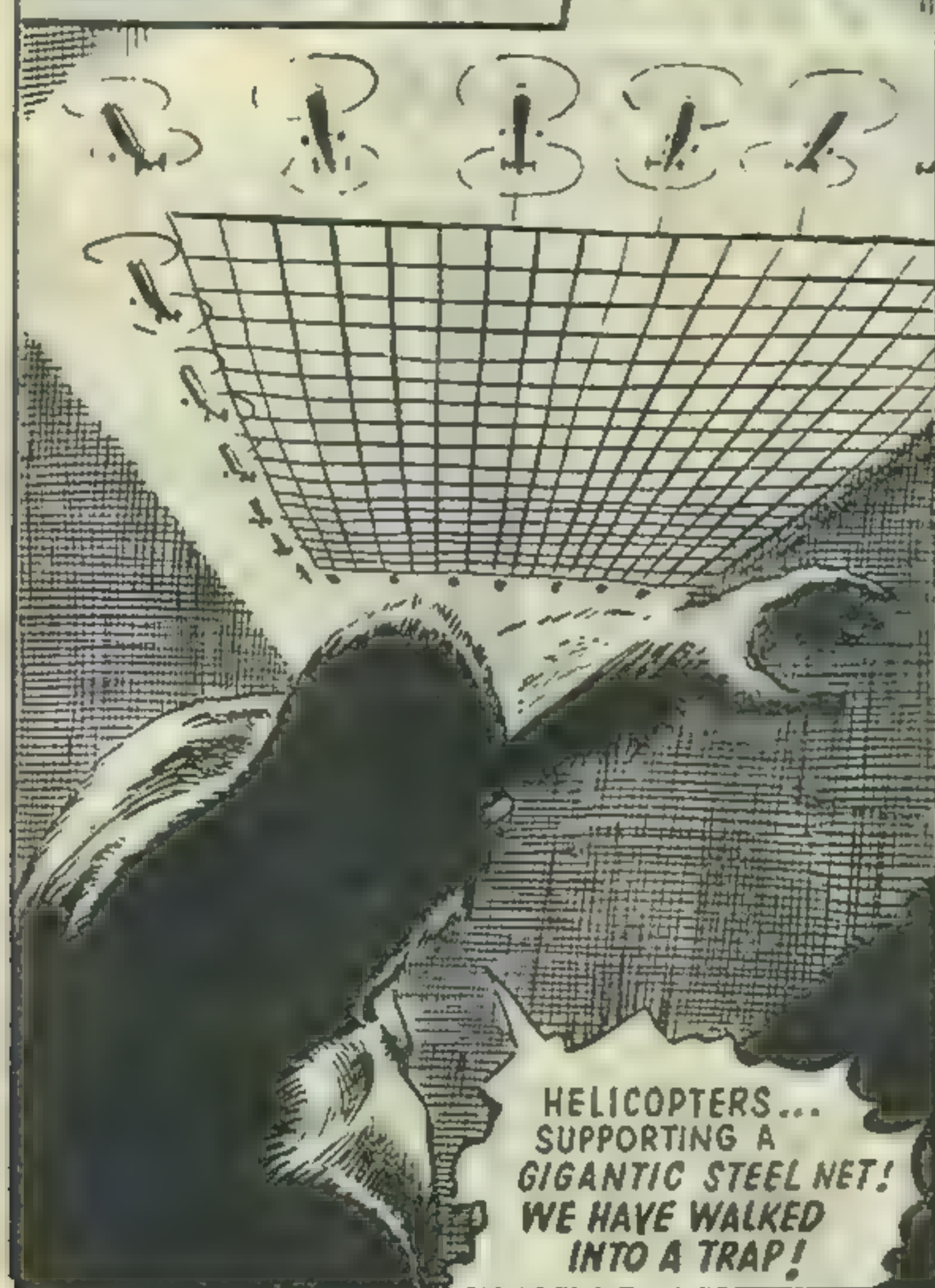
SACRE BLEU—!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE MECHANICAL APE RAVAGED THE DESERTED CITY . . . THEN GOGRA REALISED THAT HE HAD BEEN TRICKED!

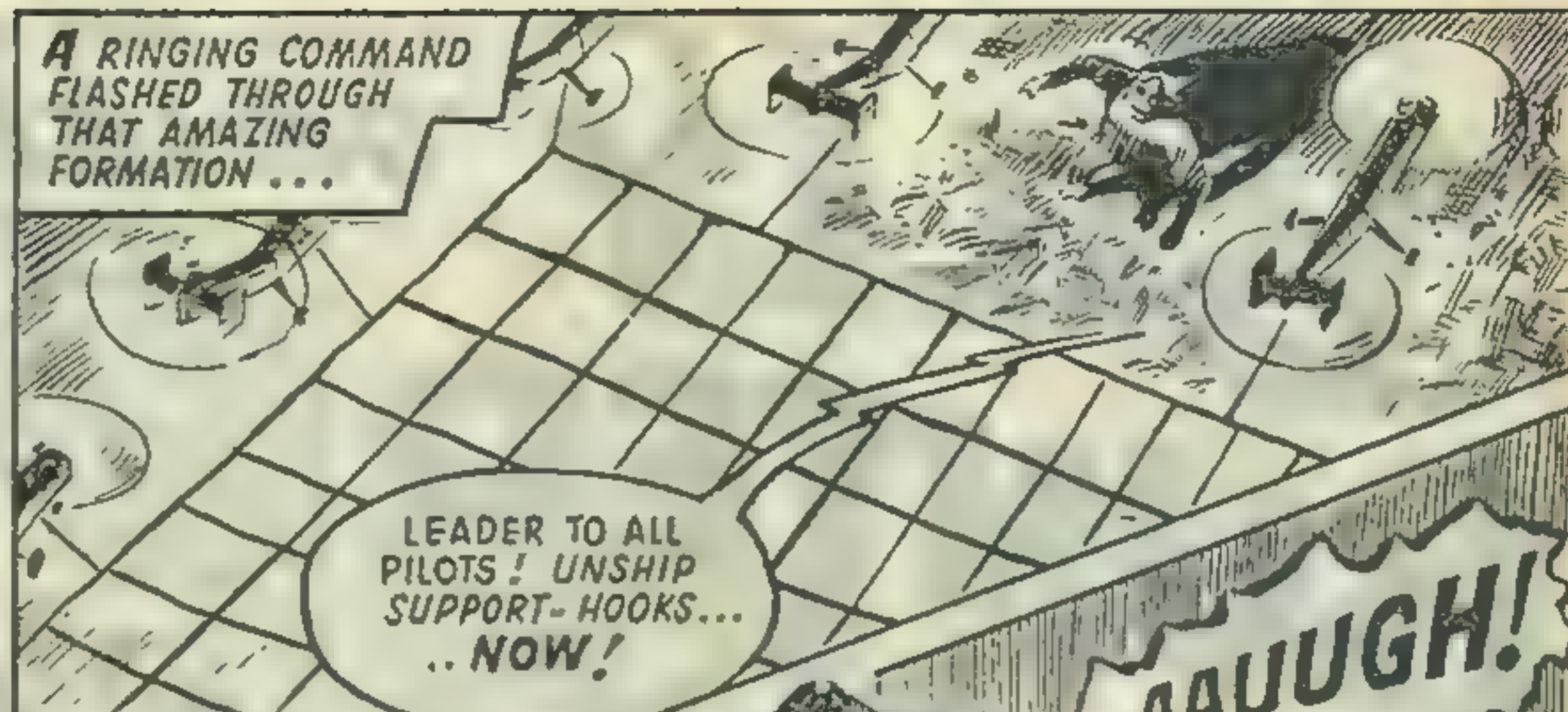


AND AS TWIN BEAMS OF
POWERFUL LIGHT LANCED
FROM THE ROBOT'S EYES...



HELICOPTERS...
SUPPORTING A
GIGANTIC STEEL NET!
WE HAVE WALKED
INTO A TRAP!

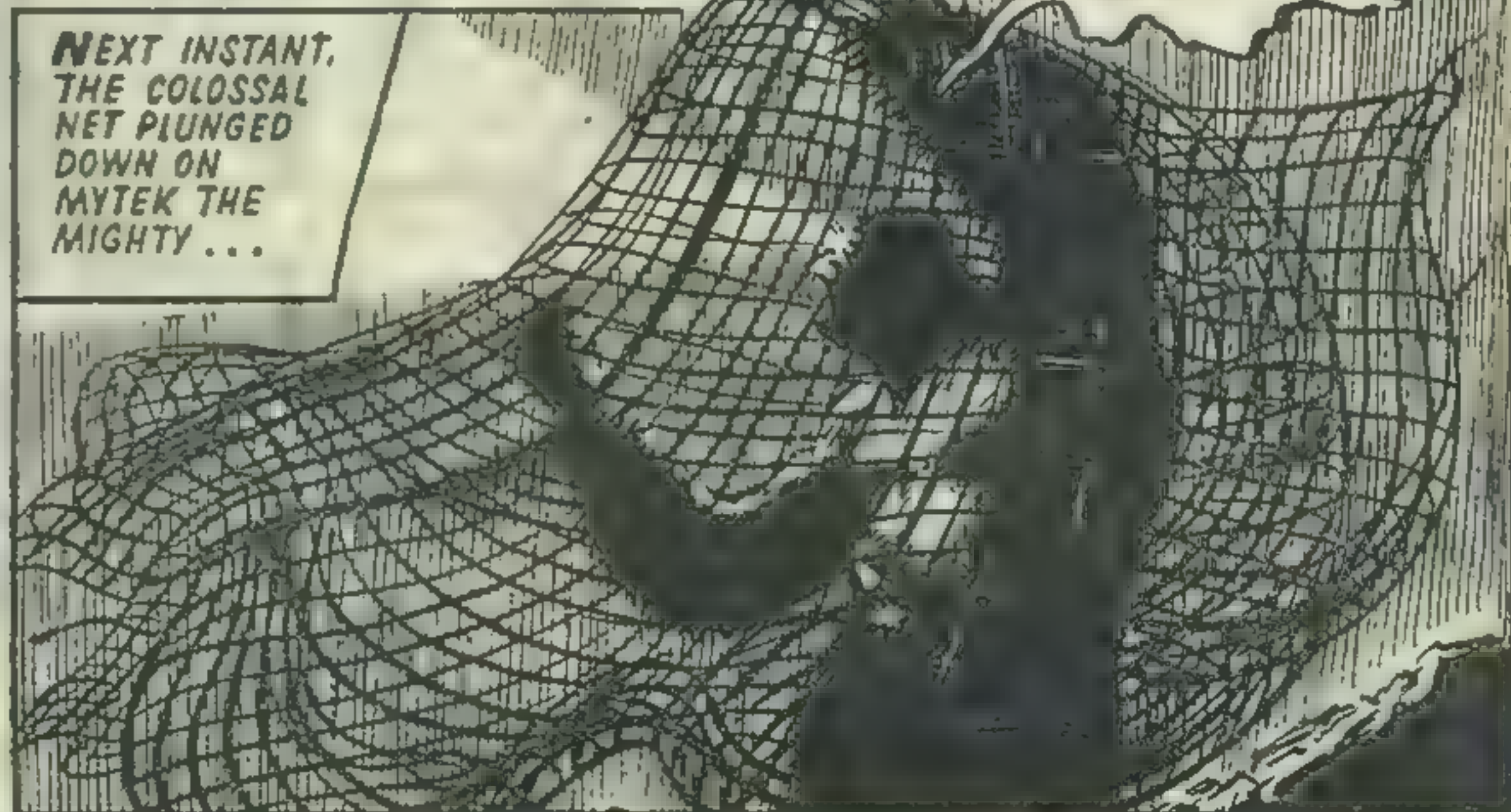
A RINGING COMMAND
FLASHED THROUGH
THAT AMAZING
FORMATION...



LEADER TO ALL
PILOTS! UNSHIP
SUPPORT-HOOKS...
..NOW!

AAUUGH!

NEXT INSTANT,
THE COLOSSAL
NET PLUNGED
DOWN ON
MYTEK THE
MIGHTY...



HAS GOGRA COMMITTED HIS LAST TREACHEROUS ACT? YOU MUST NOT MISS NEXT MONDAY'S THRILLING CONTINUATION!

DESPITE ITS FANTASTIC STRENGTH THE ROBOT COULD NOT ESCAPE FROM THE STEEL NET!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the evil master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, was forcing kidnapped scientists to design a weapon of destruction in a vast cavern at the bottom of the Mediterranean. Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason lured Gogra and the robot into a deserted French town where a formation of helicopters dropped a steel net over them...

LIKE A VAST WEB THE NET DROPPED SQUARELY OVER MYTEK THE MIGHTY...

BUT THE MORE THE ROBOT STRUGGLED, THE MORE IT BECAME ENTANGLED...

AUUUUGH!

GAAAAH! THEY CANNOT ENSNARE US WITH THEIR PUNY NET! FIGHT, MYTEK.. TEAR IT TO PIECES!

CURSES! THE NET IS MADE OF TOUGHENED, FLEXIBLE STEEL! NOT EVEN MYTEK CAN BREAK IT!

YELLS OF TRIUMPH CAME FROM THE WATCHERS ON THE NEARBY CASTLE...

THE ROBOT'S TRAPPED LIKE A FLY IN A SPIDER'S WEB! GIVE THE ORDER FOR THE NEXT PHASE OF THE OPERATION, GENERAL!

I HAVE ALREADY DONE SO, M'SIEU MASON!

NEXT MOMENT, FROM THE HILLS AND RIDGES AROUND MARBONNE, POWERFUL BEAMS OF LIGHT STABBED THROUGH THE DARKNESS...

AAGH! WE ARE EXPOSED, MYTEK.. CAUGHT IN THE GLARE OF DOZENS OF SEARCHLIGHTS! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

SECONDS LATER, THE NIGHT WAS FILLED WITH THE SHRILL SCREAM OF FALLING BOMBS...

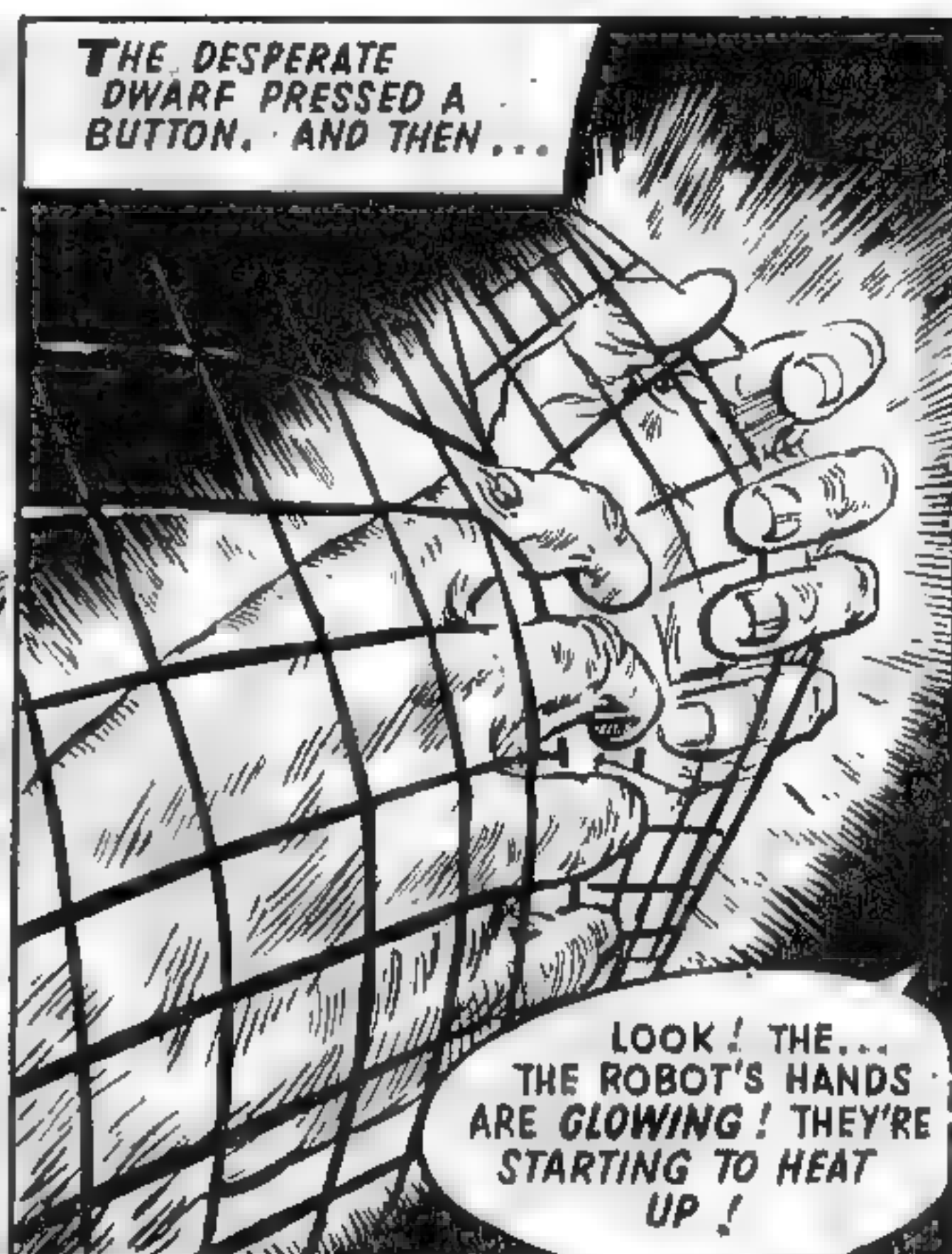
SO THAT'S IT! THEY MEAN TO BLOW US TO FRAGMENTS! ROLL, MYTEK... THROW YOURSELF ASIDE!

KROUN!

UUURGH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE DWARF'S REIGN OF EVIL APPEARED TO BE AT AN END . . . THEN A DESPERATE IDEA STRUCK HIM!



**BUT THE AMAZING ROBOT HAD
LEARNED TO THINK AND ACT
FOR ITSELF. AND NOW, WITH AN EAR-
SPLITTING ROAR OF HATE AND FURY,
IT TURNED ON ITS TORMENTORS ...**

AUUUUGH!

LOOK OUT!
IT- IT'S
HEADING
TOWARDS
US!

MYTEK,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?
TURN BACK,
I SAY...!

**BUT AS THE ROBOT'S BALEFUL EYES LOOKED
DOWN OVER THE RAMPARTS**

BY THE
POWERS!
IT IS
PROFESSOR
BOYCE... AND
MASON!
I MIGHT HAVE
KNOWN THEY
WOULD BE
BEHIND THIS!
**MYTEK-
DESTROY
THEM!**

**THE GIANT APE'S
CLENCHED FIST
ROSE INTO THE AIR,
AND THEN ...**

LOOK OUT!
IT'S AIMING A
BLOW AT THE
CASTLE!

IT'S
GOING TO
CRUSH US!
AAAAHH..!

ARE THE MEN IN THE CASTLE DOOMED? MORE DYNAMIC ACTION NEXT SATURDAY!

GOGRA'S TWO BITTEREST ENEMIES WERE AT HIS MERCY . . . SO HE COMMANDED THE ROBOT TO STRIKE !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the fiendish master of Mytek, the mammoth mechanical ape, was forcing kidnapped men to build a weapon of destruction inside a vast cavern at the bottom of the Mediterranean Sea. Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason tried to trap the robot but it escaped and attacked them . . .

THE ROBOT'S MIGHTY ARMS FLAILED WITH THE PONDEROUS STRENGTH OF A THOUSAND MEN . . .

GRAAAAAAH!

AS TONS OF MASONRY CRASHED DOWN, DIRK MASON THREW HIMSELF FORWARD . . .

LOOK OUT, PROFESSOR!

UUUUGH!

THE TOWER!
IT'S COLLAPSING
ON TOP OF US...

KRUUUNCH!

IAAAAAHHH...

PROF!
ARE... ARE
YOU ALL
RIGHT?

MY... LEG,
MASON!
I-I THINK
IT'S...
BROKEN!

UNABLE TO LEAVE
HIS INJURED
FRIEND, DIRK
COULD ONLY GAZE
IN HORROR AT THE
GLARING FACE OF
MYTEK THE
MIGHTY . . .

AHIEEEEE!
THEY ARE AT OUR
MERCY, MYTEK! FINISH
THEM! CRUSH THEM
LIKE THE PUNY INSECTS
THEY ARE!

THIS
IS IT!
WE- WE'RE
DONE FOR...

BUT EVEN AS
THE ROBOT'S
HAND ROSE
AGAIN, THERE
CAME A SHRILL,
HIGH-PITCHED
SCREAM,
AND . . .

BLAMMM!

EEEEEEH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

THE MECHANICAL APE HAD BEEN DAMAGED BY A BOMB . . . AND WAS FORCED TO RETREAT !

BY SOME FANTASTIC STROKE OF FATE, ONE OF THE HIGH-FLYING BOMBERS HAD SCORED A DIRECT HIT . . .

THE BOMB FELL SMACK ON THE ROBOT'S HEAD !

IT'S SWAYING AROUND LIKE A DAZED GIANT . . .

ONLY THE COLOSSAL APE'S TOUGH STEEL FRAME HAD SAVED GOGRA FROM BEING BLOWN TO FRAGMENTS . . .

THANK . . . THANK THE STARS ! THE MAIN CONTROLS ARE STILL WORKING ! TURN BACK, MYTEK ! GET AWAY FROM HERE !

SOMEHOW GOGRA'S COMMAND PENETRATED THE STUNNED ELECTRONIC BRAIN OF HIS GIANT MECHANICAL SLAVE . . .

CLANK !

GET . . . AWAY ! RETREAT, RETREAT . . .

RATTLE !

HOUSES COLLAPSED LIKE PACKS OF CARDS AS THE STUMBLING, SWAYING ROBOT TURNED SEAWARDS !

THE ROBOT IS LUMBERING BACK INTO THE SEA ! IT . . . IT SOUNDS AS IF IT IS ROARING IN PAIN !

THE BOMB MUST HAVE DAMAGED ITS MECHANISM !

A SECOND LATER . . .

IT'S GONE ! MAYBE THE APE IS DOOMED ! MAYBE WE'LL NEVER SEE IT AGAIN !

THERE'S NO TIME TO FIND OUT ! COME ON . . . WE'VE GOT TO START CLEARING UP THE DAMAGE IT CAUSED !

GRIM DEVASTATION HAD BEEN LEFT IN THE WAKE OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY . . .

HALF THE TOWN HAS BEEN DESTROYED, AND HUNDREDS OF MY MEN KILLED OR INJURED ! HOW IS THE PROFESSOR, M. SIEU MASON ?

HE LOOKS IN A BAD WAY, GENERAL ! WE'D BETTER GET HIM TO HOSPITAL AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE !

The professor's only injury was a broken leg, but as his presence in France might have involved another attack from the vengeful Gogra, it was decided to remove him to England. Two days later, Boyce was well enough to travel . . .

DIRK, WHY DON'T YOU COME WITH ME ? MY LABORATORIES IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND NEED MEN LIKE YOU !

NO, PROF ! I'VE A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH GOGRA NOW ! AND THIS TIME I'M GOING TO CARRY THE FIGHT TO HIS OWN BACK-YARD !

AS THE PLANE TOOK OFF...

M'SIEU MASON! FROM THE WAY YOU SPOKE, IT SEEMS YOU HAVE ANOTHER PLAN IN MIND?

SOON, DIRK WAS OUTLINING HIS PLAN TO A TEAM OF NAVAL AND MILITARY EXPERTS...

FROM ALL THE REPORTS OF THE ROBOT'S MOVEMENTS, I'VE A HUNCH THAT GOGRA'S LAIR LIES SOMEWHERE NEAR THIS ISLAND—GIZERA...
.. OFF THE COAST OF ITALY!

HOW DO YOU INTEND TO FIND OUT, M'SIEU?

BY DIVING TO THE SEA BED IN THAT BATHYSCAPHE! IF I DON'T COME BACK, YOU WILL KNOW THAT MYTEK IS THERE...
THAT THE AREA MUST BE OBLITERATED BY A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION!

THAT'S RIGHT, GENERAL! BUT I'LL NEED THE HELP OF YOUR MARINE RESEARCH DEPARTMENT!

WHAT WILL DIRK DISCOVER ON THE SEA BED? FOLLOW THE SPINE-CHILLING ACTION IN THE NEXT VALIANT!

DIRK BEGAN TO DESCEND TO THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA... IN THE HOPE OF FINDING THE ROBOT'S LAIR!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, was forcing kidnapped men to build a weapon of destruction in a cavern under the Mediterranean Sea. Dirk Mason suspected that the robot's lair was near the island of Gizera and he decided to explore the area in a bathyscaphe!

THE MARINE RESEARCH VESSEL WHICH HAD BEEN PLACED AT DIRK'S DISPOSAL CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHED THE DESERTED ISLAND...

IF YOU ARE RIGHT, M'SIEU, YOU WILL BE TAKING A TERRIBLE RISK! IF ANYTHING HAPPENS—!

THEN AT LEAST YOU WILL KNOW THAT THE ROBOT IS DOWN THERE!

THE ISLAND LOOKS PEACEFUL ENOUGH, M'SIEU MASON! NO-ONE HAS LIVED ON GIZERA FOR MANY YEARS!

THAT'S ALL THE MORE REASON WHY GOGRA WOULD CHOOSE IT AS A HIDE-OUT! HE'S PROBABLY SKULKING INSIDE SOME VAST SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN!

AND YOU WILL HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO OBLITERATE THE ISLAND WITH A NUCLEAR EXPLOSION! IT IS THE ONLY WAY OF ENSURING THE DESTRUCTION OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

SOON, DIRK WAS READY TO ENTER THE BATHYSCAPHE...

THE BATHYSCAPHE CONTAINS A RADIO-TELEPHONE WHICH WILL KEEP YOU IN CONSTANT TOUCH WITH THE SHIP! GOOD LUCK, M'SIEU!

THANKS, GENERAL! SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M GOING TO NEED IT!

THE DOOR OF THE DIVING-BELL WAS SECURED, AND THE HEAVY METAL SPHERE SWUNG OUT OVER THE SEA...

LOWER AWAY...!

GENERAL FIACRE'S VOICE RASPED IN DIRK'S EARS AS THE WATER CLOSED OVER HIS OBSERVATION WINDOW...

ARE YOU RECEIVING ME, DIRK?

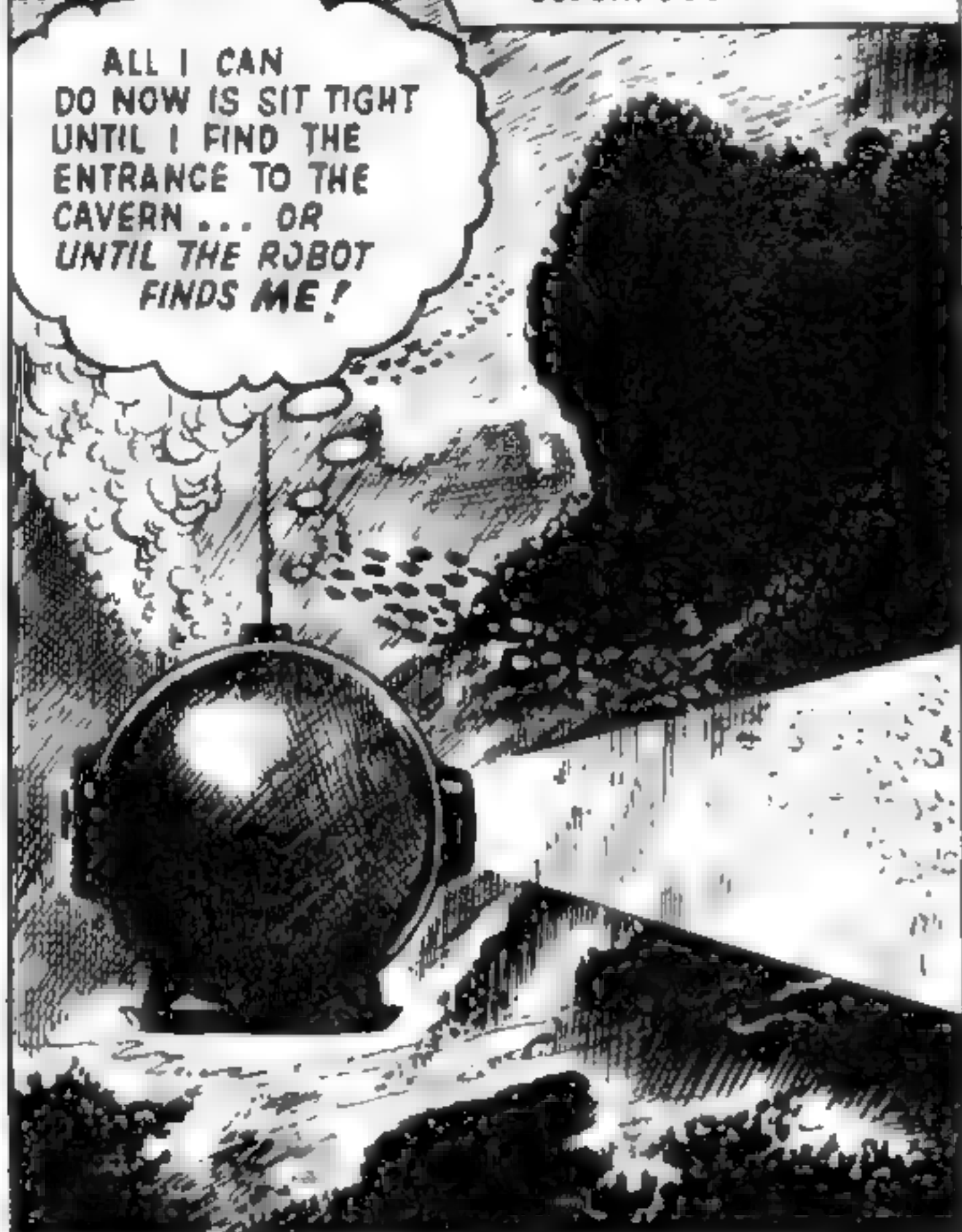
LOUD AND CLEAR, GENERAL! LOWER ME TO A DEPTH OF TWENTY FATHOMS, THEN HEAD SLOWLY TOWARDS THE ISLAND!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

GOGRA SENT MYTEK OFF ON ITS OWN . . . FOR MATERIAL TO FINISH HIS FIENDISH DEVICE!

SOON, THE BATHYSCAPHE'S SEARCHLIGHTS WERE PUNCHING THROUGH THE UNDERWATER GLOOM . . .

ALL I CAN DO NOW IS SIT TIGHT UNTIL I FIND THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVERN . . . OR UNTIL THE ROBOT FINDS ME!



MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE VAST CAVERN, GOGRA WAS SUPERVISING THE REPAIRS TO THE DAMAGE WHICH THE GIANT APE HAD SUFFERED DURING THE ATTACK ON MARBONNE . . .



HEAVE, YOU MISERABLE INSECTS! BE READY TO ANCHOR THE ROPES WHEN THE TOP OF THE ROBOT'S HEAD HAS BEEN LIFTED HIGH ENOUGH!

WITHIN MOMENTS, THE ROBOT'S AMAZING ELECTRONIC BRAIN HAD BEEN REPAIRED, AND A FRESH PIECE OF LEATHERY-HIDE FITTED INTO PLACE . . .



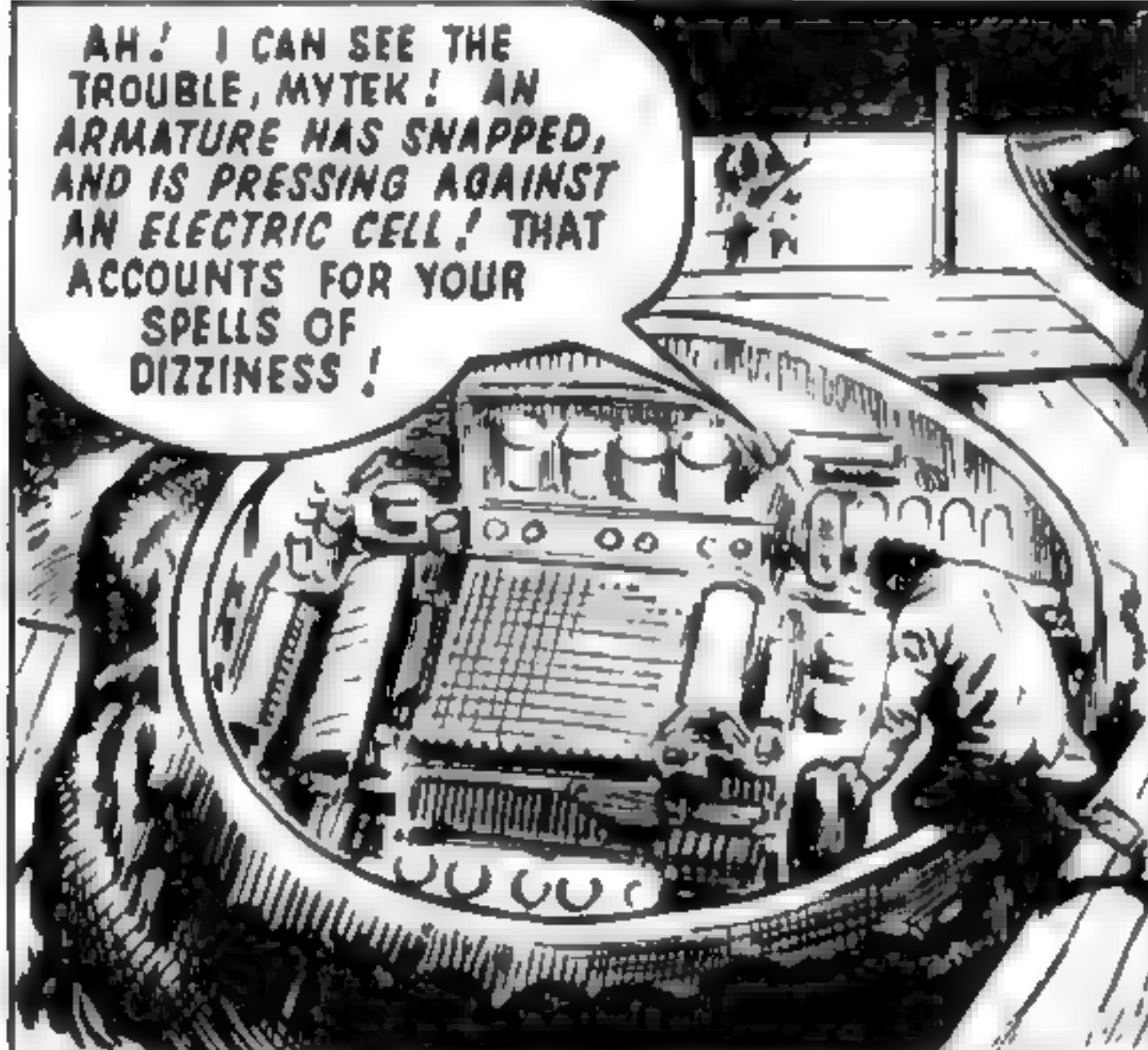
IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CAVERN, THE MYSTERIOUS DEVICE WITH WHICH GOGRA PLANNED TO CONQUER THE WORLD WAS STILL UNDER CONSTRUCTION . . .

WHY ARE YOU TAKING SO LONG? I WANT THE PROJECT COMPLETED WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS!

THEN WE WILL NEED MORE METAL! THE NAVAL CRUISERS WERE NOT ENOUGH . . .!



AH! I CAN SEE THE TROUBLE, MYTEK! AN ARMATURE HAS SNAPPED, AND IS PRESSING AGAINST AN ELECTRIC CELL! THAT ACCOUNTS FOR YOUR SPELLS OF DIZZINESS!



LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU! IF YOU HAD OBEYED ME, INSTEAD OF LOSING YOUR TEMPER, YOU WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN DAMAGED!

PERHAPS THE APE CAN GATHER SOME MORE? THERE ARE PLENTY OF WRECKS ON THE SEA-BED!



YOU HEARD, MYTEK! GO, I COMMAND YOU . . .!

THE GIANT APE, WHICH HAD LEARNED TO MOVE BY ITSELF, OBEYED LIKE A SULLEN CLANKING GIANT . . .



TAKE ONLY WHAT WE NEED, THEN RETURN TO THE CAVERN! REMEMBER, I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN RECHARGE YOUR BATTERIES!

AT THAT MOMENT, SOMEWHERE
OUTSIDE THE MOUTH OF GOGRA'S
LAIR...

ACCORDING TO
OUR CALCULATIONS,
DIRK, YOU ARE NOW
WITHIN A HUNDRED
FEET OF THE
SEA-BED!

THERE'S
STILL NO SIGN
OF ANY CAVERN!
PERHAPS I WAS
WRONG..!

NO... WAIT A MINUTE!
I'VE FOUND IT, BY GLORY!
I'VE FOUND THE
ENTRANCE TO THE
CAVERN!

AND EVEN AS
DIRK YELLED IN
TRIUMPH, A
GLARING FACE
LOOMED INTO
THE BEAM OF THE
BATHYSCAPHE'S
SEARCHLIGHTS...

I- I CAN SEE THE APE!
IT'S COMING OUT OF THE
CAVERN! LIFT ME UP!
FOR PETE'S SAKE,
GET ME OUT OF
HERE!

WILL MYTEK SEIZE THE BATHYSCAPHE? WATCH OUT FOR MORE BREATH-TAKING THRILLS NEXT MONDAY!

THE MECHANICAL APE SEIZED THE BATHYSCAPHE WHICH CONTAINED DIRK MASON!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the master of Mytek, the mammoth mechanical ape, was forcing kidnapped men to build a fiendish device inside a vast cavern at the bottom of the Mediterranean Sea. Dirk Mason was searching for the lair in a bathyscaphe when he was confronted by the terrifying sight of the gigantic ape itself!

FRANTICALLY, DIRK MASON YELLED INTO THE TELEPHONE TO THE MEN ON THE SURFACE...

THE APE'S SPOTTED ME!
PULL ME UP, FOR PETE'S SAKE! GET ME OUT OF HERE!

DIRK'S ONE HOPE WAS THAT THE ROBOT WOULD IGNORE HIM...

IT-IT DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF THE BATHYSCAPHE! PERHAPS IT THINKS I'M SOME KIND OF FISH...!

HOLD ON, MASON!
WE'LL RAISE YOU AS FAST AS WE CAN...!

THEN, LIKE A CURIOUS CHILD, THE GIANT APE REACHED OUT AND PRODDED THE METAL SPHERE...

UUU-UUGH!

MASON, WHAT'S HAPPENING? YOU'RE SWINGING AROUND LIKE A BALL ON A PLUMB-LINE!

KEEP... LIFTING! JUST KEEP ON... LIFTING...!

BUT THE TOUCH OF THE BATHYSCAPHE HAD TRIGGERED OFF THE ROBOT'S MEMORY BANK. ITS MASTER'S RECENT INSTRUCTIONS CHATTERED THROUGH ITS AMAZING ELECTRONIC BRAIN...

METAL!
MUST BRING METAL...!

NEXT MOMENT...

AAAGH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE SHIP WAS BEING DRAGGED DOWN BY THE ROBOT ... THEN FATE INTERVENED!



PANDEMONIUM FOLLOWED ON THE SHIP ABOVE ...

SACRE BLEU... LOOK AT THE WINCH! IT IS UNWINDING!

THE BATHYSCAPHE IS GOING DOWN AGAIN! THE ROBOT MUST HAVE SEIZED IT!



THE SHIP ROCKED LIKE A TOY IN THE GRIP OF A GIANT ...

AAAGH! IT'S... PULLING US OVER! WE'RE GOING TO CAPSIZE!



THEN, MERCIFULLY...

TWANG!

... THE CABLE SNAPPED!



AND, WITH THE BATHYSCAPHE CLUTCHED IN ITS HAND LIKE A CRICKET BALL, THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH STRODE BACK INTO THE CAVERN ...



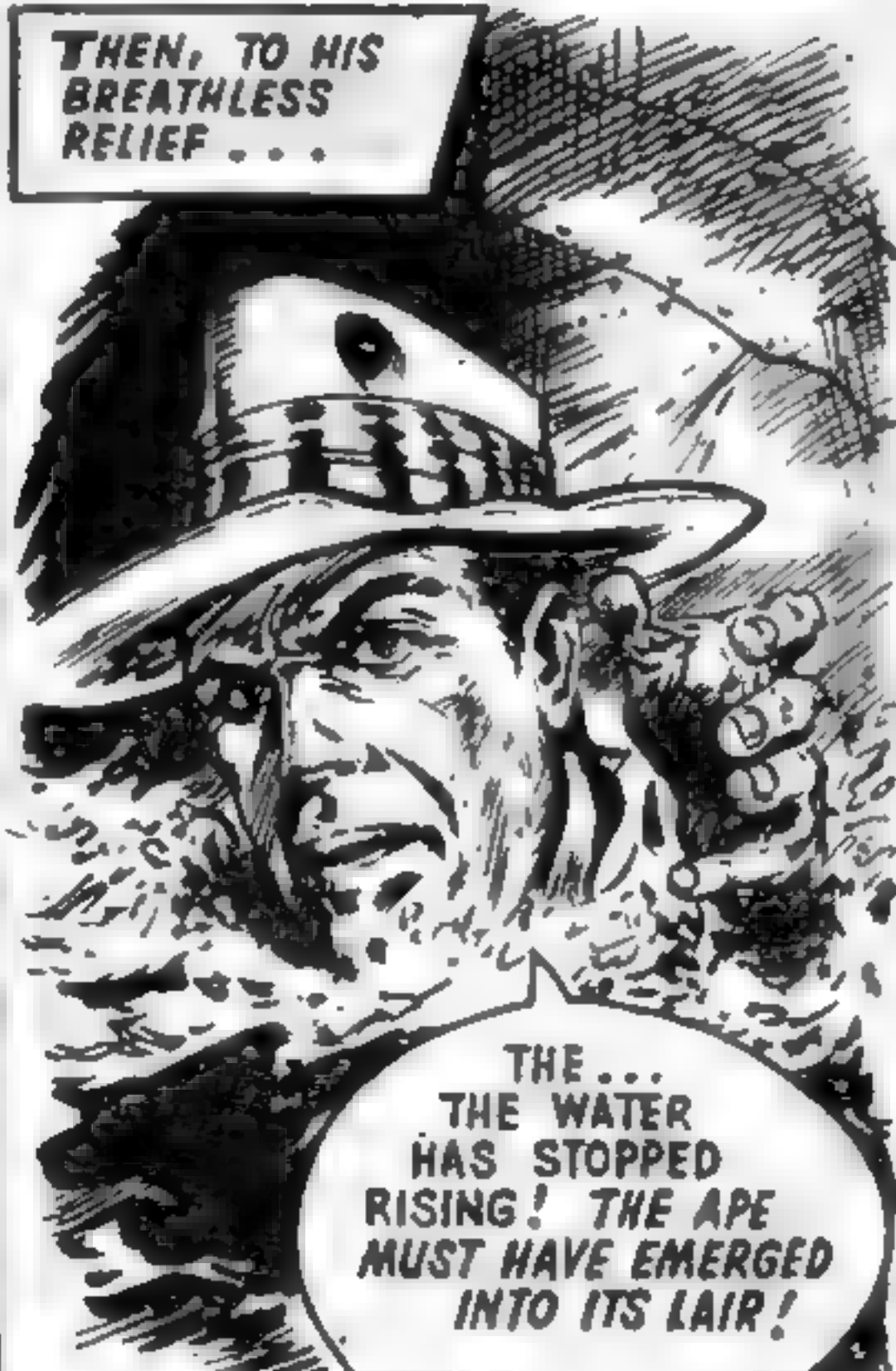
FORTUNATELY FOR DIRK, THE METAL SPHERE HAD BEEN CONSTRUCTED TO WITHSTAND TREMENDOUS PRESSURES ...

THE SUDDEN PRESSURE OF THE APE'S HAND MUST HAVE LOOSENED SOME RIVETS! I'M SHIPPING WATER!



DIRK'S EFFORTS TO STEM THE TRICKLE OF SEA WATER WERE IN VAIN ...

THE LEVEL'S RISING HIGHER EVERY SECOND, AND... AND THE AIR... IS RUNNING OUT! I CAN'T... HOLD ON MUCH... LONGER!



THEN, TO HIS BREATHLESS RELIEF ...

THE... THE WATER HAS STOPPED RISING! THE APE MUST HAVE EMERGED INTO ITS LAIR!



DIRK MASON WAS RIGHT...

SO... YOU HAVE RETURNED AT LAST, MYTEK! AND WHY ARE YOU LOOKING SO PLEASED WITH YOURSELF? HAVE YOU BROUGHT ANY METAL?

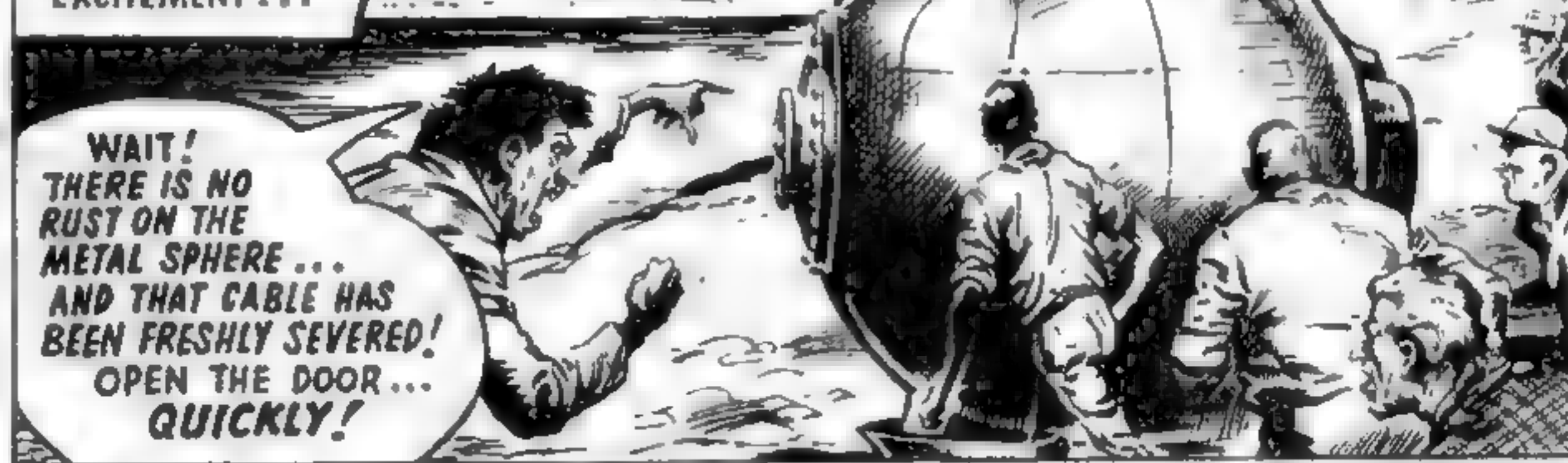
WITH A METALLIC RUMBLE
OF TRIUMPH, THE APE
OPENED ITS HUGE HAND ...



CURSES!
A DIVING BELL!
IS THIS ALL YOU CAN
FIND? WE NEED MORE
METAL

THEN THE EVIL, SHARP-
EYED GOGRA SHRIEKED
IN SUDDEN
EXCITEMENT ...

WAIT!
THERE IS NO
RUST ON THE
METAL SPHERE ...
AND THAT CABLE HAS
BEEN FRESHLY SEVERED!
OPEN THE DOOR ...
QUICKLY!



THE BUCKLED DOOR
WAS DRAGGED OPEN ...
AND A HALF-DROWNED
FIGURE SLUMPED FROM
THE BATHYSCAPHE ...



IT IS
MASON ...
DIRK MASON!
THE VERY MAN WHO
SEEKS TO DESTROY ME!
HE IS AT MY MERCY
AT LAST!

WHAT DESTINY AWAITS DIRK AT THE HANDS OF THE FIENDISH DWARF? ORDER NEXT MONDAY'S VALIANT NOW!

DIRK REGAINED HIS SENSES . . . AND FOUND THAT HE WAS AT THE MERCY OF HIS BITTEREST ENEMY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, was forcing kidnapped men to build a fiendish device in a cavern under the Mediterranean Sea. Dirk Mason fell into their hands when Mytek seized a bathyscaphe in which Mason was searching for their underwater lair . . .

THE HALF-DROWNED FIGURE OF DIRK MASON DANGLED HELPLESSLY IN THE GRIP OF THE GIANT APE . . .

A SECOND LATER, DIRK'S EYES FLUTTERED OPEN . . .

UUUUUHH!
WHERE . . .
AM I?

YOU ARE
IN MY POWER AT
LAST, MASON! BUT
WHY ARE YOU ALONE?
WHERE IS THAT ACCURSED
PROFESSOR?

WAIT, MYTEK!
PUT HIM DOWN!
YOU SHALL HAVE YOUR
REVENGE IN A MOMENT!
I THINK HE IS
COMING ROUND!

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW!
YOU'LL NEVER FIND HIM, GOGRA—
AND AS LONG AS PROFESSOR
BOYCE IS ALIVE, THERE'S STILL A
CHANCE THAT YOU AND THAT
INFERNAL ROBOT WILL MEET THE
FATE YOU DESERVE!

DIRK'S DEFIANT REPLY
WAS TOO MUCH FOR
GOGRA . . .

YOU
INSOLENT
DOG! KILL
HIM, MYTEK—
CRUSH HIM
LIKE THE
INSECT
HE IS!

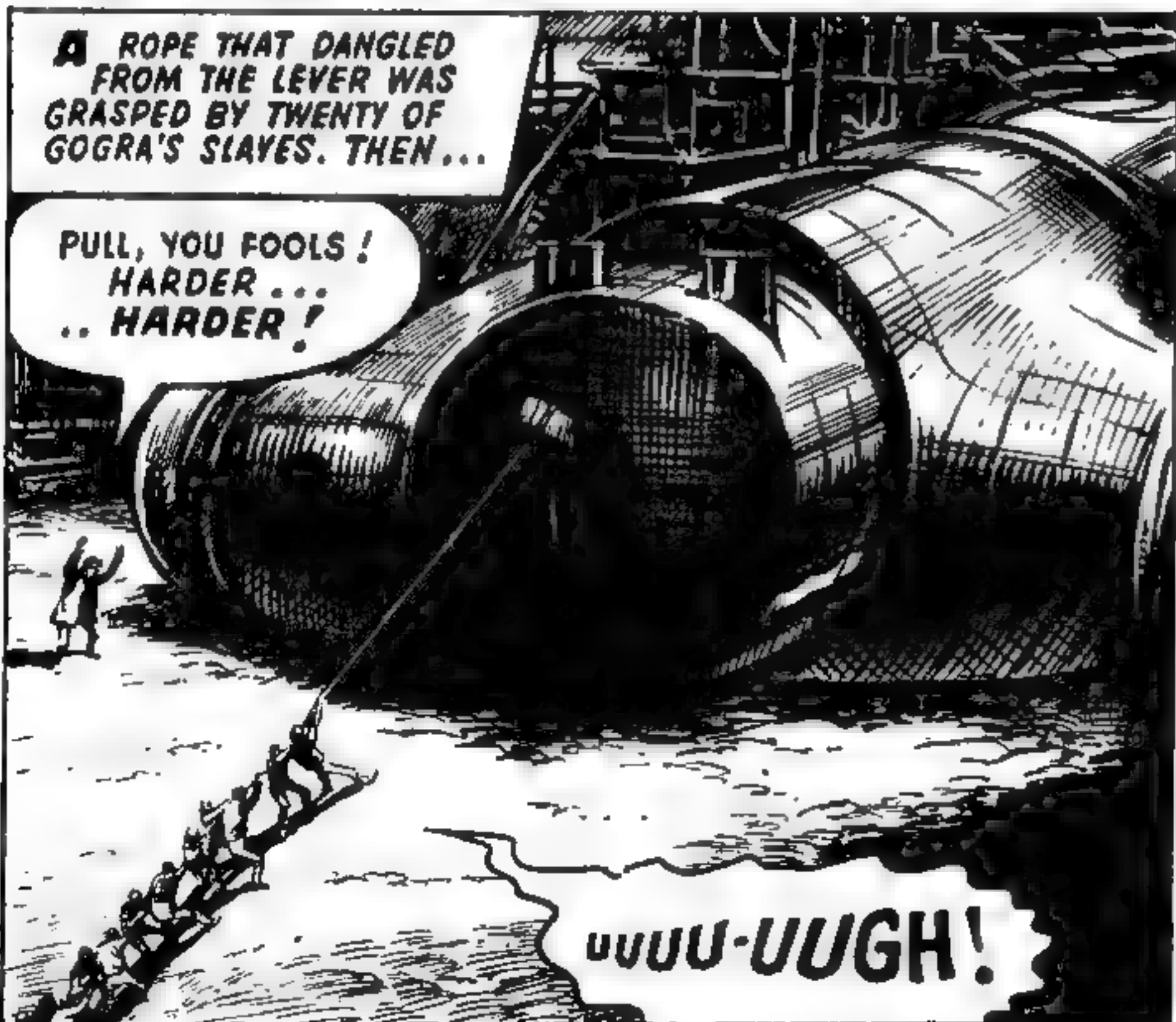
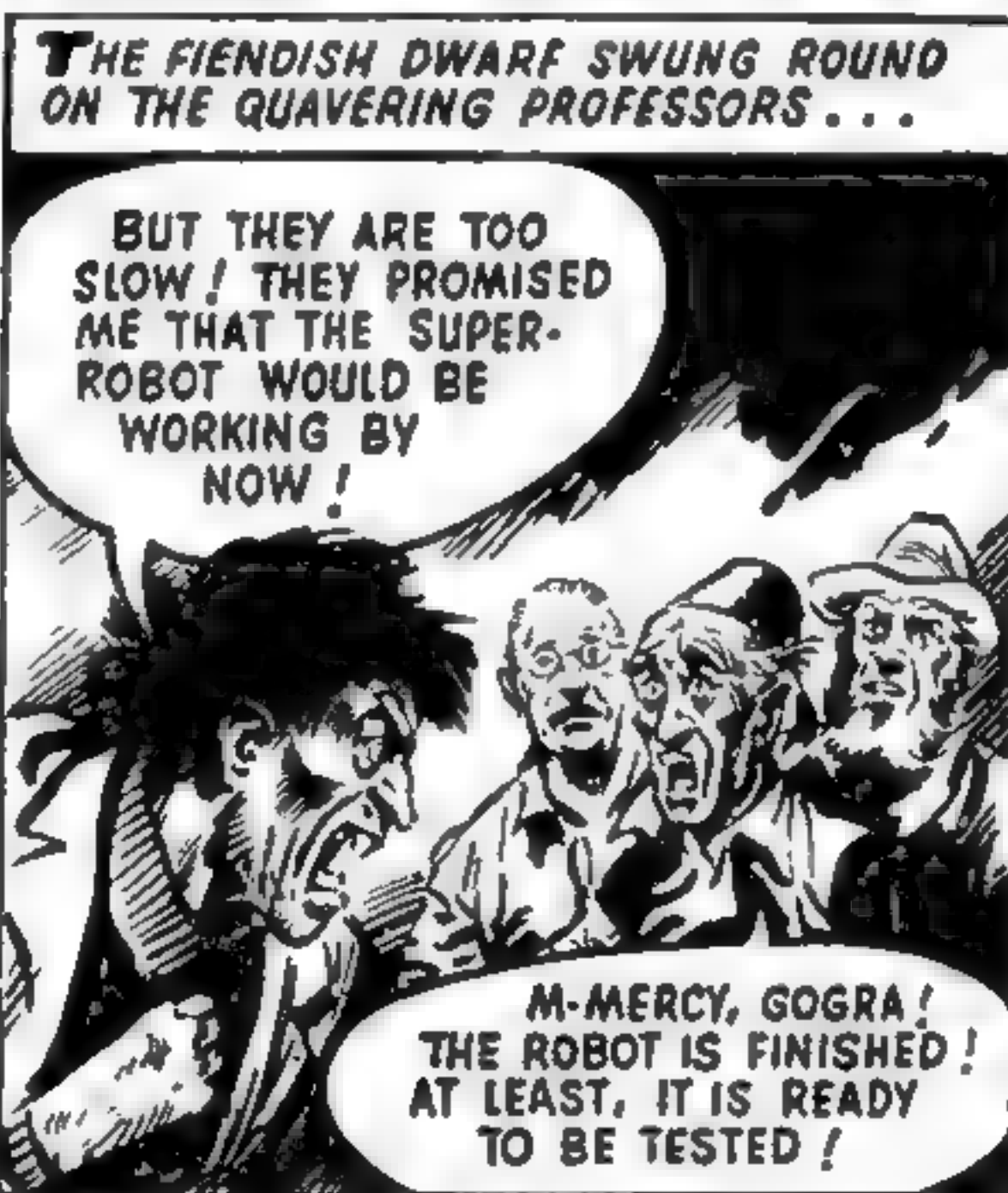
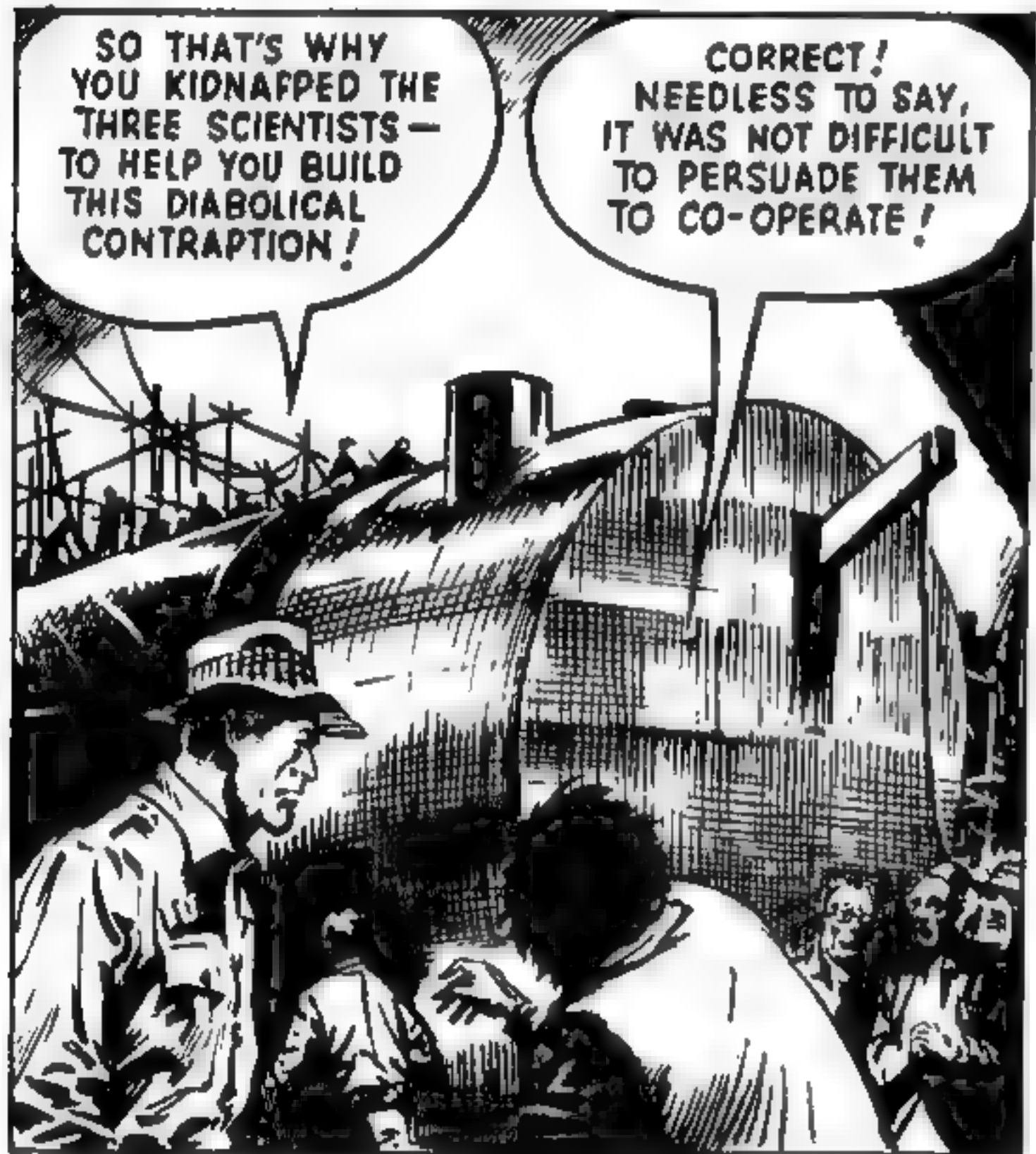
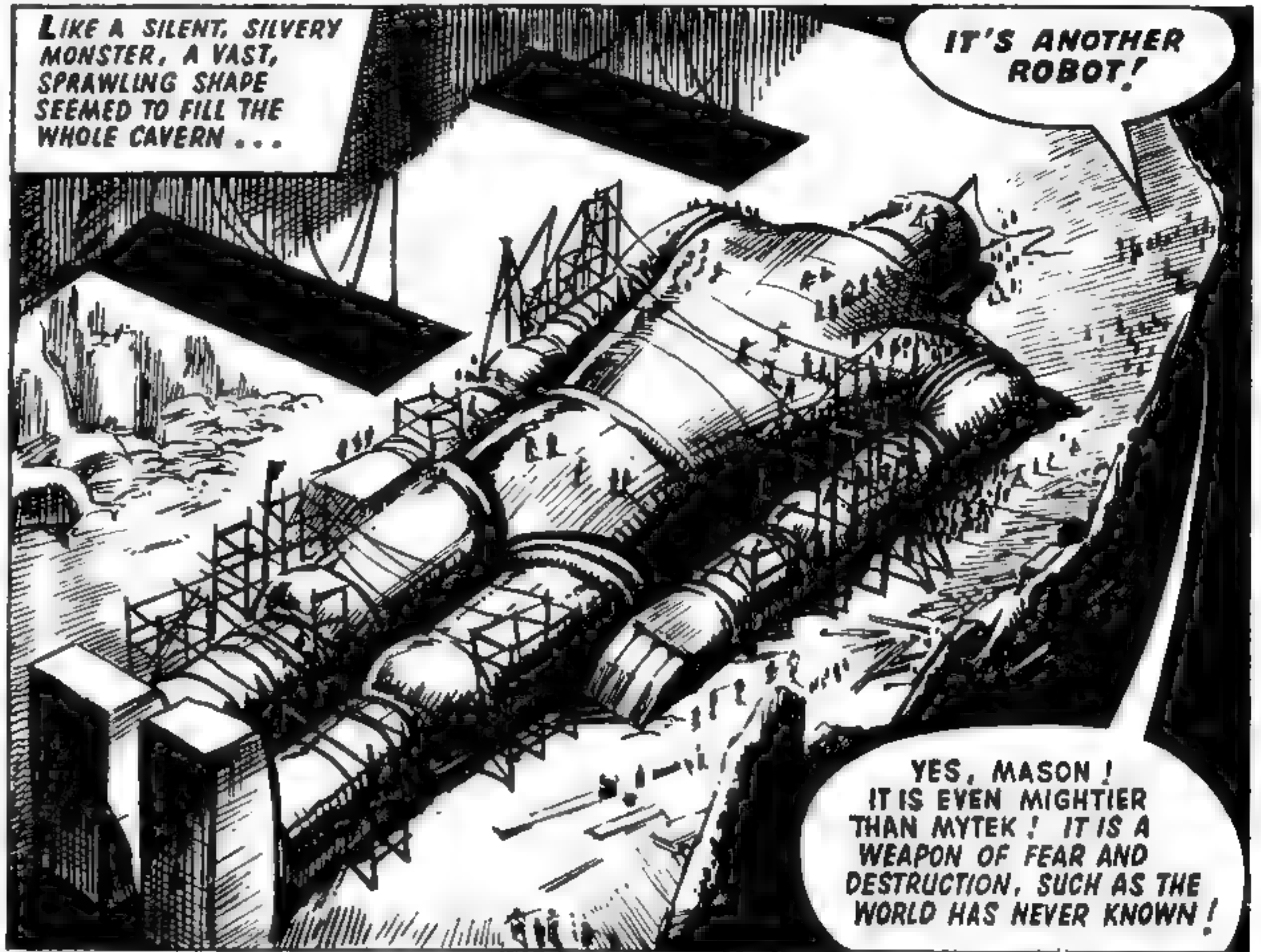
AAAAGH!

BUT EVEN AS THE
ROBOT'S MIGHTY FIST
SWEEPED DOWN . . .

NO! WAIT,
MYTEK! SUCH A FATE
WILL BE TOO QUICK—
AND TOO EASY!

COME, MY FRIEND!
BEFORE YOU BREATHE YOUR
LAST, YOU SHALL SEE WHAT LIES
IN STORE FOR THE REST OF THE
WORLD! COMPARED TO THIS,
YOUR END WILL BE
MERCIFUL!

GOGRA GLOATED WITH TRIUMPH AS HE REVEALED HIS FIENDISH DEVICE !



WITH THE CLASH AND GRIND OF METAL JOINTS, THE FANTASTIC COLOSSUS CLIMBED STIFFLY TO ITS FEET...

AHIIIIIIII! IT WORKS, IT WORKS! WITH SUCH AN ALLY, I SHALL BECOME MASTER OF THE WORLD!

BUT EVEN AS GOGRA SCREAMED WITH TRIUMPH...

WAIT A MINUTE — THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! THE ROBOT'S STARTING TO SWAY!

IT... ITS CIRCUITS SEEM TO HAVE CUT OUT!

NEXT MOMENT...

LOOK OUT! THE ROBOT'S FALLING!

AAAAAAGH!

IS THE NEW ROBOT A FAILURE?

DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S SPINE-CHILLING INSTALMENT!

A RESOUNDING NOISE ECHOED THROUGH THE CAVERN... THE MECHANICAL APE WAS LAUGHING AT GOGRA!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, was forcing kidnapped men to build a super-robot inside a vast cavern under the Mediterranean. Dirk Mason fell into his enemy's hands, but as Gogra demonstrated his new device it toppled forward...

MEN SCATTERED FOR THEIR LIVES AS THE SUPER-ROBOT COLLAPSED...

AS THE CRASHING ECHOES FADED, GOGRA SCREAMED AT THE MEN WHO HAD BUILT THE SPRAWLING COLOSSUS...

YOU FOOLS! WHAT HAS HAPPENED? WHY DID THE ROBOT COLLAPSE?



THEN ANOTHER SOUND FILLED THE CAVERN... ONE THAT ROSE AND FELL LIKE A PEAL OF THUNDER!

AH-HAAAAH!
HOOOO!

GOOD GRIEF!
LOOK AT MYTEK!

WE... WE CANNOT TELL! WE CHECKED, AND RE-CHECKED! WE WERE CERTAIN IT WAS READY!

HEEEEE! HA-RAAAAH!

I-I BELIEVE IT'S ACTUALLY LAUGHING!

DIRK MASON SWUNG ROUND ON HIS LIVID CAPTOR...

THE APE MUST HAVE FEARED THAT THE SUPER-ROBOT WAS GOING TO TAKE ITS PLACE! NOW IT'S LAUGHING ITS HEAD OFF BECAUSE THE COLOSSUS WON'T WORK! IT'S LAUGHING AT YOU, GOGRA!

NO, NO!
STOP,
I SAY...

HOW DARE YOU LAUGH AT ME, MYTEK? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THAT ONLY I CAN RECHARGE YOUR BATTERIES? SHALL I LET YOU RUN DOWN LIKE A BROKEN TOY?

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE SCIENTISTS FAILED TO TRACE THE FAULT... BUT THE FIENDISH DWARF WOULD NOT ADMIT DEFEAT!

GOGRA'S THREAT WAS ENOUGH FOR THE GIANT APE. IN THE MOMENTARY SILENCE THAT FOLLOWED, THE RAGING DWARF TURNED TO THE TREMBLING SCIENTISTS...

NOW, IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES... FIND OUT WHAT HAS GONE WRONG! MAKE THE SUPER-ROBOT WORK! MAKE IT WORK, D'YOU HEAR?

WE... WE WILL DO OUR BEST! ALL WE ASK IS THAT YOU GIVE US ENOUGH TIME...

FOR THREE HOURS, THE SCIENTISTS AND THEIR HELPERS PROBED THE GLITTERING MASS OF MACHINERY THAT LAY ON THE CAVERN FLOOR. AND THEN...

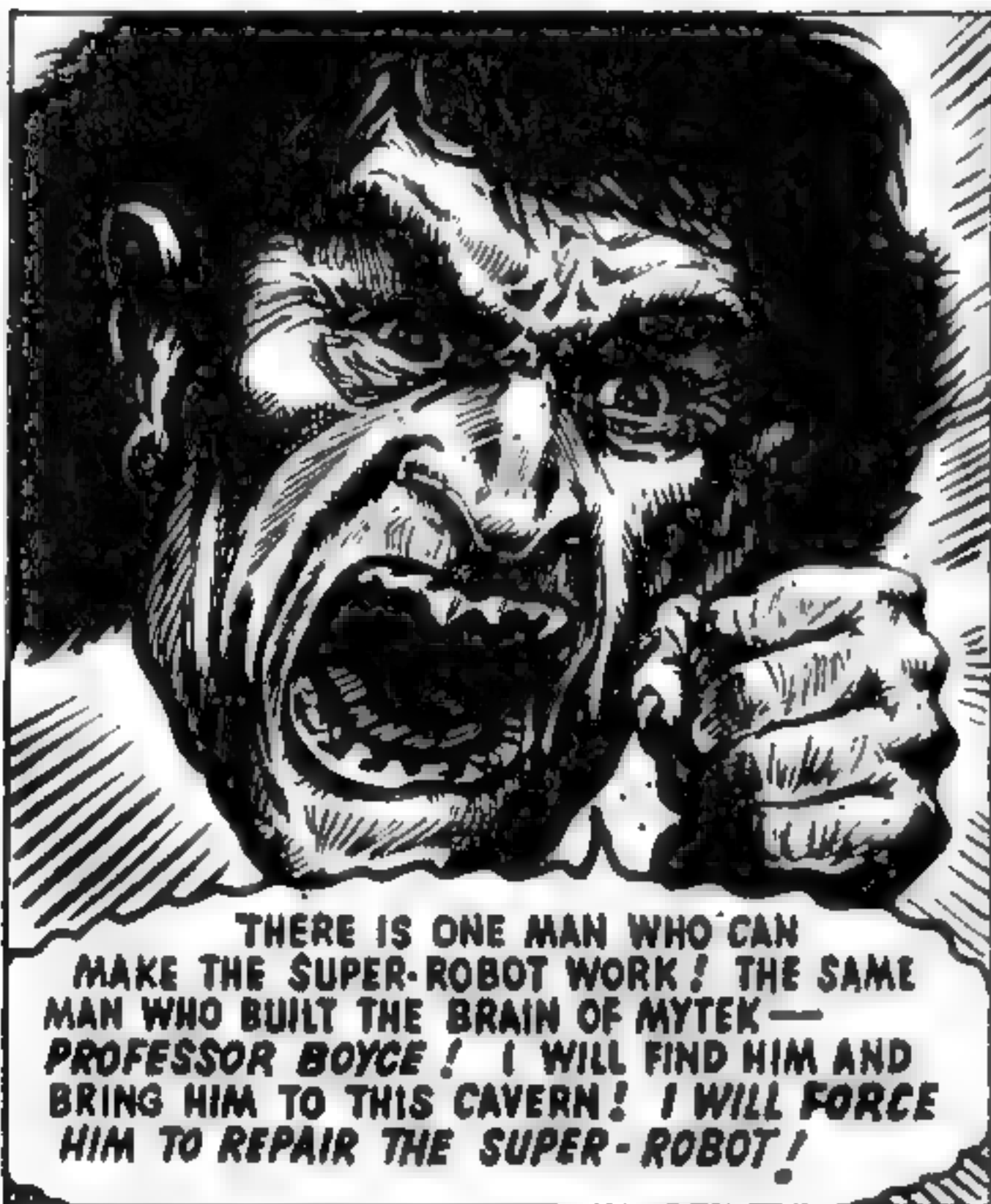
IT... IT IS NO USE! A FAULT HAS DEVELOPED IN THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN—A FAULT WE DO NOT UNDER-
STAND!

WE HAVE NOT ENOUGH KNOWLEDGE TO PUT IT RIGHT! THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO... NOTHING!

NOW IT WAS DIRK MASON'S TURN TO ROAR WITH LAUGHTER...

SO, GOGRA... ALL YOUR INFERNAL SCHEMES HAVE COME TO NOTHING! YOUR PRECIOUS ROBOT IS ABOUT AS DANGEROUS AS A HEAP OF SCRAP-METAL!

NO, MASON! I AM NOT DEFEATED YET!



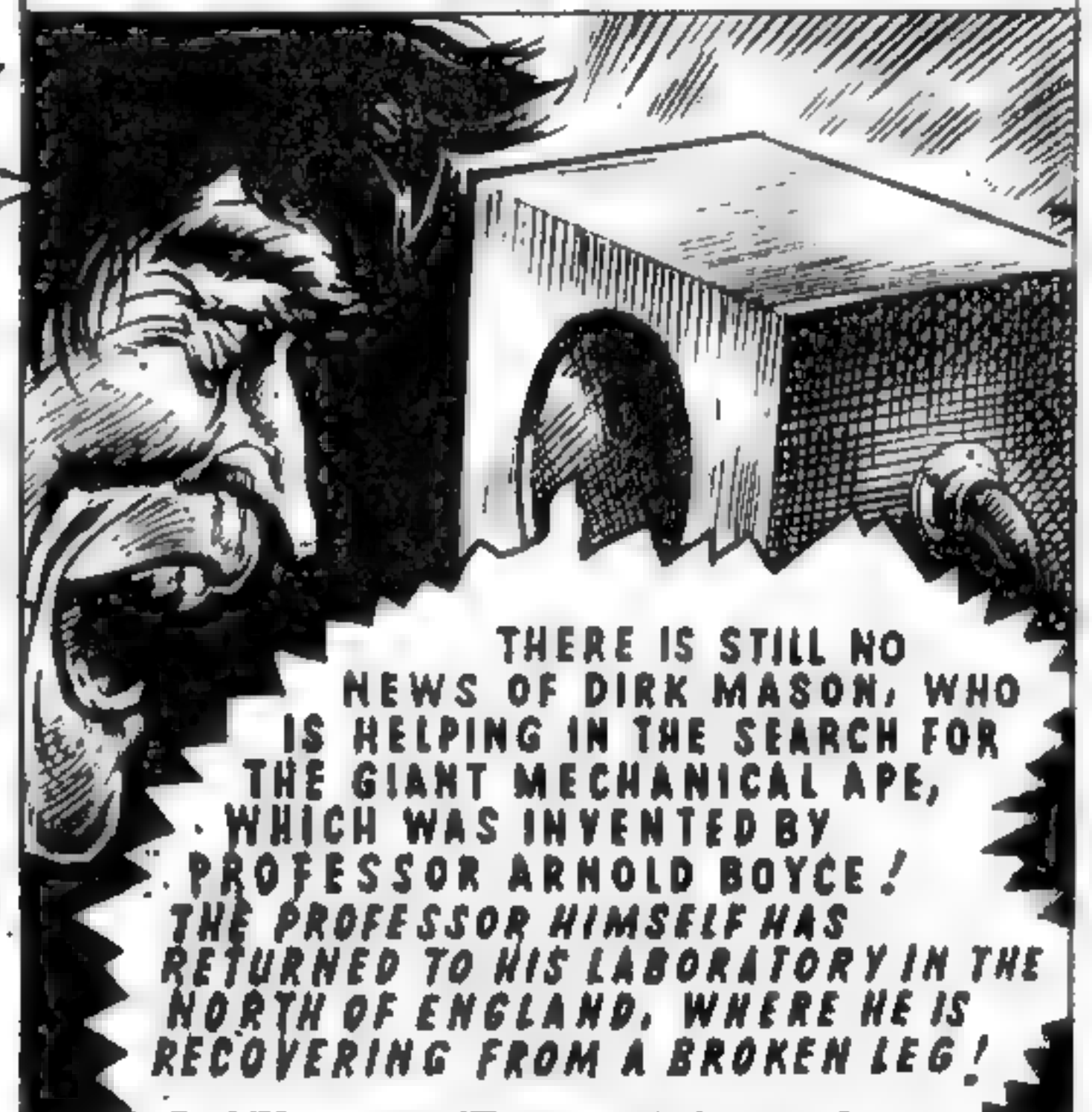
THERE IS ONE MAN WHO CAN MAKE THE SUPER-ROBOT WORK! THE SAME MAN WHO BUILT THE BRAIN OF MYTEK—PROFESSOR BOYCE! I WILL FIND HIM AND BRING HIM TO THIS CAVERN! I WILL FORCE HIM TO REPAIR THE SUPER-ROBOT!

BUT NOW, GOGRA? YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THE PROFESSOR IS! AND I'M NOT GOING TO TELL YOU—!

ATTENTION! HERE IS A NEWS-FLASH...



THE VOICE OF A NEWS-READER CRACKLED FROM GOGRA'S RADIO...



THERE IS STILL NO NEWS OF DIRK MASON, WHO IS HELPING IN THE SEARCH FOR THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE, WHICH WAS INVENTED BY PROFESSOR ARNOLD BOYCE! THE PROFESSOR HIMSELF HAS RETURNED TO HIS LABORATORY IN THE NORTH OF ENGLAND, WHERE HE IS RECOVERING FROM A BROKEN LEG!

THE REST OF THE BROADCAST WAS DROWNED BY GOGRA'S SCREAM OF TRIUMPH...

AHIEEEEE! YOUR OWN FRIENDS HAVE BETRAYED YOU, MASON! THAT ACCURSED PROFESSOR IS AS GOOD AS IN MY POWER!



YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT, GOGRA! THE WHOLE WORLD WILL UNITE AGAINST YOU...

PERHAPS! BUT THIS TIME I WILL HAVE HOSTAGES! SEIZE THEM, MYTEK!



AAAAHHH!

KICKING, STRUGGLING FIGURES VANISHED INTO THE APE'S JAWS...

AUUUGH!



NO, NO! HELP! SAVE ME!

DIRK MASON CRIED OUT IN ALARM ...

**YOU
FIEND,
GOGRA!
THIS IS
INHUMAN!**

**YOU THINK
I HAVE FED THEM
TO MYTEK? BUT
YOU ARE WRONG!
THOSE LITTLE
MEN ARE
QUITE
SAFE!**

**EVEN AS GOGRA
SPOKE, A MASSIVE
PANEL SLID BACK IN
THE MECHANICAL
APE'S CHEST ...**

**... I HAVE
MERELY
TRANSFERRED
THEM TO A
TEMPORARY
PRISON!**

**AAAAAGH!
LET US OUT!
HEEEELP!**

**THEY WILL TRAVEL
WITH ME TO THE
OUTSIDE WORLD,
INSIDE MYTEK'S CHEST!
BUT FOR YOU, MASON,
THERE WILL BE NO
REPRIEVE! YOU WILL
NEVER LEAVE THIS
CAVERN
ALIVE!**

WHAT FATE IS IN STORE FOR DIRK? MORE SIZZLING ACTION NEXT MONDAY!

GOGRA GLOATED AS HE REVEALED THE GRIM FATE THAT AWAITED DIRK MASON!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek, the mammoth mechanical ape, had forced some men to build a super robot in his lair under the Mediterranean Sea, but when it was tested it collapsed. He knew that Professor Boyce, the creator of Mytek, could repair it so he decided to kidnap him. He intended to take all his captives with him—except Dirk Mason!



THEY SHALL BE OUR HOSTAGES, MYTEK... OUR PROTECTION AGAINST ATTACK!

YOU... YOU FIEND, GOGRA! WHEN YOU LEAVE THE CAVERN THOSE POOR WRETCHES WILL BE SWAMPED, OR SUFFOCATED!

THEN THE GREAT HATCH IN THE APE'S CHEST BEGAN TO CLOSE...

NO! NO! DON'T SHUT US IN!

MERCY..!

MAAAARGH!

NO, MASON! THE GIANT APE IS WATERTIGHT... AND HAS AN EFFICIENT AIR-CONDITIONING SYSTEM! THOSE MICROBES WILL BE QUITE SAFE!



AS FOR YOU, MASON... YOU WILL NEVER SET EYES ON THE OUTSIDE WORLD AGAIN! YOU SHALL REMAIN HERE, IN THE CAVERN, WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER! YOUR END WILL BE SLOW, AND PAINFUL...!

A HUGE METAL HAND LIFTED GOGRA ON TO THE GIANT APE'S SHOULDER...

WHEN I RETURN, PROFESSOR BOYCE WILL BE MY PRISONER! BUT YOU WILL NOT BE ALIVE TO GREET HIM! HEH, HEH! HA, HA, HAAAAA!

WITH A FINAL HOWL OF TRIUMPH, GOGRA VANISHED INSIDE THE ROBOT'S HEAD...

TO WAR, MYTEK! WE MARCH UPON ENGLAND!

YOU HEARTLESS RAT—COME BACK! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HERE LIKE THIS...!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE SUBMARINE CAPTAIN PEERED INTO THE PERISCOPE... AND SAW A FANTASTIC SIGHT!

BUT, A SECOND LATER, DIRK MASON FOUND HIMSELF ALONE AMIDST THE USELESS GLITTERING REMAINS OF THE SPRAWLING SUPER-ROBOT...

I COULD TRY SWIMMING FOR IT, BUT I'D NEVER SURVIVE THE WATER PRESSURE AT THIS DEPTH! UNLESS SOMEONE ELSE FINDS THIS CAVERN... I-I'M DOOMED!

MEANWHILE, THE SHIP FROM WHICH DIRK HAD BEEN LOWERED IN THE BATHYSCAPHE, WAS STILL CIRCLING THE ISLAND OF GIZERA...

MASON AND THE BATHYSCAPHE HAVE BEEN MISSING FOR OVER AN HOUR! WE MUST ASSUME THAT HE HAS BEEN KILLED OR CAPTURED BY THE GIANT APE!

IN THAT CASE, WE HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE...

... WE MUST DESTROY THE AREA WITH AN ATOMIC BOMB!

NO! AT LEAST, NOT YET! THE AIR IN THE BATHYSCAPHE WILL LAST FOR ANOTHER HOUR! THERE IS A FAINT HOPE THAT IT IS LYING SOMEWHERE ON THE SEA BED!

GENERAL FIACRE LOOKED DOWN AT HIS WATCH...

THE GENERAL WAS RIGHT...

I HAVE ORDERED ONE OF OUR LATEST SUBMARINES TO MAKE A FINAL SEARCH AROUND THE BASE OF THE ISLAND! SHE SHOULD BE APPROACHING GIZERA AT THIS VERY MOMENT!

SONAR ECHO GROWING STRONGER, MON CAPITAINE!

GOOD! WE MUST BE CLOSE TO THE ISLAND! I WILL COMMENCE THE SEARCH FOR THE BATHYSCAPHE!

THE SUBMARINE'S PERISCOPE HAD BEEN FITTED WITH A SPECIAL LENS WHICH ENABLED IT TO EXPLORE THE UNDERWATER GLOOM...

AH... THERE IS THE ENTRANCE TO THE CAVERN—JUST AS MASON DESCRIBED IT!

THEN THE COMMANDER OF THE SUBMARINE SAW SOMETHING ELSE...

MA FOIS! THE ROBOT—IT IS COMING OUT OF THE CAVERN...

**INSIDE THE
GIANT APE'S
CONTROL-CABIN,
GOGRA'S SHARP
EYES HAD
ALREADY SPOTTED
THE SUBMARINE'S
OUTLINE ...**

**IT IS TOO
BIG TO BE A FISH!
QUICKLY, MYTEK...
THE SEARCHLIGHTS!**



**NEXT SECOND, AS A BALEFUL
GLARE FLOODED FROM THE
MIGHTY ROBOT'S EYES ...**

**BY THE
POWERS!
A SUBMARINE..
IT IS GOING TO
ATTACK!**

**THERE CAME
THE HISS OF
COMPRESSED AIR...
AND THEN A
DEADLY TORPEDO
STREAKED
TOWARDS MYTEK
THE MIGHTY!**

**ACTION
STATIONS!
FIRE
ONE..!**



WILL MYTEK, GOGRA AND THE CAPTIVES BE DESTROYED? DON'T MISS NEXT MONDAY'S NERVE-TINGLING ACTION!

THE TORPEDO CHANGED COURSE . . . AND BREACHED THE WALL OF THE CAVERN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, left Dirk Mason to perish in an underwater cavern in the Mediterranean and set off to kidnap Professor Boyce. He wanted to force Boyce to find the fault in a new super-robot. Meanwhile, a submarine spotted Mytek and fired a torpedo . . .

GOGRA SCREAMED FRANTIC ORDERS INTO THE APE'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN . . .

THEN, LIKE MIGHTY FLAILS, THE ROBOT'S HANDS BEGAN TO BEAT AT THE WATER IN THE PATH OF THE ONCOMING TORPEDO . . .

MYTEK, LOOK OUT! IT IS COMING STRAIGHT AT YOUR CHEST! TAKE EVASIVE ACTION . . .!

LIKE A KITE CAUGHT IN A POWERFUL GUST OF WIND, THE TORPEDO SWERVED IN THE GRIP OF MIGHTY CURRENTS . . .

AHIEEE! MISSED US—!

NEXT INSTANT THE DEADLY MISSILE SLAMMED INTO THE OUTER WALL OF THE CAVERN . . .

INSIDE GOGRA'S LAIR, DIRK MASON FELT THE MASSIVE VIBRATIONS . . .

WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT? IT..IT SOUNDED LIKE AN EARTH-QUAKE!

THEN, TO DIRK'S HORROR . . .

GOOD GRIEF! SEA WATER! GOGRA MUST HAVE BREACHED THE OUTER WALL OF THE CAVERN!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

MYTEK SEIZED THE SUBMARINE TO SEND IT TO ITS DOOM !



AND, WITH ITS MASTER'S
EVIL VOICE ECHOING
THROUGH THE CONTROL
CABIN, THE GIANT APE
MARCHED ON . . .

MEANWHILE, DIRK MASON WAS
FIGHTING DESPERATELY FOR LIFE
INSIDE THE FLOODING CAVERN . . .

THE WATER'S
RISING AS FAST
AS I CAN CLIMB!
I—I'M ONLY
DELAYING THE
END...!

TO
ENGLAND, MYTEK...
AND THAT ACCURSED
PROFESSOR BOYCE!
SOON, THE WHOLE
WORLD WILL BE AT
OUR MERCY!

AND EVEN AS DIRK
GASPED ALOUD, A PIECE
OF ROCK CRUMBLED
BENEATH HIS CLAWING
HAND, AND GOGRA'S
GREATEST ENEMY
PLUNGED DOWN
TOWARDS THE
GURGLING
TORRENT . . .

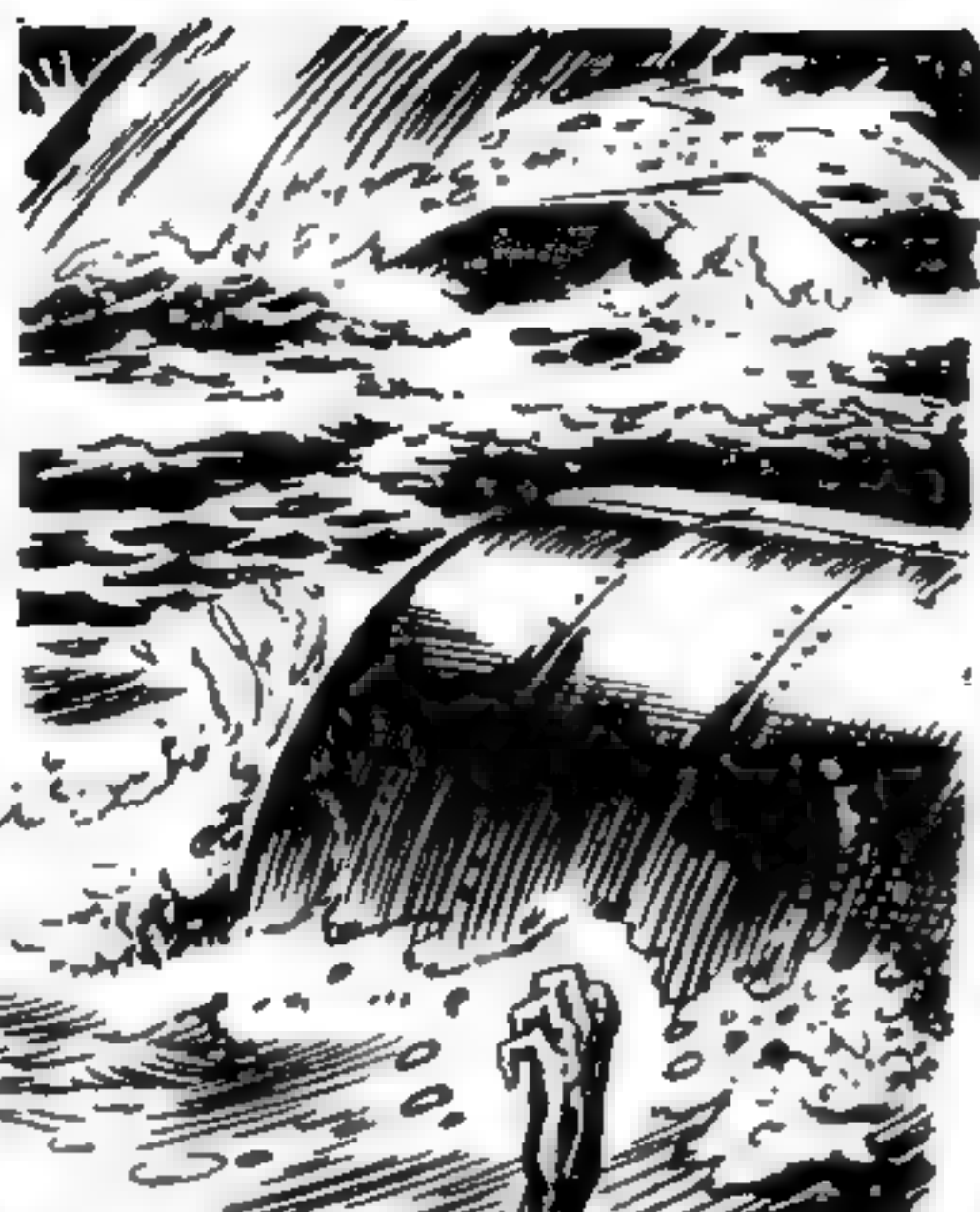
OH, NO...
AAAARGH!

IS THIS THE END OF DIRK MASON? SEE NEXT WEEK'S NERVE-TINGLING INSTALMENT!

DIRK THOUGHT HIS LAST MOMENT HAD COME . . . UNTIL HE SAW ONE SLENDER CHANCE OF SURVIVAL!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, forced some men to build a gigantic robot in a cavern under the Mediterranean, but the monster collapsed. He set out to capture Professor Boyce, the creator of Mytek, who could repair the fault and he took all his hostages with him . . . except Dirk Mason. Later a submarine fired a torpedo at Mytek but it missed and breached the wall of the cavern!



GRIMLY, DIRK FOUGHT HIS WAY TO THE SURFACE . . .



WHAT... WHAT'S THE USE? ALL I CAN DO IS KEEP SWIMMING, UNTIL THE CAVERN FILLS UP...



AAAAAGH!

THEN, AS DIRK'S DESPAIRING EYES LIFTED TO THE ROOF OF THE CAVERN . . .



WAIT A MINUTE! I-I CAN SEE A KIND OF CREVICE! THE IMPACT OF THE TORPEDO MUST HAVE EXPOSED A NATURAL FLAW IN THE ROCK!

THE WATER-LEVEL ROSE HIGHER AND HIGHER, AND SOON DIRK'S HEAD WAS ONLY A FEW FEET BELOW THE MOUTH OF THE CREVICE . . .



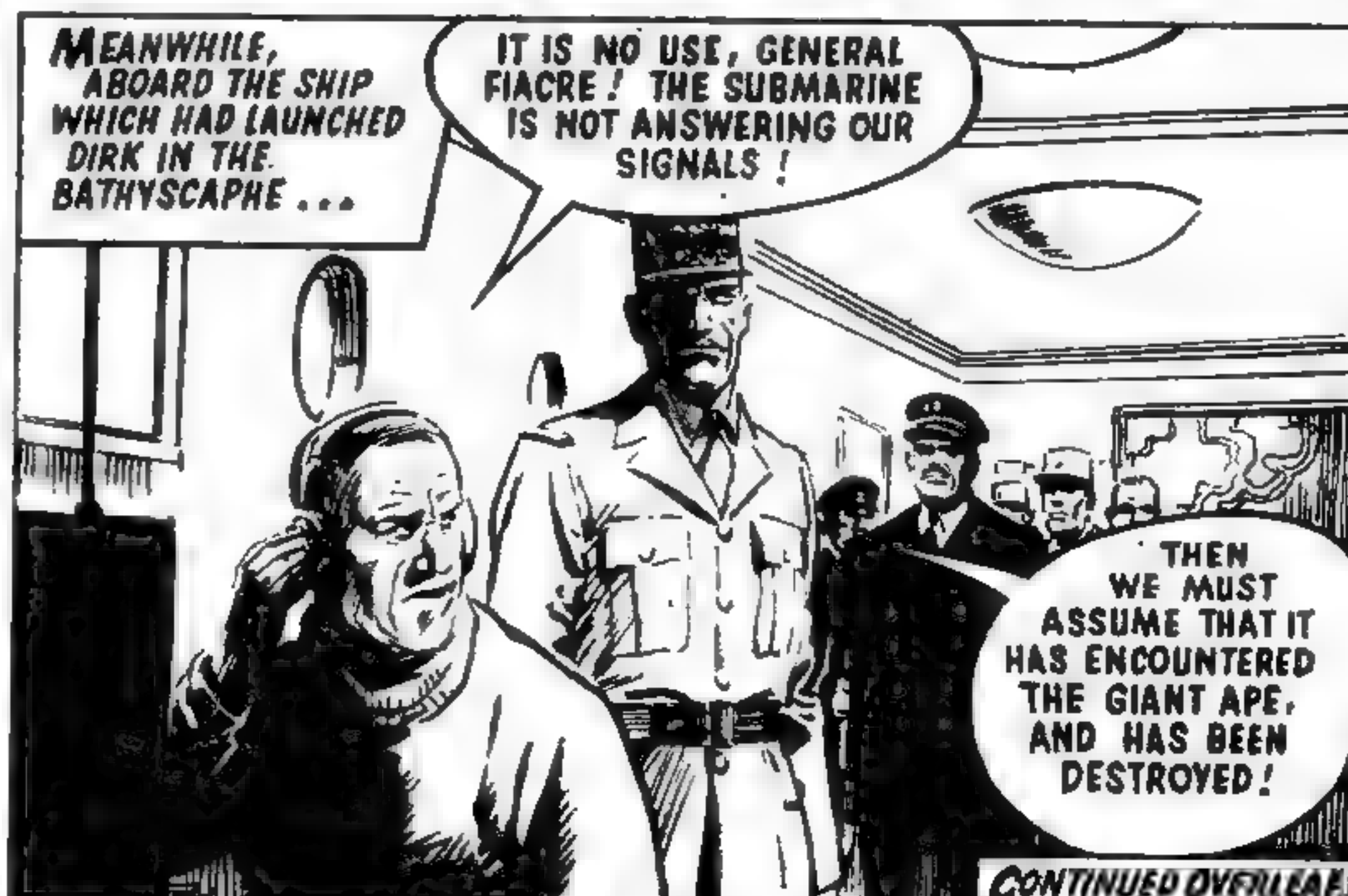
YES! IT... LEADS OFF THROUGH THE ROCK LIKE A... A NATURAL CHIMNEY! PERHAPS IT RUNS UP TO THE SURFACE OF THE ISLAND!

WITH HIS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH, DIRK DRAGGED HIMSELF INTO THE CREVICE AND BEGAN TO CLIMB . . .



THERE'S NO GOING BACK! IF THIS THING COMES TO A DEAD-END, I... I'M DONE FOR!

MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE SHIP WHICH HAD LAUNCHED DIRK IN THE BATHYSCAPHE . . .



IT IS NO USE, GENERAL FIACRE! THE SUBMARINE IS NOT ANSWERING OUR SIGNALS!

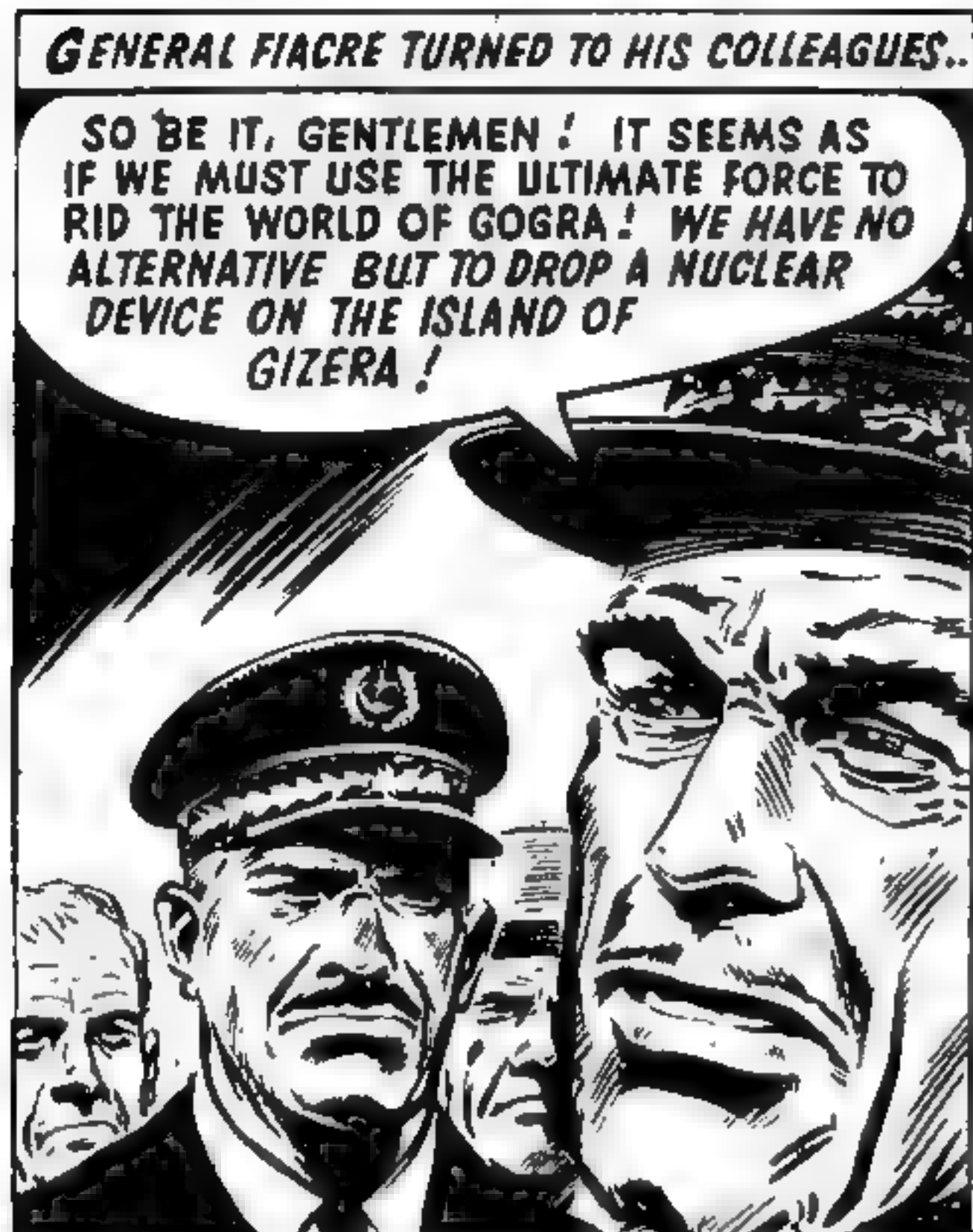
THEN WE MUST ASSUME THAT IT HAS ENCOUNTERED THE GIANT APE, AND HAS BEEN DESTROYED!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

GOGRA CONTINUED ON HIS FIENDISH MISSION... UNAWARE THAT FRESH PLANS WERE BEING MADE TO DESTROY HIM!

GENERAL FIACRE TURNED TO HIS COLLEAGUES..

SO BE IT, GENTLEMEN! IT SEEMS AS IF WE MUST USE THE ULTIMATE FORCE TO RID THE WORLD OF GOGRA! WE HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO DROP A NUCLEAR DEVICE ON THE ISLAND OF GIZERA!



THIRTY MINUTES LATER, A LONE HELICOPTER APPROACHED THE LAIR OF THE GIANT APE...

WE'LL MAKE ONE THOROUGH SEARCH! THE GENERAL WANTS TO BE SURE THAT NO FISHERMEN ARE USING THE ISLAND AS A BASE!

IT SEEMS PRETTY DESERTED! NOTHING BUT ROCK, SEA-BIRDS, AND-!

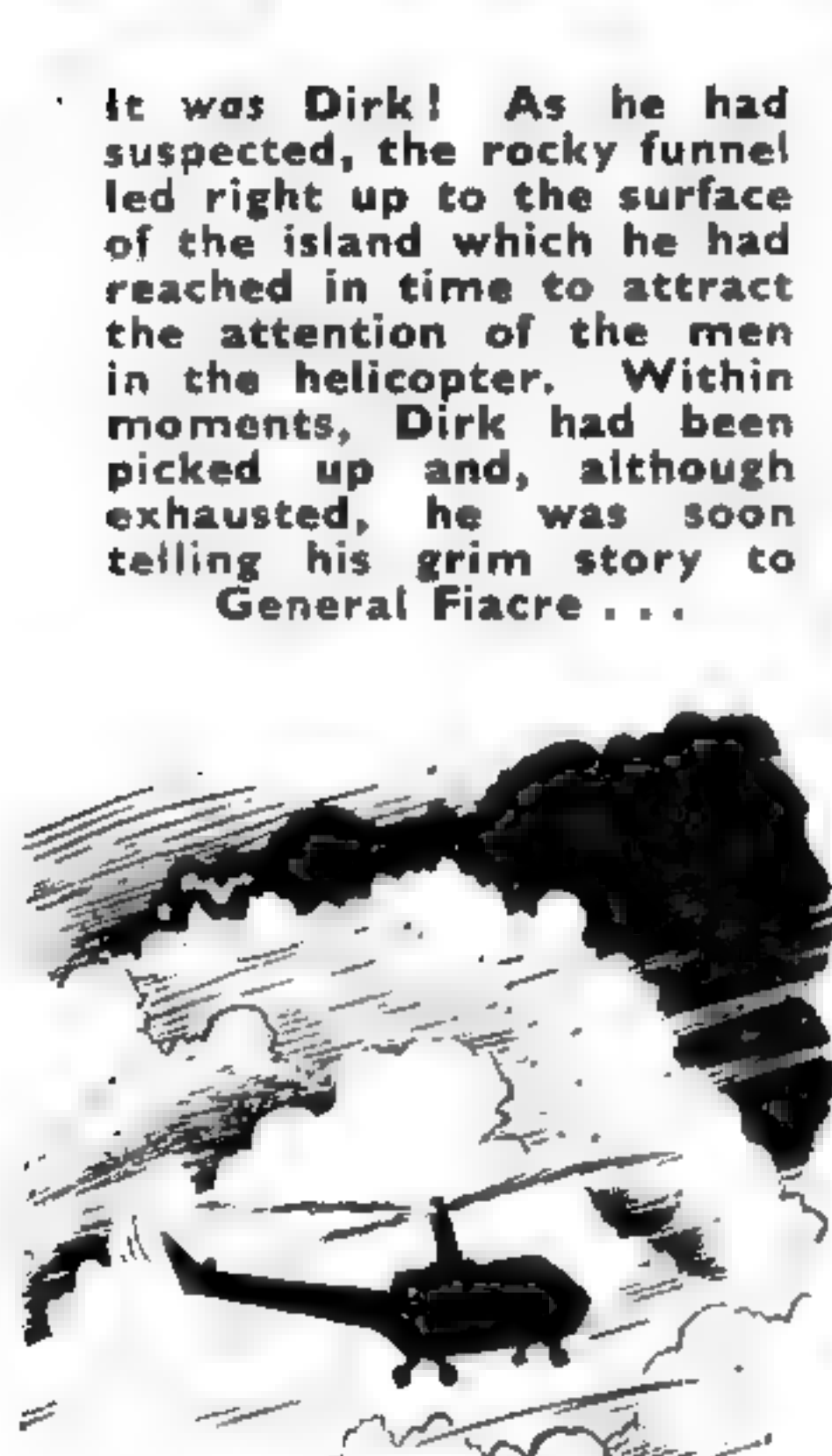


WAIT! I-I CAN SEE SOMETHING MOVING! IT'S A MAN..!

GOOD GRIEF! IT LOOKS LIKE DIRK MASON..!



It was Dirk! As he had suspected, the rocky funnel led right up to the surface of the island which he had reached in time to attract the attention of the men in the helicopter. Within moments, Dirk had been picked up and, although exhausted, he was soon telling his grim story to General Fiacre...



SO GOGRA IS ON HIS WAY TO ENGLAND, TO CAPTURE PROFESSOR BOYCE! THEN WE WILL FIND HIM, AND DESTROY HIM, BEFORE HE EVEN GETS THERE!

BUT HOW? THE GIANT APE IS WATER-TIGHT, AND AIR CONDITIONED! GOGRA CAN WALK RIGHT ACROSS THE BED OF THE ATLANTIC IF HE WANTS TO..!



OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO ALERT THE DEFENCES OF ENGLAND, AND TRY TO GUESS WHERE GOGRA WILL COME ASHORE! THEN WE'LL GIVE HIM A RECEPTION HE'S NOT EXPECTING!



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE AMAZING ROBOT WAS STILL STRIDING ACROSS THE BED OF THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA...

WE ARE MAKING GOOD TIME, MYTEK! ACCORDING TO MY CHARTS, WE MUST BE SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST OF NORTH AFRICA..!



AS THE APE HAD LEARNED TO WORK BY ITSELF, THERE WAS NO NEED FOR GOGRA TO REMAIN AT THE CONTROLS..

KEEP TO YOUR PRESENT COURSE, MYTEK! I MUST GO AND MAKE SURE THAT OUR PASSENGERS ARE COMFORTABLE!



SOON, THE CACKLING DWARF WAS DESCENDING THROUGH THE MAZE OF BOOMING CHAMBERS INSIDE THE MIGHTY ROBOT'S BODY...

HEE, HEE! I AM MASTER OF MY OWN WORLD—A WORLD OF IRON AND STEEL! DOWN HERE, NOTHING CAN HARM ME!



AT LAST, HE REACHED THE MASSIVE CAGE IN WHICH HIS HOSTAGES WERE IMPRISONED . . .

FOOD !
WE MUST HAVE
FOOD !

WATER,
FOR PITY'S
SAKE !

SILENCE,
YOU BLUBBERING
INSECTS ! THINK
YOURSELVES LUCKY
THAT YOU ARE STILL
ALIVE !

GOGRA
WAS STILL
TAUNTING HIS
LUCKLESS
VICTIMS
WHEN A
TREMENDOUS
VIBRATION
RAN
THROUGH THE
ROBOT . . .

AAAAAGH!

PICKING
HIMSELF UP,
GOGRA STARED
IN SUDDEN
FEAR AT THE
MASS OF
GRINDING COG-
WHEELS . . .

BY THE
POWERS !
THE.. THE ROBOT'S
MECHANISM IS SLOWING
DOWN ! WHAT HAS
HAPPENED ? WHAT IS
THE MATTER WITH
MYTEK ?

HAS THE MECHANICAL APE DEVELOPED A FAULT? MORE NERVE-TINGLING THRILLS NEXT MONDAY!

PANIC SWEEPED THROUGH GOGRA WHEN HE REALISED WHAT WAS WRONG WITH THE ROBOT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek the mechanical ape, was heading for England, underwater, to capture Professor Boyce and force him to repair a new super-robot. Unaware that his enemy, Dirk Mason, had escaped from a treacherous trap, Gogra was taunting the hostages he had imprisoned inside the giant ape when the steel colossus shuddered violently...



AAAAGH!
THE ROBOT
SWAYS LIKE A
MAN IN A DAZE!
ITS MECHANISM
IS SLOWING
DOWN!

THEN THE
ALARMING TRUTH
STRUCK THE
HORRIFIED
DWARF...

THE
BATTERIES!
IT IS OVER SEVEN
DAYS SINCE I
RECHARGED THEM!
MYTEK THE MIGHTY
IS RUNNING
DOWN!



GOGRA KNEW THAT THE
BATTERIES WHICH WERE BUILT
INTO THE ROBOT'S BACK COULD
ONLY BE RECHARGED BY THE
ENERGY GENERATED BY THE
RAYS OF THE SUN...

REACHING THE
SWAYING CONTROL
CABIN, THE FRANTIC
DWARF SCREAMED
INTO THE ROBOT'S
ELECTRONIC BRAIN.

MYTEK! TURN SOUTH!
MAKE FOR THE SHORE!
IT IS YOUR ONLY
HOPE!

IF MYTEK
COLLAPSES ON
THE SEA-BED,
WHERE THE SUN
CANNOT
PENETRATE, THEN
HE IS DOOMED—
AND SO AM I!



SOMEHOW,
GOGRA'S
ORDERS
PENETRATED
THE GIANT APE'S
FAILING
SENSES...



THAT'S
IT, MYTEK!
NOW, KEEP
GOING! WE
ARE ONLY A
MILE FROM
THE COAST—!

TEN MINUTES
LATER, THE ROBOT
REARED INTO THE
HOT, NORTH AFRICAN
SUNLIGHT...



CURSES!
WE HAVE
SURFACED IN
A PORT!
GO STRAIGHT
ACROSS IT,
MYTEK! YOU
DARE NOT
COLLAPSE WITHIN
SIGHT OF ALL
THESE
PEOPLE!

EEEEEGH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE MECHANICAL APE STUMBLLED INTO THE DESERT... AND THEN COLLAPSED!

DRIVEN BY ITS LAST DREGS OF SOLAR ENERGY, THE MIGHTY ROBOT STUMBLLED INLAND LIKE A GASPING GIANT...



GAAAAH! PHOOOOP!

AAAARGH! RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES..!

UNTIL...



AHIEEEE! WE HAVE REACHED THE DESERT! ON, MYTEK.. JUST A LITTLE FARTHER! HERE IS ALL THE SUN WE NEED..!

NOMADS FLED IN TERROR AS THE STEEL COLOSSUS STAGGERED ON ACROSS THE SHIMMERING DUNES...



MAY ALLAH PROTECT US!

FLEE! IT IS A GIANT DEMON OF THE SANDS..!

THEN, SUDDENLY, INSIDE THE ROBOT'S BOOMING FRAME...



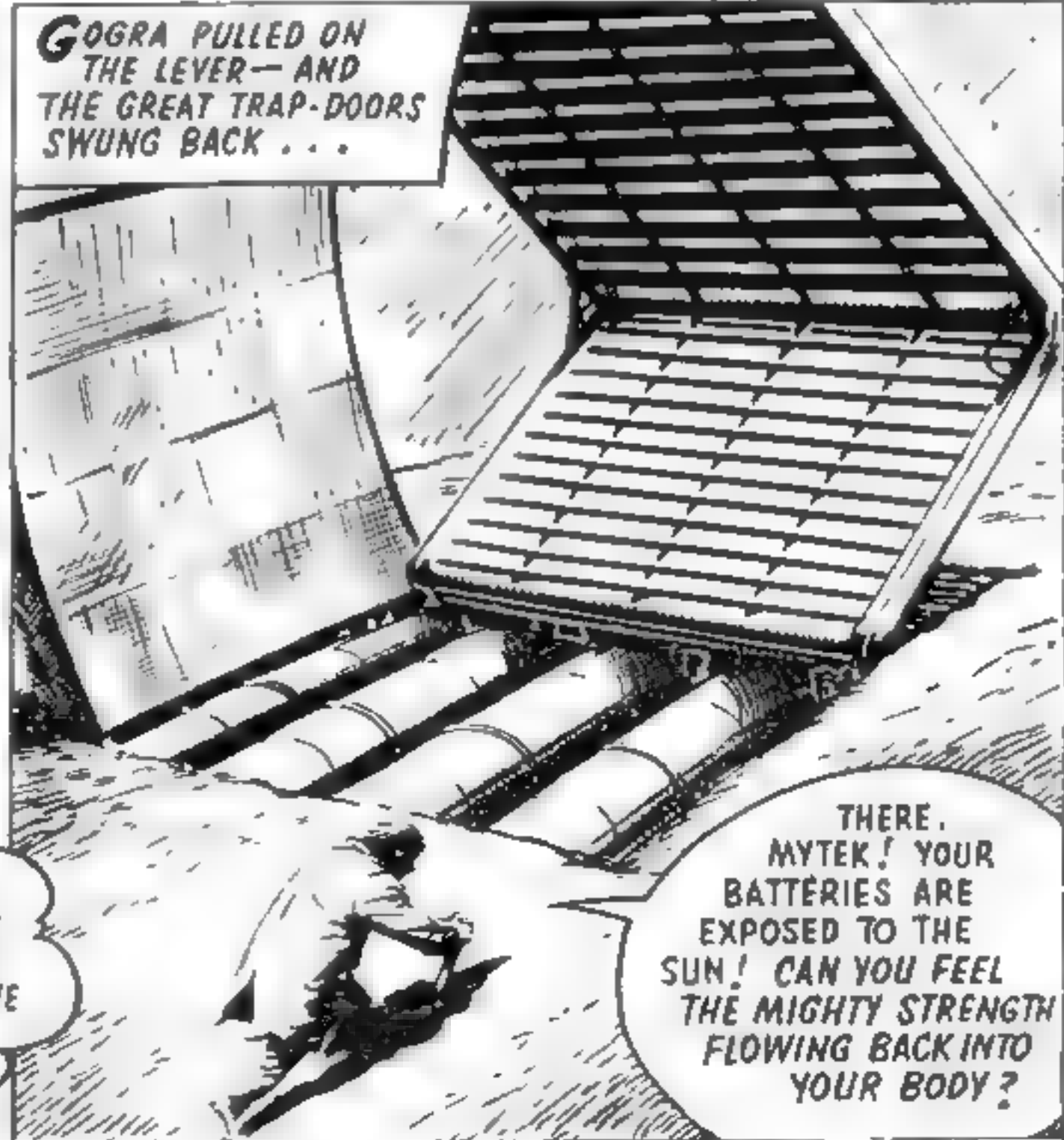
LOOK! THE... THE MACHINERY HAS STOPPED!

BRACE YOURSELVES! THE GIANT APE IS FALLING!

NEXT MOMENT...



GOGRA PULLED ON THE LEVER— AND THE GREAT TRAP-DOORS SWUNG BACK...



DAZED BY THE COLOSSAL IMPACT, GOGRA CRAWLED FROM THE CONTROL CABIN...



THANK... THE STARS! WE ARE UTTERLY ALONE! BUT I - I MUST ACT QUICKLY...!

THE HATCH THAT COVERED MYTEK'S BATTERIES WAS CONTROLLED BY A LEVER SITUATED BETWEEN THE ROBOT'S SHOULDER BLADES...



HEH, HEH! THE SUN IS SO HOT IT WILL NOT BE LONG BEFORE LIFE AND STRENGTH HAVE RETURNED TO MYTEK!

THERE, MYTEK! YOUR BATTERIES ARE EXPOSED TO THE SUN! CAN YOU FEEL THE MIGHTY STRENGTH FLOWING BACK INTO YOUR BODY?

MEANWHILE, IN THE SHATTERED COASTAL TOWN WHERE MYTEK HAD FIRST APPEARED . . .

NO, NO! I HAVE NOT TAKEN LEAVE OF MY SENSES! IT WAS A MONSTER, I TELL YOU! A GIANT OF METAL! IT CAME OUT OF THE SEA...!

THE MESSAGE WAS FLASHED TO AN AIRFIELD IN FRANCE, WHERE DIRK MASON WAS ABOUT TO TAKE OFF FOR ENGLAND . . .

... A GIANT OF METAL! IT CAN ONLY BE THE ROBOT, M'SIEUR DIRK! THE REPORT STATES THAT IT WAS SWAYING AND STAGGERING!

BY THUNDER! THAT CAN MEAN ONLY ONE THING! THE ROBOT'S BATTERIES WERE RUNNING DOWN!

UNTIL THEY ARE RECHARGED, MYTEK WILL BE AS HELPLESS AS A KITTEN! QUICKLY, GENERAL... TELL THEM TO SEND AN ARMoured COLUMN INTO THE DESERT! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO CAPTURE GOGRA AND THE APE WITHOUT EVEN A FIGHT!

CAN THE ARMY REACH THE ROBOT BEFORE IT RECOVERS? ORDER NEXT WEEK'S VALIANT NOW!

A BILLOWING CLOUD OF DUST WARNED GOGRA OF APPROACHING DANGER!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek the giant mechanical ape, was travelling to England to kidnap Professor Boyce. He wanted Boyce to repair a fault in a new super-robot. The ape's solar batteries ran down in Libya, so Gogra exposed them to the sun to recharge them... unaware that Dirk Mason knew of his whereabouts!



BY THE POWERS!
I HAVE NEVER KNOWN
SUCH HEAT! BUT IT
IS JUST AS WELL!
MYTEK WILL RECOVER
MORE QUICKLY THAN
NORMAL!

A LONG
SHUDDER
RAN THROUGH
THE STEEL
COLOSSUS...

AH-HAHH!
MYTEK STIRS LIKE
AN AWAKENING
GIANT! IT WILL
NOT BE LONG
NOW!

THEN, AS THE EYES OF THE FIENDISH
DWARF ROVED THE SHIMMERING
DESERT...

AAAAH!
THAT CLOUD
OF DUST!
SOMEONE IS
COMING..!

ONLY A COLUMN OF HEAVY VEHICLES
COULD RAISE SUCH A DUST CLOUD!
MYTEK, WE ARE IN DANGER!
GET UP, FOR PITY'S SAKE!

WHIRRRR!

AS THE ENERGY-GIVING SUNLIGHT FILLED
IT WITH NEW LIFE, THE MIGHTY ROBOT
BEGAN TO PUSH ITSELF UP...

FASTER, MYTEK...
FASTER! WE DARE
NOT BE CAUGHT IN
THE OPEN!

RATTLE!

CLANK!

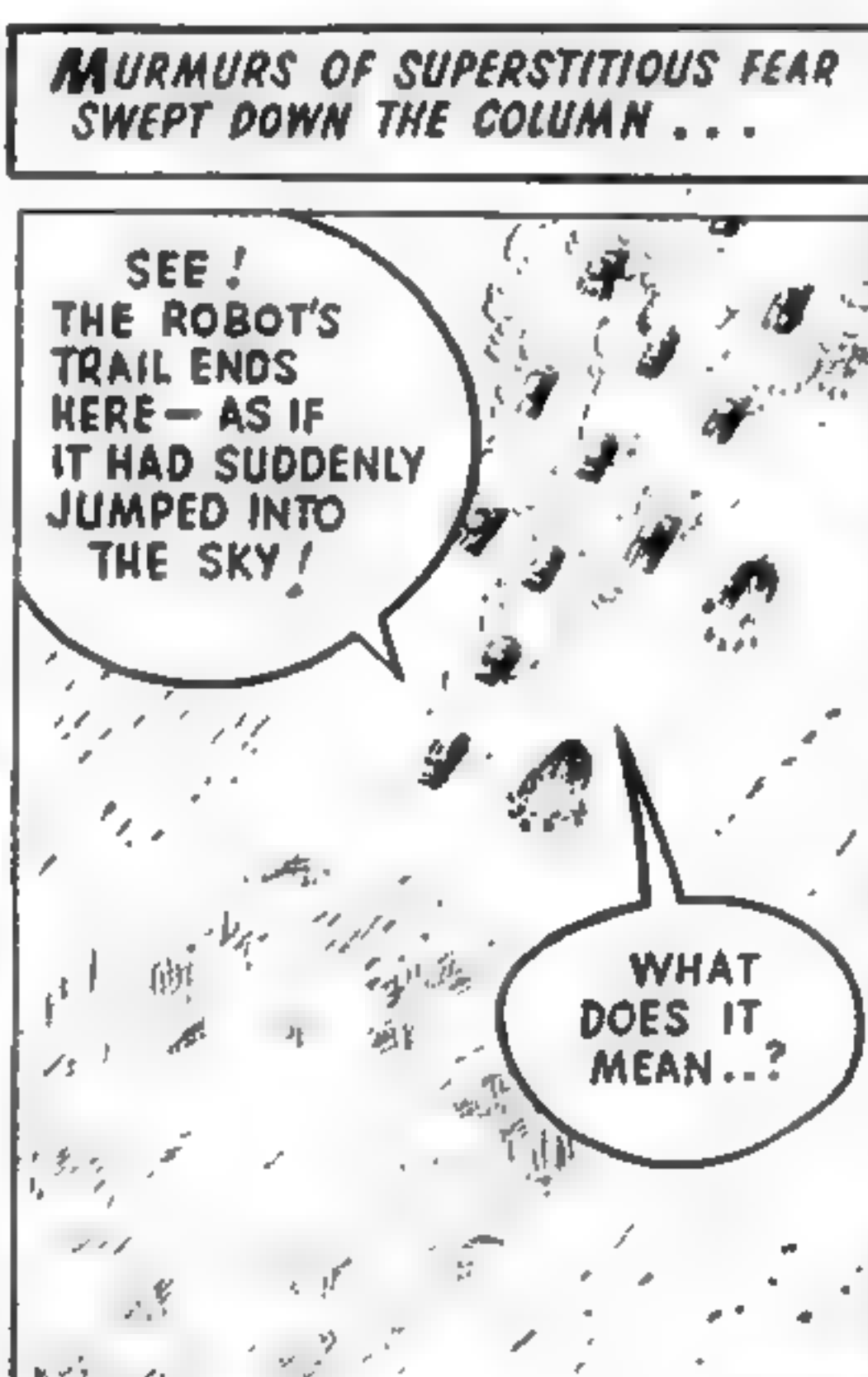
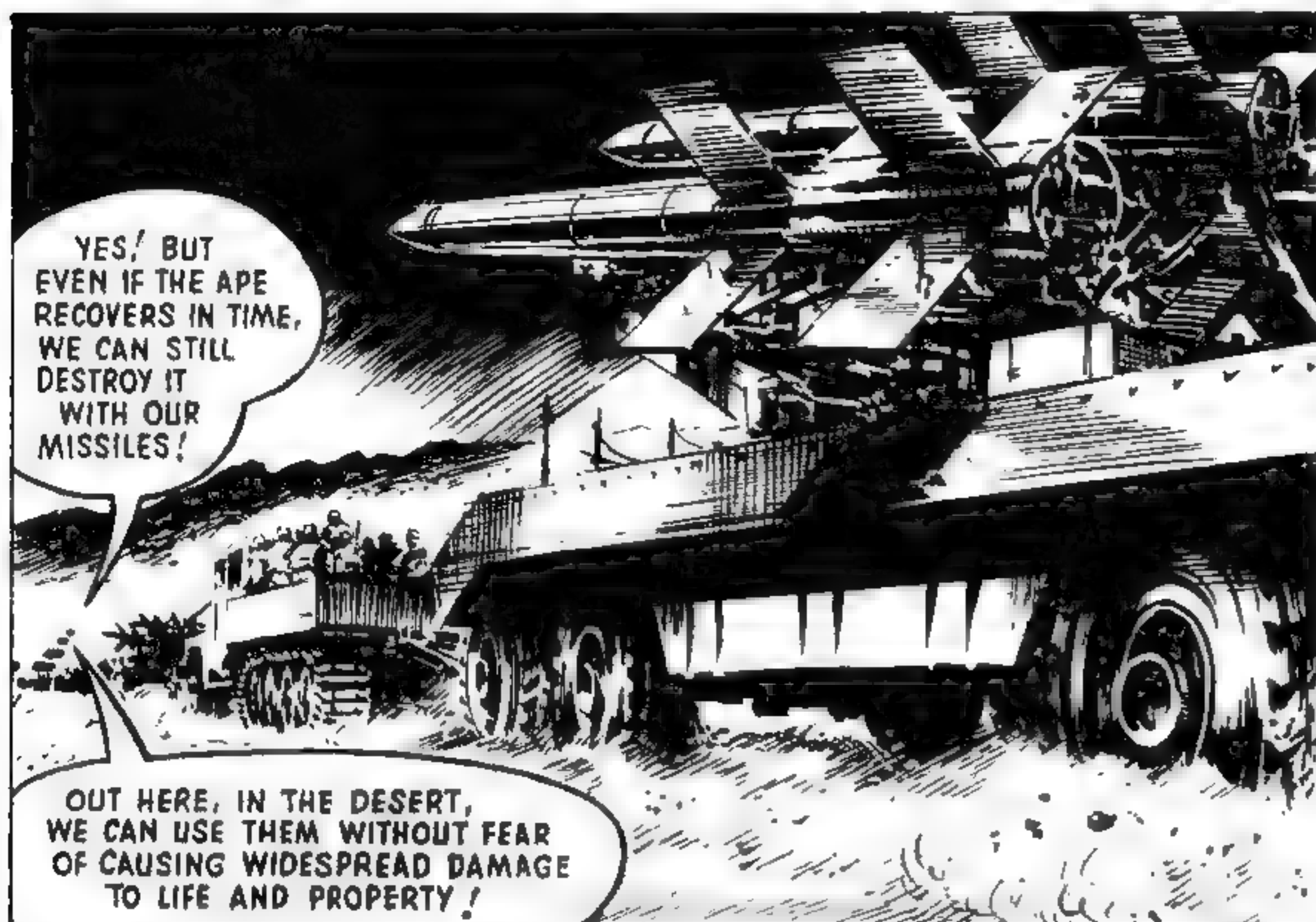
MEANWHILE,
THE ARMoured
COLUMN WHICH
HAD BEEN ALERTED
BY DIRK MASON
WAS STILL
FOLLOWING THE
APE'S TRACKS...

SEE!
THE TRAIL
WANDERS LIKE A
MAN IN A DREAM!
WE MUST BE
VERY CLOSE TO
THE POINT OF
COLLAPSE!

ACCORDING
TO DIRK MASON'S
CALCULATIONS, THE
ROBOT'S BATTERIES
WILL BE FULLY
RE-CHARGED WITHIN
THE NEXT TEN
MINUTES!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

THE ARMoured COLUMN FOLLOWED MYTEK'S TRACKS AND FOUND THEY CAME TO AN ABRUPT END!



NUMB WITH SHOCK AND HORROR, THE DAZED SOLDIERS WERE AT THE MERCY OF THEIR TOWERING FOE...

AHIEEEEEEE!
DESTROY THEM,
MYTEK! CRUSH
THEM INTO THE
DESERT!



AAAAHH!

EEEEEEH!

BUT, AS
GOGRA
SEARCHED
THE FIELD
OF BATTLE
THROUGH
THE GIANT
APE'S VIEW-
FINDER...



CURSES! ONE OF THE
MISSILE-LAUNCHERS
HAS SURVIVED!
THOSE INSECTS ARE
TRYING TO SET IT
UP!

AT POINT-BLANK
RANGE, THE
DEADLY MISSILES
LINED UP ON THE
ADVANCING ROBOT...

THE EXPLOSION
WILL DESTROY
US, TOO!
BUT AT LEAST
WE WILL RID
THE WORLD
OF THIS
MONSTER!



PREPARE
TO FIRE.!

WILL MYTEK BE DESTROYED? READ NEXT WEEK'S DYNAMIC ACTION!

THE MECHANICAL APE WAS AT THE MERCY OF DEADLY MISSILES... UNTIL GOGRA RESORTED TO INHUMAN TACTICS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek the mechanical ape, was heading for England with some hostages to capture Professor Boyce and force him to repair a new super-robot. Dirk Mason, Gogra's bitterest enemy, alerted the authorities and an armoured column was sent to combat the robot in the Libyan Desert...



BUT GOGRA KNEW THAT THE ROBOT WOULD NEVER REACH ITS PREY IN TIME...

THERE IS ONLY ONE HOPE! IT IS TIME TO USE MY HOSTAGES!



AND THEN...

CLANNING!

AAAAHH!

FASTER, MYTEK— STOP THEM! THE MISSILES WILL DESTROY US...

THE TATTERED, SQUEALING FIGURES OF GOGRA'S PRISONERS WERE REVEALED...

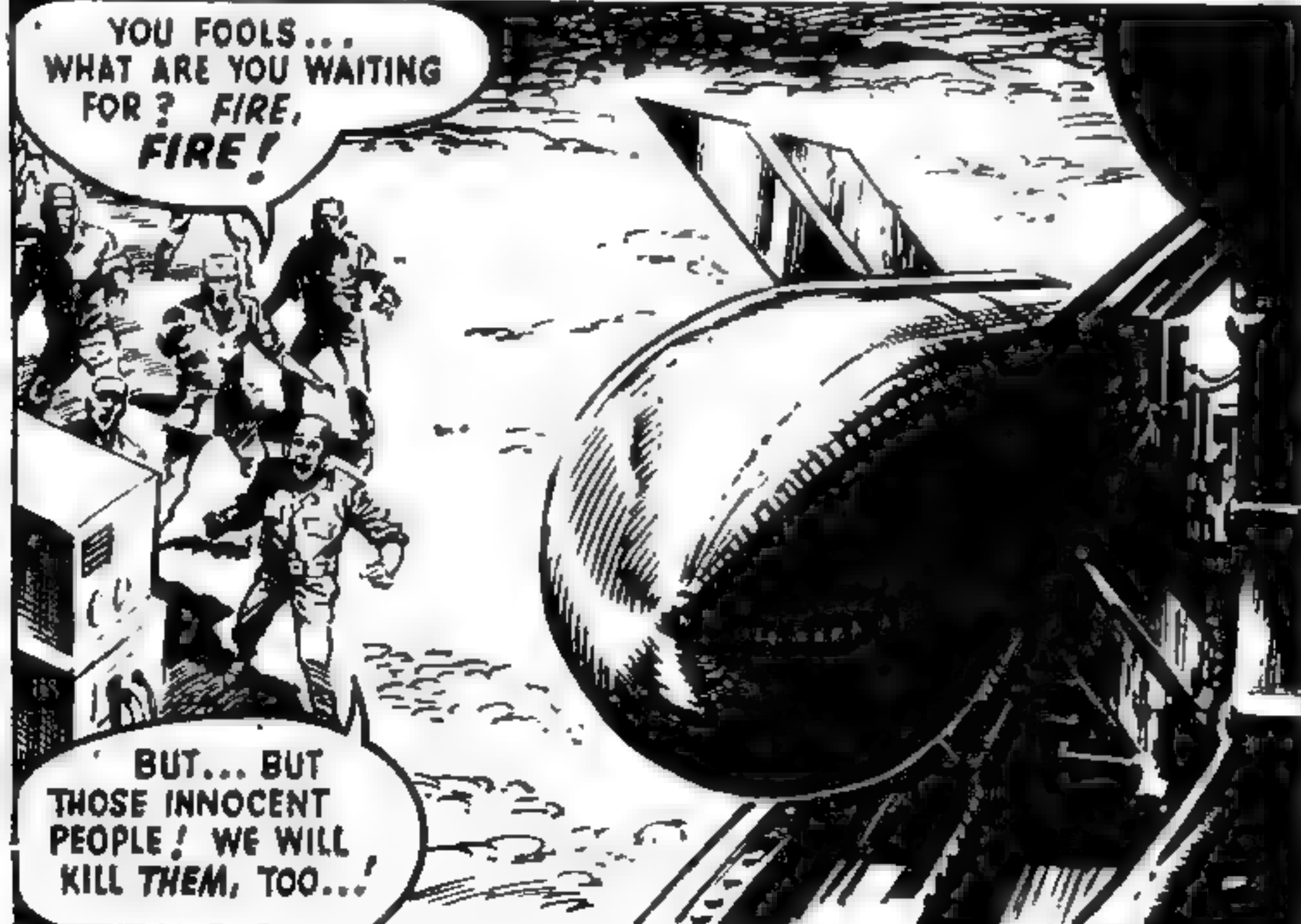
EEEEEE! HELP..GET US OUT OF HERE!

SAVE US, FOR PITY'S SAKE!

GOOD GRIEF...!

YOU FOOLS... WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? FIRE, FIRE!

BUT... BUT THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE! WE WILL KILL THEM, TOO...



SHOCKED BY GOGRA'S INHUMAN TACTICS, THE GUNNERS HESITATED... AND THE CHANCE WAS LOST!

STUPID, WEAK-HEARTED INSECTS! YOUR PITY FOR YOUR FELLOW-MEN HAS DOOMED YOU! DESTROY THEM, MYTEK!

NO, NO! AAAAHHH!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

DIRK REACHED THE DEVASTATED SCENE OF THE BATTLE...AND SAW THAT MYTEK HAD TRIUMPHED!

AT THAT MOMENT, THE AIRCRAFT CARRYING DIRK MASON WAS APPROACHING ACROSS THE DESERT...

IF YOUR CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, M'SIEUR MASON, WE SHOULD SOON SIGHT THE SPOT WHERE THE ROBOT COLLAPSED!

EVEN IF GOGRA MANAGED TO RECHARGE THE APE'S BATTERIES, THE ARMoured COLUMN MUST HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH THEM!

SUDDENLY...

YOU WERE RIGHT, M'SIEUR... THERE HAS BEEN A BATTLE! LOOK AT THAT SMOKE!

LET'S HOPE IT MARKS THE DESTRUCTION OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

BUT ONLY FLAME-WRAPPED DEVASTATION MET THEIR HORRIFIED EYES...

THE WHOLE COLUMN HAS BEEN UTTERLY DESTROYED!

IT COULDN'T HAVE STOOD A CHANCE!

MASSIVE FOOTPRINTS LED AWAY FROM THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER...

THE GIANT APE HAS GONE BACK INTO THE SEA! GOGRA MUST BE HEADING FOR ENGLAND, RIGHT NOW!

QUICK! CONTACT YOUR BASE!

TELL THEM TO GET IN TOUCH WITH PROFESSOR BOYCE IN ENGLAND, AND ARRANGE FOR HIM TO MEET ME AS SOON AS WE LAND AT LONDON AIRPORT! NOT EVEN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL WILL SAVE BRITAIN FROM INVASION, THIS TIME!

HOURS LATER, DIRK WAS RE-UNITED WITH HIS OLD FRIEND, WHO HAD RECOVERED FROM INJURIES RECEIVED IN A CLASH WITH MYTEK...

PROF, IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN! DID YOU GET MY MESSAGE?

YES, DIRK! I'VE ALERTED THE GOVERNMENT! ITS MILITARY AND CIVIL LEADERS ARE WAITING TO MEET YOU IN WHITEHALL!

SOON, THEY WERE BEING USHERED INTO A BEDLAM OF ANGRY, IRRITATED VOICES...

... I TELL YOU, CARRUTHERS, NO BALLY ROBOT IS GOING TO SET FOOT ON BRITISH SOIL!

QUITE! A COUPLE OF THE NEW ARMOUR-PIERCING GUNS WILL SOON SETTLE ITS HASH!

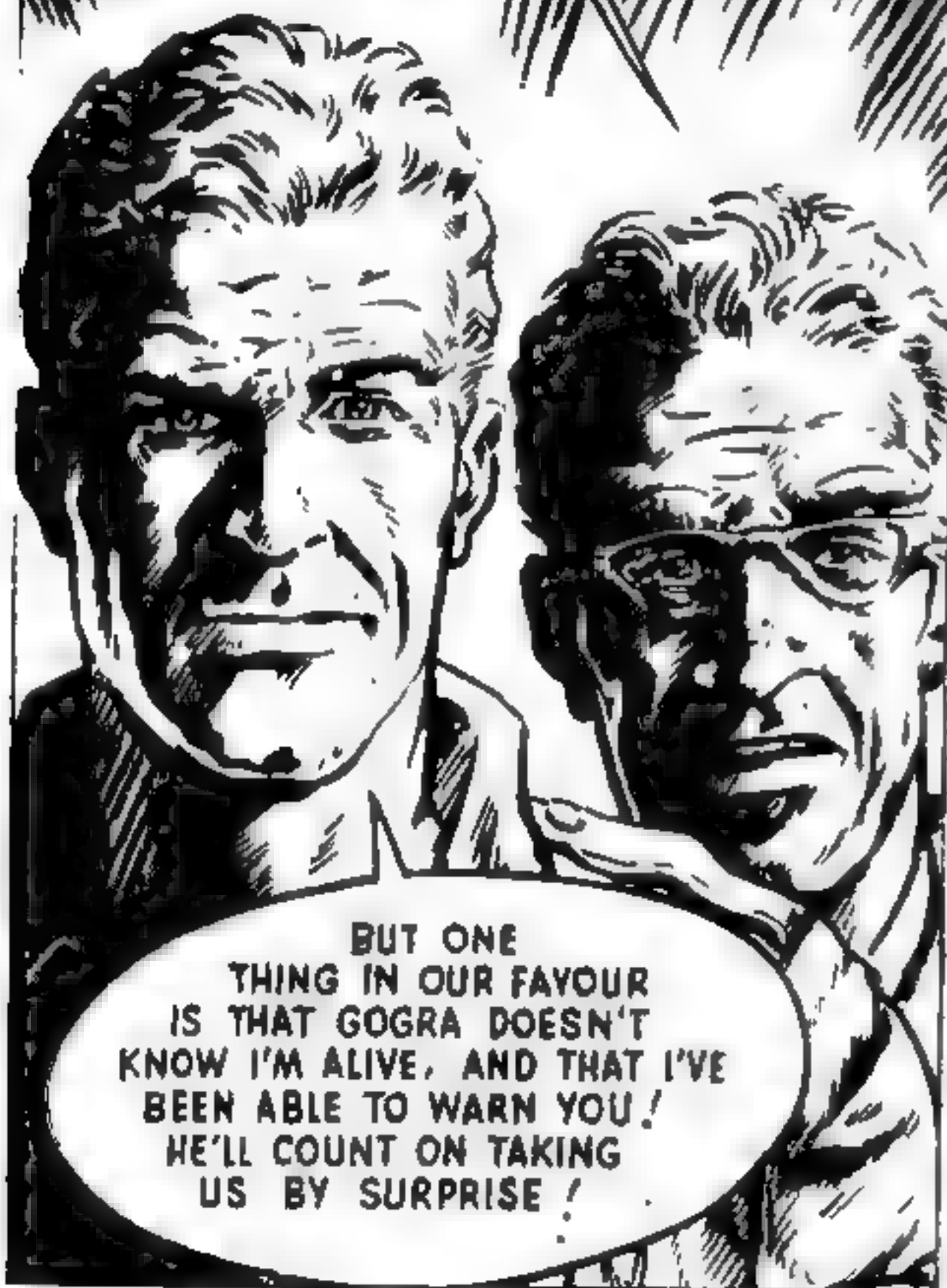
IT WON'T BE AS EASY AS THAT, GENTLEMEN...

FACES PALED, AND VOICES DIED TO A SHOCKED HUSH, AS DIRK WENT ON TO DESCRIBE THE FATE OF THE ARMoured COLUMN...

BY JOVE! IT SEEMS WE HAVE A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS! YOU SAY THIS DWARF FELLOW IS SEARCHING FOR PROFESSOR BOYCE?

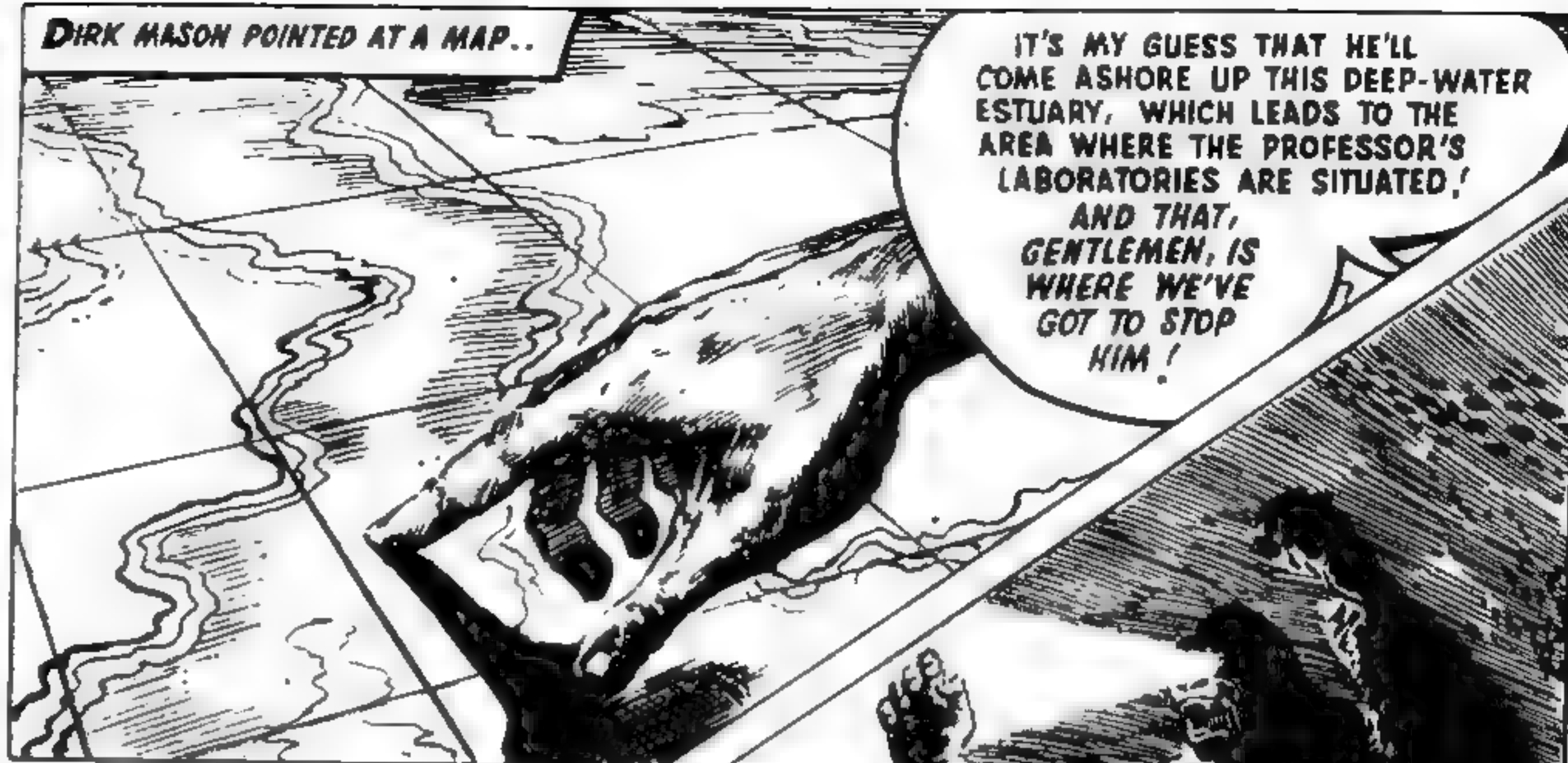
BUT.. BUT HOW WILL GOGRA KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM?

YOU FORGET THAT GOGRA WAS
ONCE MY ASSISTANT, AND WORKED
FOR MANY YEARS AT MY LABORATORIES
IN THE NORTH! HE KNOWS EXACTLY
WHERE THEY ARE!



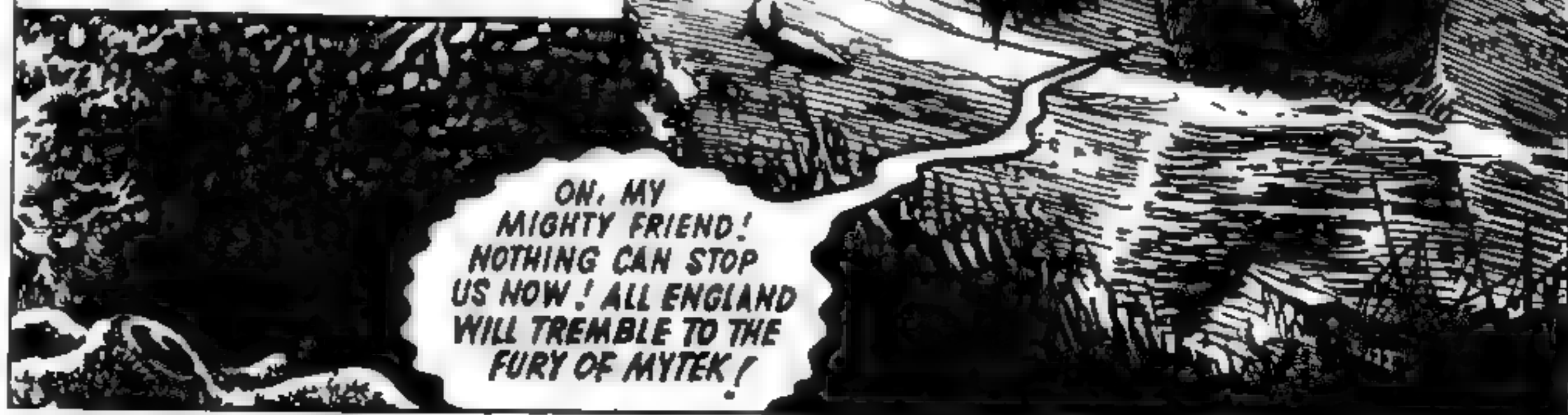
BUT ONE
THING IN OUR FAVOUR
IS THAT GOGRA DOESN'T
KNOW I'M ALIVE, AND THAT I'VE
BEEN ABLE TO WARN YOU!
HE'LL COUNT ON TAKING
US BY SURPRISE!

DIRK MASON POINTED AT A MAP..



IT'S MY GUESS THAT HE'LL
COME ASHORE UP THIS DEEP-WATER
ESTUARY, WHICH LEADS TO THE
AREA WHERE THE PROFESSOR'S
LABORATORIES ARE SITUATED,
AND THAT,
GENTLEMEN, IS
WHERE WE'VE
GOT TO STOP
HIM!

MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE ON THE
BED OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN,
THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH
WAS MARCHING TOWARDS THE
BRITISH ISLES...



ON, MY
MIGHTY FRIEND!
NOTHING CAN STOP
US NOW! ALL ENGLAND
WILL TREMBLE TO THE
FURY OF MYTEK!

WILL GOGRA CAPTURE THE PROFESSOR? READ NEXT WEEK'S BREATH-TAKING CONTINUATION!

A WALL OF EXPLOSIVE WAS ERECTED ... TO HALT THE MAMMOTH APE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek the giant mechanical ape, was travelling underwater to England to kidnap Professor Boyce, Mytek's creator. He wanted Boyce to repair a fault in a new super-robot. Anticipating that Gogra would make for an estuary that led to Boyce's laboratories, Dirk Mason and Service chiefs prepared to foil him ...

HERE'S OUR FIRST PROBLEM! THE APPROACHES TO THE ESTUARY ARE OVER 100 FEET DEEP! THE ROBOT WILL BE ON US BEFORE WE EVEN SIGHT IT!

NOT IF WE ERECT A STEEL MESH BOOM RIGHT ACROSS THE MOUTH OF THE ESTUARY!

THE WORK WENT AHEAD WITH DESPERATE SPEED...

THEY'VE ALMOST FINISHED LAYING THE BOOM! BUT WON'T THE ROBOT JUST TEAR ITS WAY THROUGH IT?

IT WON'T GET THE CHANCE! WE'LL FIX A CHARGE OF T.N.T. TO EVERY STRAND OF THE NET—TURN IT INTO A GIGANTIC WALL OF EXPLOSIVE!

DOZENS OF NAVY FROGMEN WENT DOWN TO FIX THE DEADLY CHARGES...

PHEW! WHEN THIS LOT GOES UP, IT'LL BLOW EVEN THE GIANT APE OUT OF THE WATER!

MEANWHILE, THE CIVILIAN POPULATION WAS BEING EVACUATED FROM THE AREA SURROUNDING THE ESTUARY...

ONCE AGAIN, BRITAIN IS THREATENED WITH INVASION! CAN A POWER-MAD DWARF SUCCEED WHERE EVEN ADOLF HITLER FAILED...?

TROOPS, TANKS AND GUNS WERE RUSHED INTO THE BATTLE-ZONE...

... A PERISHIN' GREAT CLOCKWORK MONKEY, WITH A LITTLE MAN SITTING INSIDE ITS 'EAD! I RECKON THEY'RE 'AVING 'US ON, NOBBY!

SOUNDS MORE LIKE AN EPIC FILM TO ME...

AND UNITS OF THE BRITISH HOME FLEET PATROLLED THE APPROACHES TO THE ESTUARY...

ADMIRAL TO ALL SHIPS! MAINTAIN CONSTANT ASDIC SURVEY OF SEA-BED...

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

GOGRA SURGED TOWARDS HIS GOAL... UNAWARE THAT HE WAS MOVING INTO A TRAP!



THAT'S IT, THEN, PROF!
ALL WE CAN DO NOW...
IS WAIT!



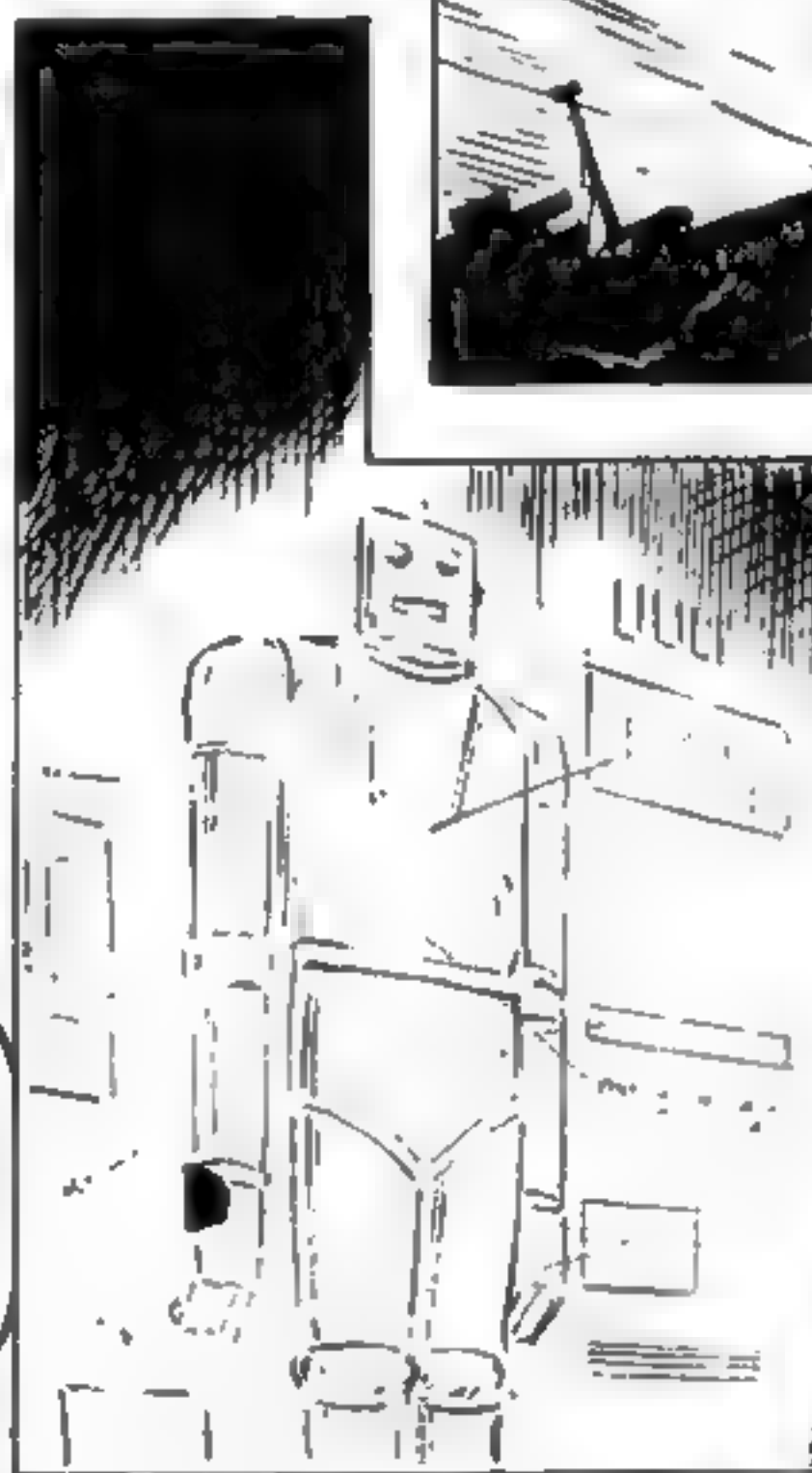
AND AS DARKNESS
FELL, THE MIGHTIEST
ROBOT ON EARTH
CAME STRIDING UP
THE ENGLISH
CHANNEL...

AHIEEEEE!
KEEP GOING,
MYTEK! OUR
LONG JOURNEY
IS ALMOST
OVER!



BY NOW,
GOGRA HAD
BECOME A
SKILLED
UNDERWATER
NAVIGATOR...

WE ARE
NOW PASSING
THROUGH THE STRAITS
OF DOVER! BEAR NORTH,
MYTEK! WE SHOULD
REACH THE ESTUARY
IN ABOUT FIVE HOURS
TIME!



THEN
NOTHING WILL
KEEP ME FROM
PROFESSOR
BOYCE! ONLY HE
CAN REPAIR THE SUPER-
ROBOT AND PROVIDE
ME WITH THE MOST
DESTRUCTIVE FORCE
THE WORLD HAS
EVER KNOWN!

AND SO, UNAWARE OF THE TRAP THAT
AWAITED HIM, THE FIENDISH DWARF
MOVED NORTHWARDS. UNTIL, FIVE
HOURS LATER...



ASDIC CONTACT,
SIR - BEARING RED,
THREE ZERO!

GOOD
GRIEF!
JUST LOOK
AT THE SIZE
OF IT!

IT'S THE
GIANT APE!
IT MUST
BE...

THE SLEEK WARSHIPS CLOSED IN ON THE
METAL GIANT THAT LURKED BENEATH THEM...



ACTION STATIONS!
COMMENCE ZIG-ZAG
DEPTH-CHARGE
PATTERN!



FIRE!

**INSIDE THE GIANT
APE'S HEAD, GOGRA
WAS STARING INTO
THE VIEWFINDER ...**

NEXT MOMENT...

CRUU-UMP!

AAAAGHH!

**BY THE
POWERS!
WHAT IS THAT...
DROPPING
DOWN IN
FRONT OF
US?**

**WE HAVE WALKED
INTO A TRAP!
MYTEK—
DEFEND
YOURSELF!**

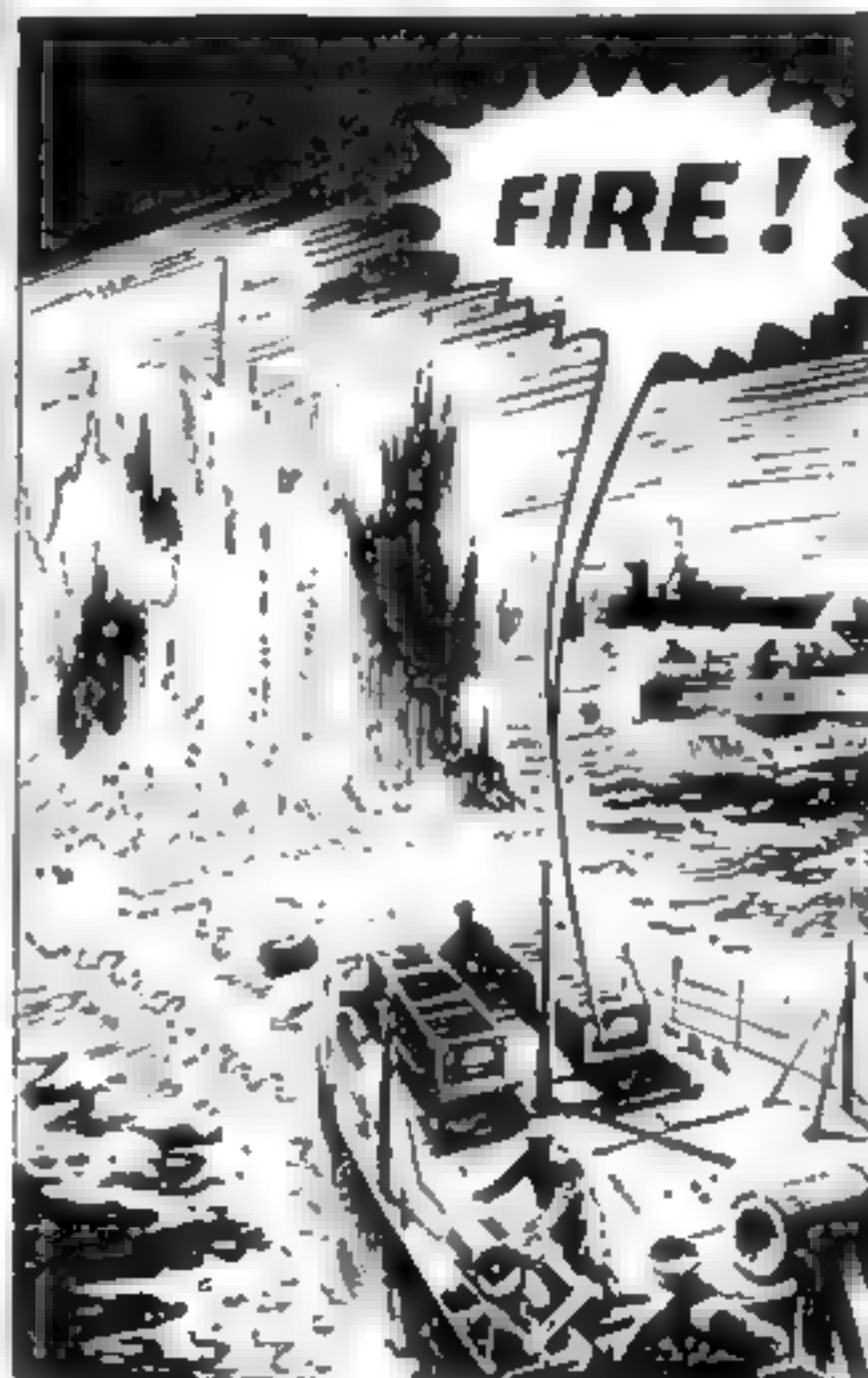
**THE STRANGEST
BATTLE OF ALL TIME
HAD BEGUN!**

WILL MYTEK BE DESTROYED? MORE DYNAMIC THRILLS NEXT SATURDAY!

THE HUGE APE FLED AS DEADLY CANISTERS EXPLODED ALL AROUND IT!

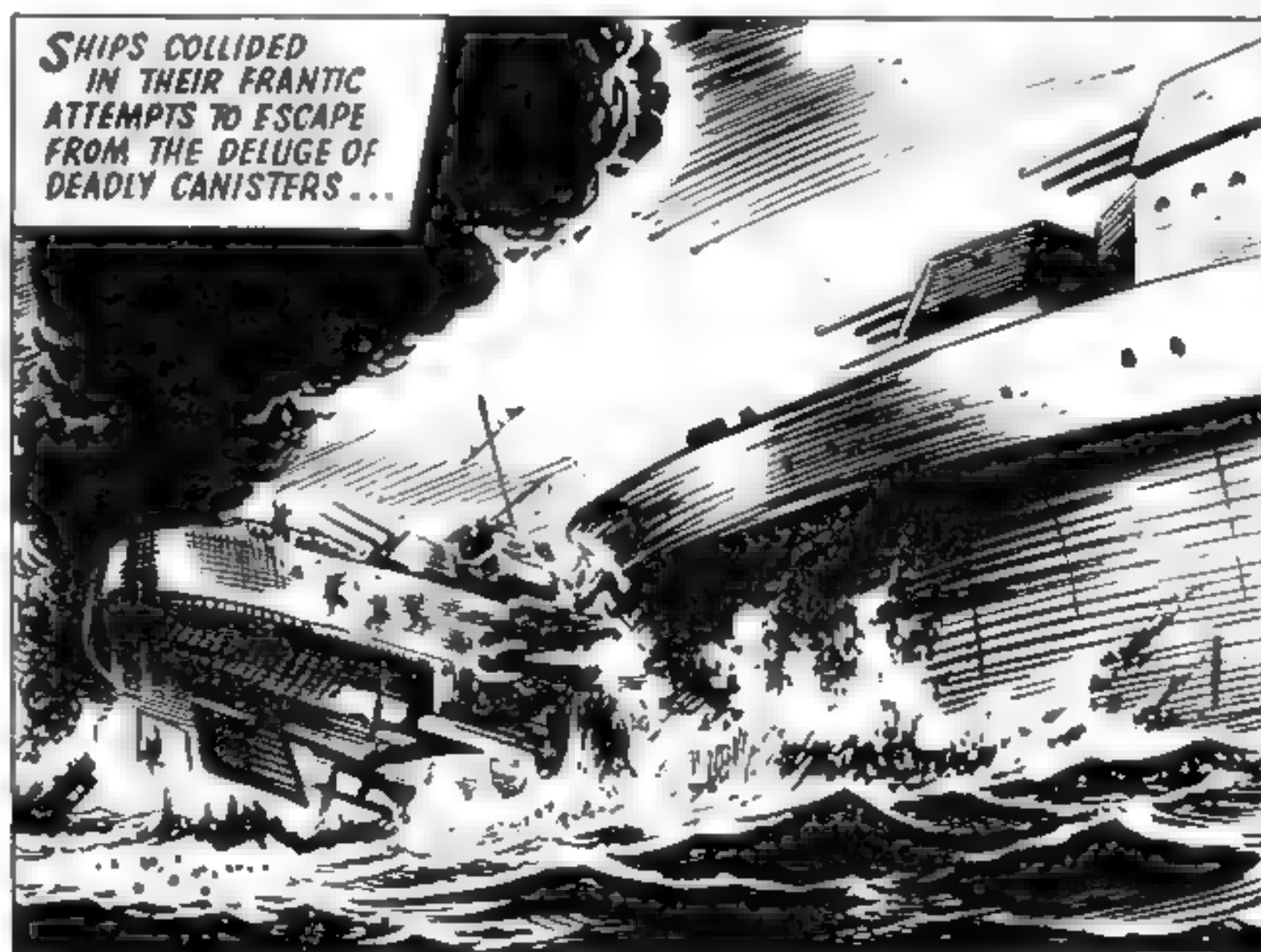
MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek the huge mechanical ape, was making for England, underwater, to capture Professor Boyce and force him to repair a new super-robot. Dirk Mason, Gogra's bitterest enemy, alerted the authorities and they set up some strong defences. When Mytek approached, waiting ships attacked...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

DEPTH-CHARGES REBOUNDED ON TO THE SHIPS ... WITH DEVASTATING RESULTS!



**DOWN BELOW, GOGRA
HAD MANAGED TO
STEM THE LEAK IN THE
ROBOT'S HEAD . . .**

**AHIEEEEE !
NOW IT IS *OUR*
TURN TO ATTACK !
OUR ENEMIES
SCATTER LIKE
RABBITS !**



**THERE GOES ANOTHER ONE,
MYTEK ! QUICKLY, DON'T
LET IT GET AWAY . . . !**



**A MIGHTY, METAL
FINGER STABBED
UP AT THE FLEEING
SHIP . . .**

-AND...

AAAAAGH!

CAN NOTHING STOP GOGRA'S FIENDISH PROGRESS? MORE SPINE-CHILLING ACTION IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

A MAMMOTH METAL FIST EMERGED FROM THE DEPTHS . . . THE MECHANICAL APE WAS ABOUT TO STRIKE AGAIN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek the huge mechanical ape, made his way underwater to England to kidnap Professor Boyce whom he wanted to repair a fault in a new super-robot. Dirk Mason warned the authorities and warships defended the estuary leading to Boyce's laboratories . . . but Mytek rammed a finger into the engine-room of a cruiser!

AAAAGH!
IT'S RIPPING
OPEN THE
SHIP!

URGED ON BY THE SCREAMING
GOGRA, THE MIGHTY
ROBOT WITHDREW ITS
HAND FROM THE
SINKING
CRUISER...

AHIIIIII! WELL DONE,
MYTEK! NOW THE NEXT
ONE! SHOW THEM
NO MERCY!

THE SEA'S
POURING
THROUGH THE
BREACH!
WE... WE'RE
DONE FOR!

K
R
A
A
K!

GREAT SCOTT!
LOOK AT THE
"UNDAUNTED"...
SHE'S
FOUNDERING!

BUT HOW?
WE HEARD NO
EXPLOSION—!

CAPTAIN,
SIR!
LOOK
OUT...!

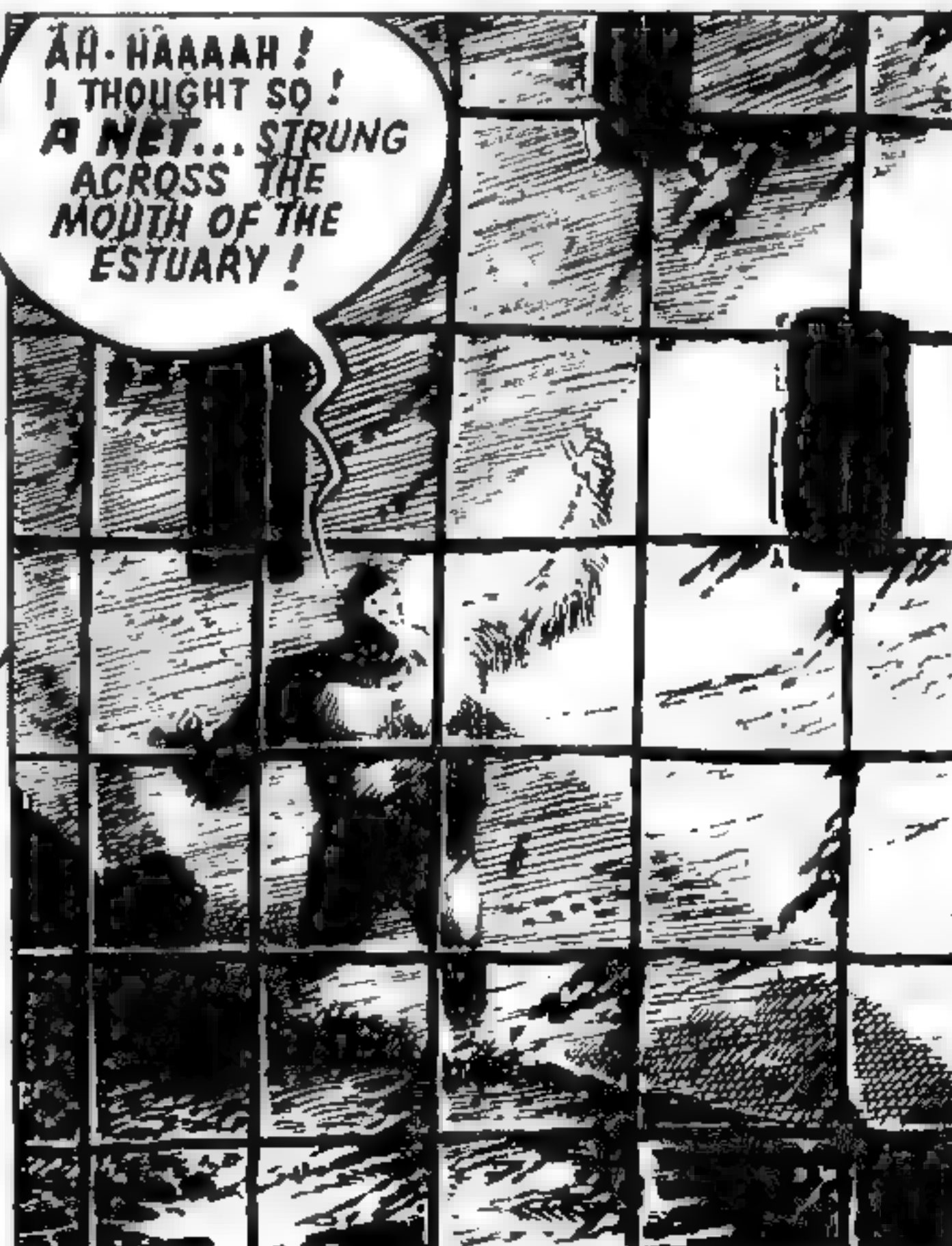
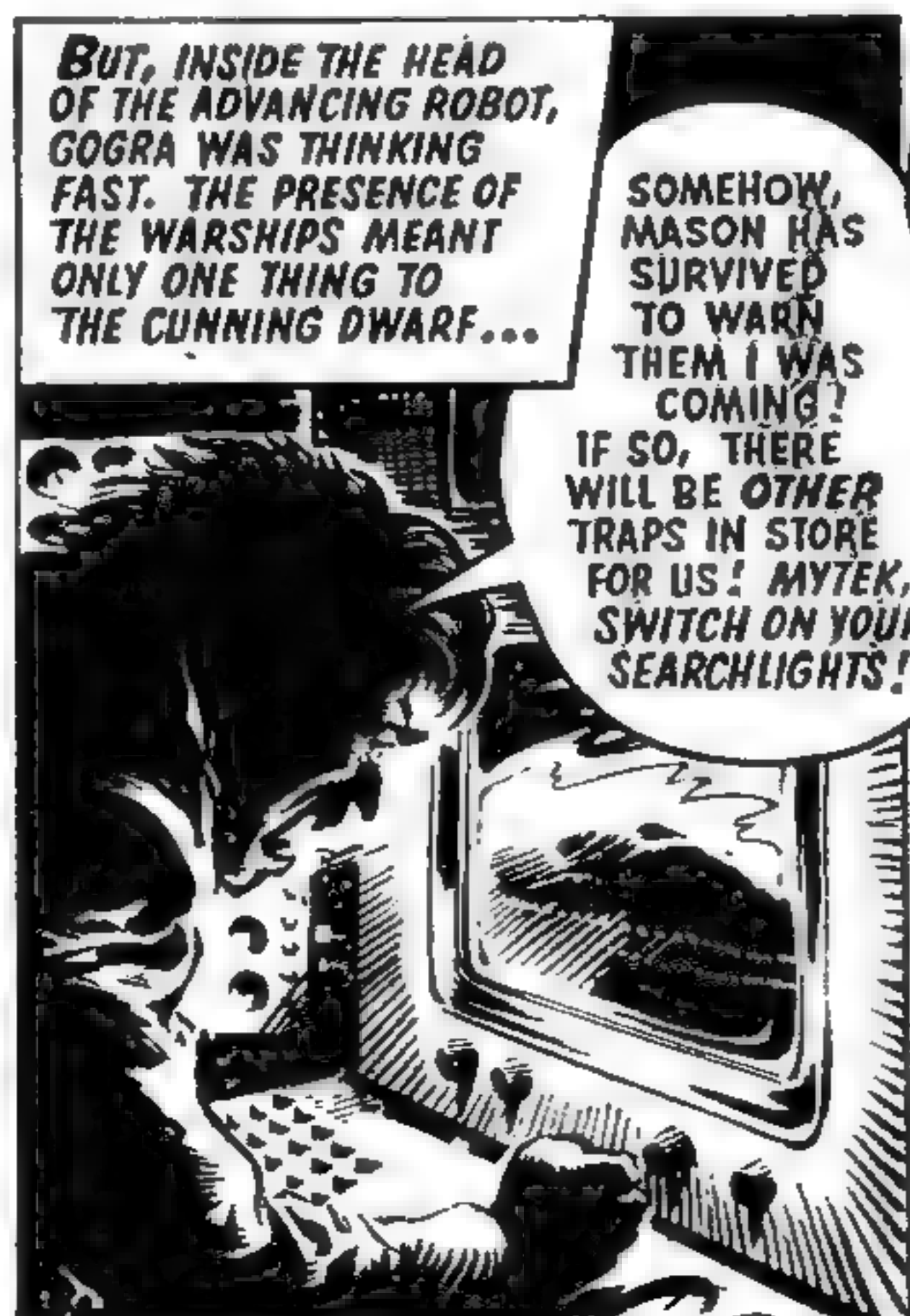
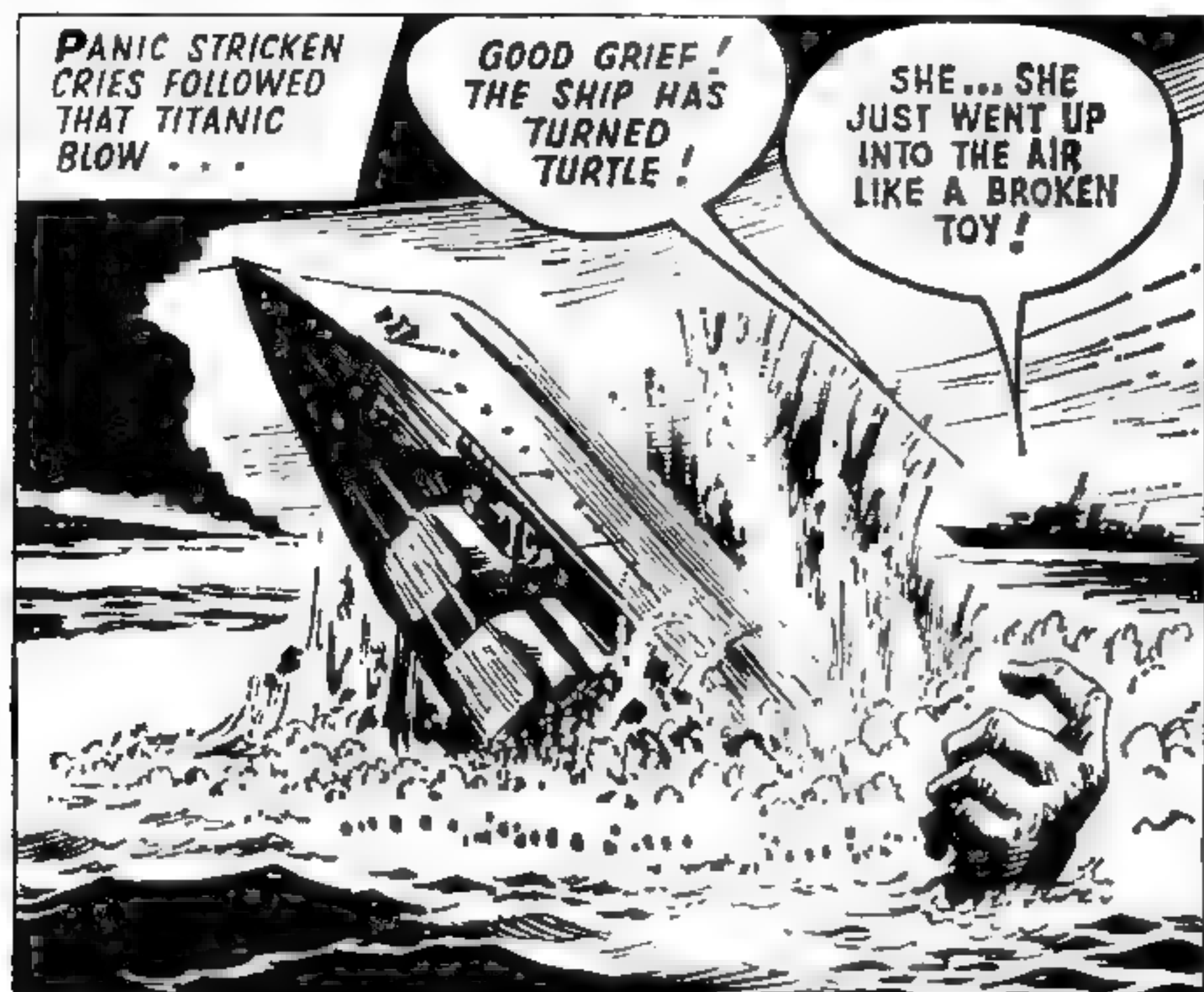
A MIGHTY
METAL
FIST REARED
FROM THE
DEPTHS . . .

AAAAGH!

B
L
A
A
M!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

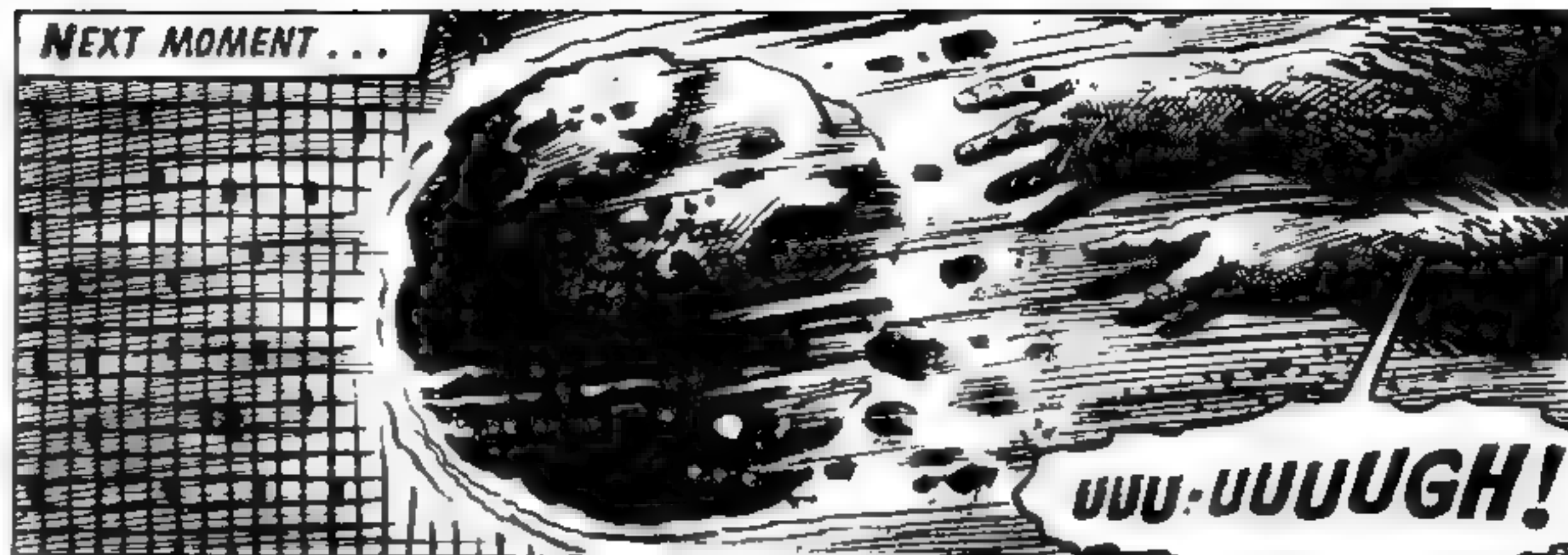
MYTEK FACED THE CREAM OF THE BRITISH NAVY... AND TRIUMPHED!





THE ROBOT'S MASSIVE
HANDS CLAWED AT
THE BASE OF THE
CLIFFS . . .

HEE- HEEEEE!
YOU READ MY
THOUGHTS, MYTEK!
LET US SEE WHAT
HAPPENS WHEN
SOMETHING
TOUCHES THE
NET!



YIPPEEE!
IT WORKED.. IT
WORKED!

THE ROBOT HAS
WALKED STRAIGHT INTO
THE NET! IT'S BLOWN
ITSELF TO PIECES!

HAS GOGRA PERISHED IN THE EXPLOSION? FOLLOW NEXT MONDAY'S ACTION-PACKED EPISODE!

A FEROCIOUS HEAD EMERGED FROM THE WATER . . . THE MECHANICAL APE HAD SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, journeyed to England, underwater, to capture Professor Boyce and force him to repair a new super-robot. Dirk Mason, Gogra's bitterest enemy, alerted the authorities, and the ape found its way barred by a net with TNT attached to it. Next moment . . .



BUT THEN ALARMED VOICES RANG THROUGH THE SOLDIERS' CHEERS . . .

WAIT A MINUTE—THERE'S NO WRECKAGE! JUST PIECES OF THE NET!

I-I CAN SEE SOMETHING MOVING.. OUT THERE, IN THE MIDDLE! SOMETHING BIG!



YAHOOOO! THE ROBOT MUST HAVE WALKED SMACK INTO THE NET!

IT'S BLOWN ITSELF TO PIECES!

AAAHH!

NEXT MOMENT . . .

RAUUUGH!

THE INVASION'S OVER . . .!



THE MIGHTY ROBOT REARED UP BEFORE THE ASTONISHED EYES OF ITS ENEMIES . . .

IT- IT'S COMPLETELY UNDAMAGED! BUT HOW-?

IT MUST HAVE THROWN A ROCK, OR SOMETHING, AT THE NET! IT WAS PROBABLY STANDING WELL OUT OF RANGE WHEN THE EXPLOSIVES DETONATED!



BUT NOW THE MEN MANNING THE HUNDREDS OF TANKS AND FIELD-GUNS AROUND THE ESTUARY WERE BEGINNING TO RECOVER FROM THEIR SHOCK . . .

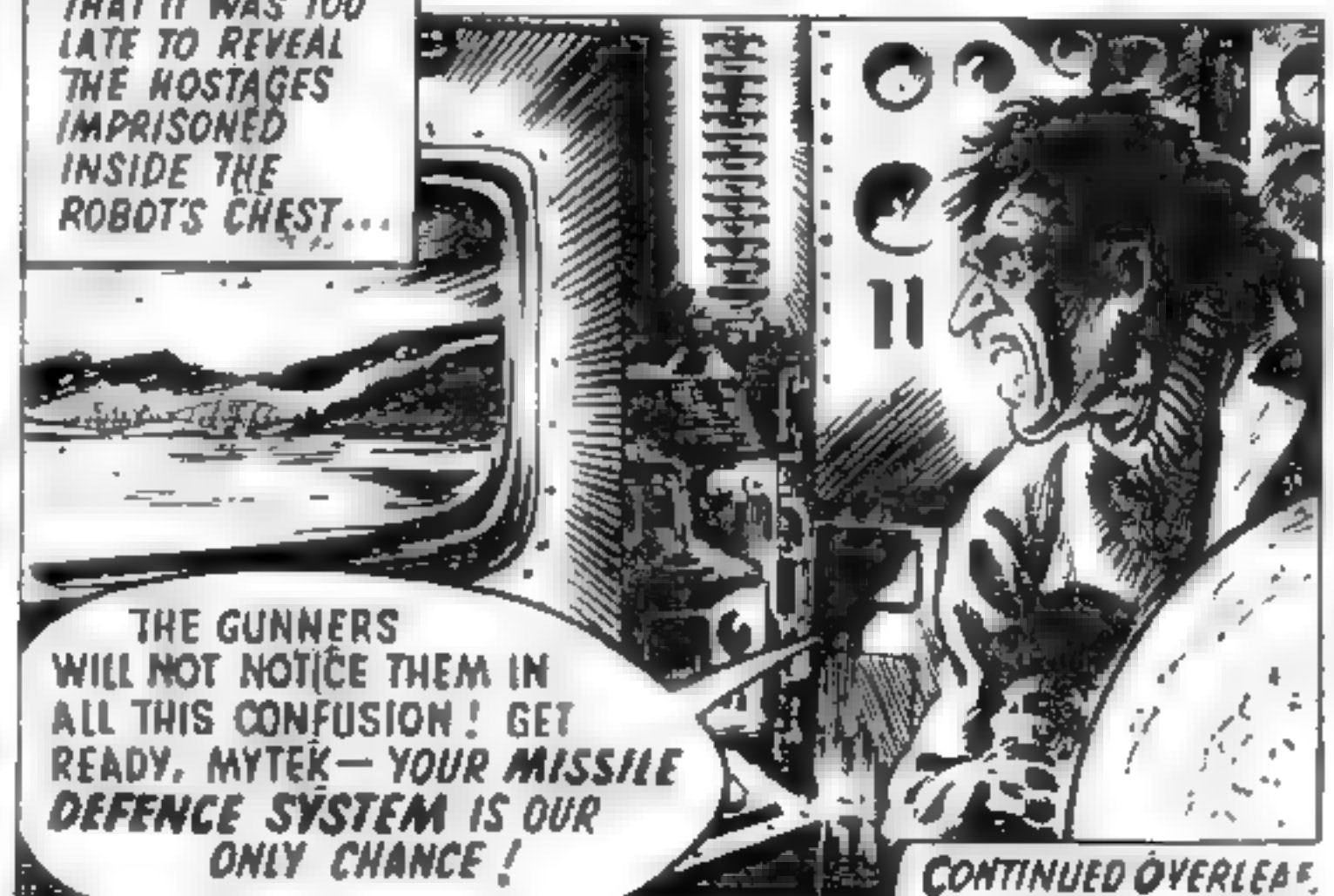
MOVE, YOU MEN! FIRE OVER OPEN SIGHTS!

WHAT A MONSTER . . .!

IT'S COMING RIGHT UP THE ESTUARY! WE CAN'T MISS!

GOGRA KNEW THAT IT WAS TOO LATE TO REVEAL THE HOSTAGES IMPRISONED INSIDE THE ROBOT'S CHEST . . .

THE GUNNERS WILL NOT NOTICE THEM IN ALL THIS CONFUSION! GET READY, MYTEK—YOUR MISSILE DEFENCE SYSTEM IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

MYTEK SAVAGELY TORE A NEW BRIDGE FROM ITS SUPPORTS!



WIELDING THE SHATTERED
STEEL FRAMEWORK LIKE A
MASSIVE FLAIL, THE GIANT
APE TURNED SAVAGELY ON
ITS ATTACKERS . . .

NOW, MYTEK—
AVENGE
YOURSELF!
SWEEP THESE
MICROBES
ASIDE!

LOOK OUT!
IT'S COMING
FOR US...!

CRUNCH!

AAAAAAGH!

HEAVY TANKS AND GUNS
WERE SWEEP ASIDE
LIKE TOYS . . .

IT— IT'S
NO USE!
NOTHING CAN
STOP IT!

WE'RE
BEATEN!
RUN FOR
YOUR LIVES!

HAS THE METAL COLOSSUS TRIUMPHED? MORE NERVE-TINGLING EXCITEMENT NEXT MONDAY!

THE ARMY'S HEAVY ARTILLERY WAS POUNDED TO FRAGMENTS BY THE MECHANICAL APE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, had made his way to England, underwater, to kidnap Professor Boyce, whom he wanted to repair a fault in a new super-robot. Dirk Mason warned the authorities, but Mytek sank the warships guarding an estuary. Then it attacked the other defenders with an uprooted steel bridge...

ONWARD, MYTEK!
SWEEP ASIDE THESE
MICROBES FROM
OUR PATH!

GUNS WERE
POUNDED INTO
FRAGMENTS
BEFORE THEY
HAD A CHANCE
TO OPEN FIRE...

BLAMM!

TANKS WERE PLUCKED
ALOFT AS THOUGH THEY
WERE TOYS...

JUMP
FOR IT!

AAAAAAGH!

AAAARGH!

AND THE IRON-CLADS WERE HURLED AT
THE VERY MEN THEY WERE INTENDED
TO PROTECT!

HEH, HEH!
RUN, LITTLE
MEN! YOUR
STUPID COURAGE
HAS DOOMED
YOU!

GOOD
GRIEF!

GOGRA'S VOICE
SCREAMED
THROUGH THE
CRACKLE OF FLAMES,
AND THE DIN OF
EXPLODING
AMMUNITION!

MASON, DID YOU
HEAR HIM? GOGRA
KNOWS YOU'RE STILL
ALIVE... THAT
YOU WERE ABLE
TO WARN US ABOUT
THE ROBOT'S
APPROACH!

WHAT
SHALL WE
DO?

FOR A START,
TELL YOUR MEN
TO PULL OUT!
WE NEED TIME TO
FORM ANOTHER
LINE OF
DEFENCE!

YOU HAVE
BROUGHT THIS
UPON YOUR OWN
HEADS! YOU
SHOULD NOT HAVE
LISTENED TO DIRK
MASON! HE
SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN THAT
MYTEK IS
INVINCIBLE!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

PANIC STRICKEN SOLDIERS WERE PLUCKED OFF THEIR FEET . . . TO BECOME GOGRA'S HOSTAGES!



PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS NOT FAR AWAY. HE HAD RETREATED WITH DIRK MASON, AND THE MEMBERS OF THE EMERGENCY WAR CABINET, TO A HILL OVERLOOKING THE ESTUARY...

THE... THE ROBOT'S COMING INLAND! IT MUST BE MAKING FOR THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORIES!

GOOD! WE'LL WAIT UNTIL IT REACHES OPEN GROUND, THEN CALL UP THE HEAVY BOMBERS!

NO! YOU WON'T GET THE CHANCE, GENTLEMEN!

DIRK MASON WENT ON GRIMLY...

GOGRA MUST KNOW BY NOW THAT THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORIES WOULD BE THE LAST PLACE TO FIND HIM! AND LOOK AT THOSE SHEDS, DANGLING FROM THE ROBOT'S WAIST! THEY'RE CRAMMED WITH TROOPS!

IF WE ATTACKED THE ROBOT WITH HEAVY BOMBS, OR ATOMIC MISSILES, THE PRISONERS WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE! IT LOOKS AS IF GOGRA HAS GOT US RIGHT WHERE HE WANTS US!

WHAT WILL THE FIENDISH DWARF DO NOW? SEE NEXT MONDAY'S THRILL-PACKED EPISODE!

NUCLEAR BOMBERS WOULD DESTROY THE MECHANICAL APE... BUT THEY COULD NOT BE USED!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had made his way to England, underwater, to kidnap Professor Boyce, whom he wanted to repair a new super-robot. Dirk Mason warned the authorities, but Mytek defeated an armed force guarding an estuary. Then it moved inland...

HUNDREDS OF HOSTAGES, TRAPPED IN METAL WAREHOUSE SHEDS, DANGLED FROM THE AMAZING ROBOT'S WAIST...

AHIEEEGH! ON, ON, MY MIGHTY FRIEND! WE WALKED INTO MASON'S TRAP AND BURST IT ASUNDER! NOW NOTHING CAN STOP US!

FROM A SAFE VANTAGE-POINT, DIRK MASON, PROFESSOR BOYCE, AND MEMBERS OF THE EMERGENCY WAR CABINET WATCHED THE GIANT APE'S PROGRESS...

THE R.A.F.'S NUCLEAR BOMBERS COULD BLOW THE ROBOT TO FRAGMENTS... BUT WE DARE NOT USE THEM BECAUSE OF THOSE HOSTAGES, AND THE RISK OF CAUSING WIDESPREAD DAMAGE!



OUR FINEST FIGHTING MEN... DEFEATED BY A POWER-MAD DWARF! THE BRITISH ISLES HAS NEVER SUFFERED SUCH A DISASTER!

... A DISASTER WHICH NEED NOT HAVE HAPPENED! IT'S THE PROFESSOR WHO GOGRA WANTS! I SAY HE SHOULD GIVE HIMSELF UP!

WHY, YOU STUPID, PANIC-STRICKEN FOOL...!

DIRK MASON GRABBED THE TREMBLING ACCUSER...

IF PROFESSOR BOYCE SURRENDERED, THE WORLD WOULD BE IN GREATER DANGER THAN EVER! HE'S THE ONLY MAN WHO CAN REPAIR GOGRA'S SUPER-ROBOT...!



... A THING CAPABLE OF EVEN GREATER DESTRUCTION THAN MYTEK! AS LONG AS THE PROFESSOR REMAINS FREE, THE SUPER-ROBOT WILL STAY WHERE IT IS... IN AN UNDERSEA CAVERN!

DIRK'S SCATHING WORDS JERKED THE NAVAL OFFICER TO HIS SENSES...

OF COURSE! YOU...YOU'RE RIGHT, MASON... FORGIVE ME! BUT WHAT SHOULD WE DO?



FOR A START, I SUGGEST THAT YOU ARRANGE FOR EVERY TOWN IN THE ROBOT'S PATH TO BE IMMEDIATELY EVACUATED!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

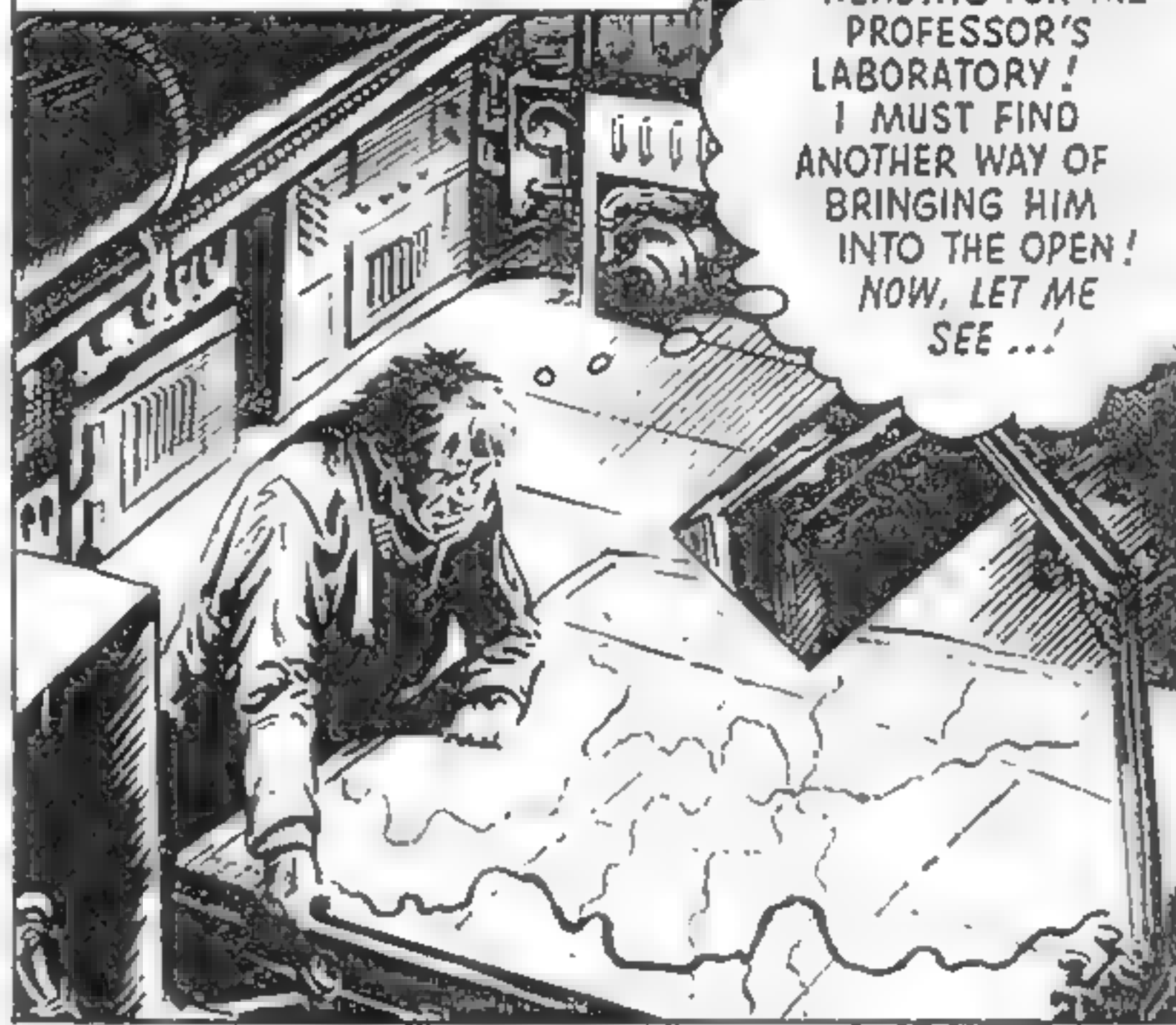
THE MONSTER BROKE INTO A RUN . . . TO SEIZE A TELEVISION UNIT!

AND SO THE GREAT EVACUATION BEGAN. FROM SCORES OF TOWNS, VILLAGES AND HAMLETS, PEOPLE POURED SOUTH . . . FLEEING FROM THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH...



MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD, GOGRA WAS STUDYING A MAP OF THE NORTH OF ENGLAND . . .

IT IS A WASTE OF TIME HEADING FOR THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY! I MUST FIND ANOTHER WAY OF BRINGING HIM INTO THE OPEN! NOW, LET ME SEE...



YES-I THOUGHT SO! HEH, HEH! WE ARE ONLY A FEW MILES AWAY! NOW ALL I NEED IS SOMETHING TO CONVEY MY DEMANDS TO THE GOVERNMENT!



ADJUSTING THE CONTROLS OF HIS VIEW-FINDER, GOGRA BROUGHT THE PICTURE INTO A CLOSE-UP . . .



AND THERE IT IS - A TELEVISION OUTSIDE BROADCAST UNIT!

THE UNIT'S PRODUCER WAS UNAWARE THAT GOGRA HAD SPOTTED HIS PERSPIRING TEAM . . .

I-I STILL THINK WE'RE A LITTLE TOO CLOSE, MR. LUDDOCK! IF-

SHUT UP- AND KEEP THOSE CAMERAS ROLLING! I'M GOING TO FLASH THAT ROBOT ON TO EVERY SCREEN IN ENGLAND! IT'LL BE THE SCOOP OF A LIFETIME!



BUT, SUDDENLY...

AAAAH! THE ROBOT'S BROKEN INTO A RUN! IT'S COMING THIS WAY!

IT'S SEEN US! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!



IT WAS TOO LATE...

HO, HO! THERE IS NO ESCAPE, LITTLE MEN!



**ANOTHER MIGHTY
GRAB SWEEP UP THE
TECHNICIANS . . .**

THAT'S
IT, MYTEK!
NOW STOW THEM
IN ONE OF YOUR
POUCHES — BUT
GENTLY... FOR
THEY ARE VITAL
TO OUR
PLANS!

TURN TWENTY
DEGREES NORTH, MYTEK!
FOLLOW THE MAIN ROAD,
AND LISTEN CAREFULLY
TO WHAT I HAVE
TO SAY ...!

TEN MINUTES LATER,
A REPORT WAS PICKED
UP BY THE SPECIAL RADIO-
VAN IN WHICH DIRK AND
HIS COMPANIONS WERE
TRACKING THE ROBOT...

IT'S FROM
ONE OF OUR
HELICOPTER PILOTS!
HE... HE SAYS THAT
THE ROBOT SEEMS TO
HAVE GONE CRAZY!
IT'S TEARING DOWN
EVERY TELEPHONE
CABLE IN ITS PATH!

GREAT
SCOTT!
GOGRA'S
OBVIOUSLY TRYING
TO DISRUPT OUR
COMMUNICATIONS!
BUT WHY?
WHAT THE
HECK IS HE
UP TO?

CAN ANYTHING BE DONE TO COMBAT THIS EVIL MOVE? MORE SIZZLING ACTION NEXT WEEK!

THE PILOT'S VOICE WAS FILLED WITH ALARM AS HE REPORTED GOGRA'S OBJECTIVE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, invaded England to kidnap Professor Boyce, whom he wanted to repair a new super-robot. Dirk Mason warned the authorities but Mytek crushed all their defences. Then the metal colossus moved inland and it began to tear down telegraph poles...

A SINGLE, MIGHTY HEAVE UPROOTED A SCORE OF TELEGRAPH POLES...

HIGH ABOVE, THE PILOT OF A TRACKING HELICOPTER WAS WATCHING THE ROBOT'S EVERY MOVE...

THE APE'S STARTED ON THE PYLONS NOW! IT'S UPROOTING THEM LIKE FENCING-STAKES!

THAT'S IT, MYTEK! AND NOW THE ELECTRICITY PYLONS! BUT BE CAREFUL NOT TO ELECTROCUTE YOURSELF!

RED CONTROL TO PILOT! IT'S VITAL THAT WE KNOW IF MYTEK IS HEADING IN ANY PARTICULAR DIRECTION!



IF THE ROBOT KEEPS TO ITS PRESENT COURSE, IT'LL END UP AT THE ATOMIC MISSILE BASE AT LOSCOMB DOWN!

IT'S HARD TO SAY! ACCORDING TO MY BEARINGS, IT—GREAT SCOTT! YES, I—I'M SURE OF IT NOW!



THE PILOT'S WORDS STAGGERED BRITAIN'S MILITARY LEADERS...

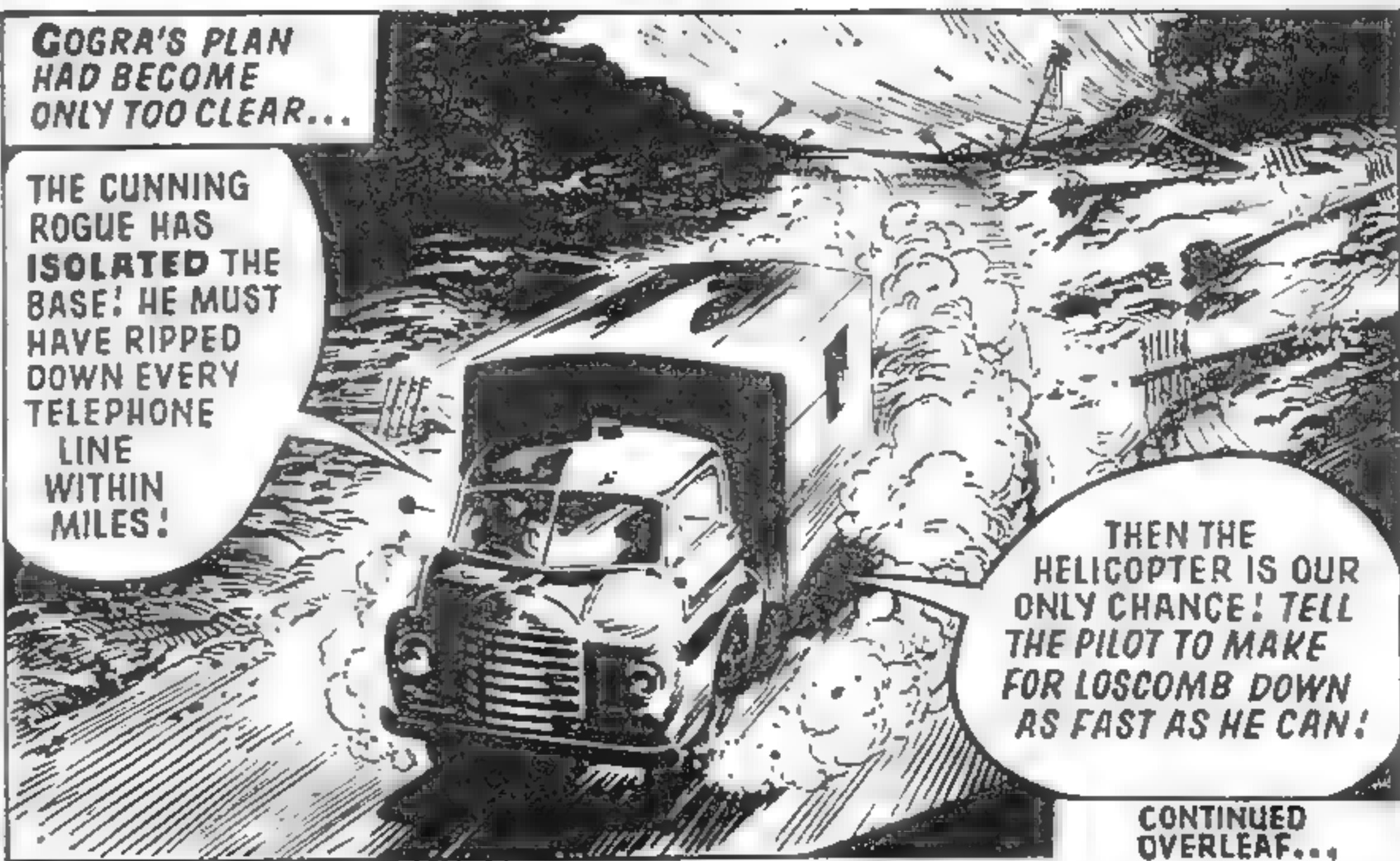
SO THAT'S IT! GOGRA'S AFTER THE MISSILES! QUICK, OPERATOR... GET IN TOUCH WITH THE CONTROLLER AT LOSCOMB!

GOGRA'S PLAN HAD BECOME ONLY TOO CLEAR...

THE CUNNING ROGUE HAS ISOLATED THE BASE! HE MUST HAVE RIPPED DOWN EVERY TELEPHONE LINE WITHIN MILES!

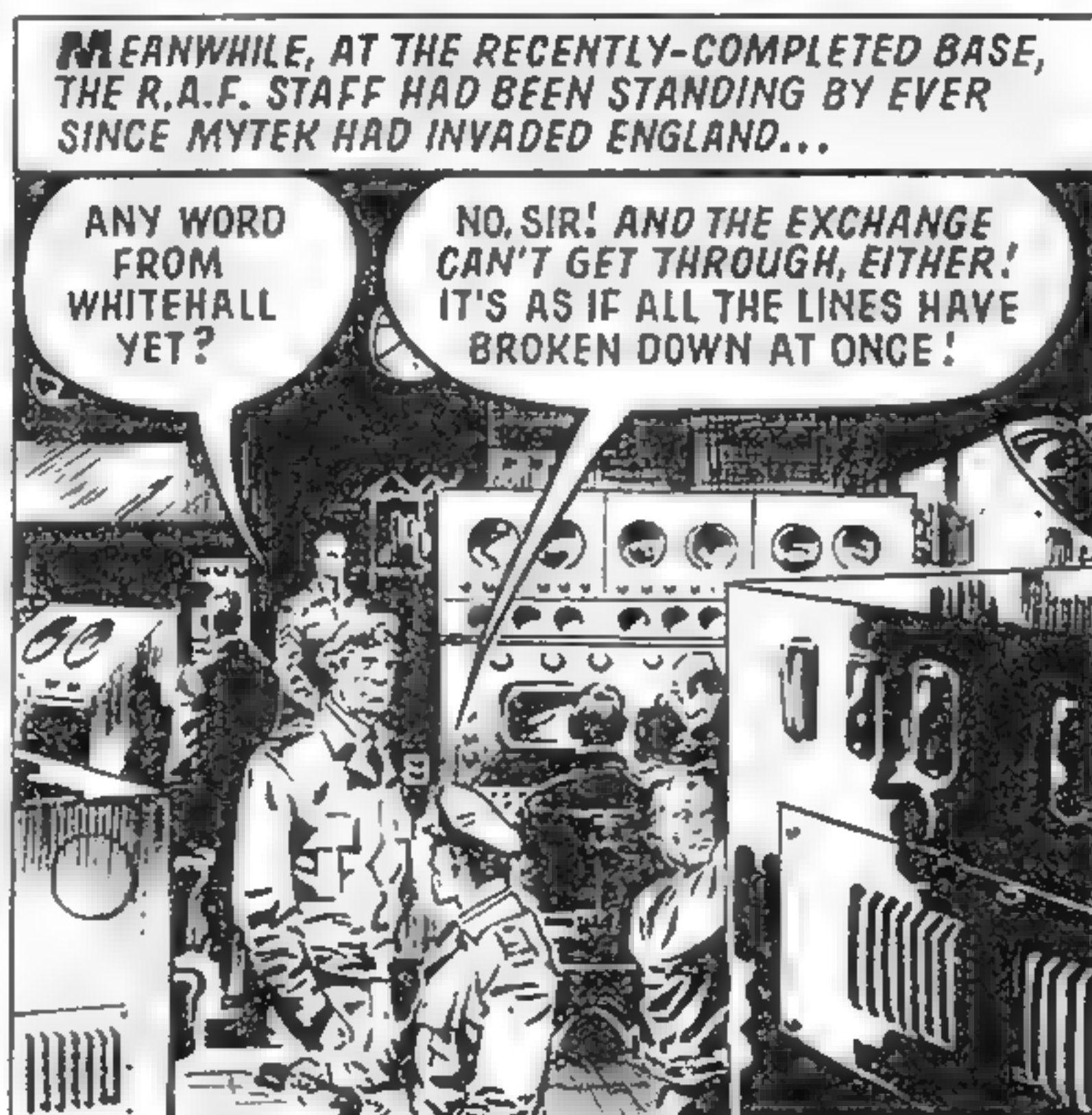
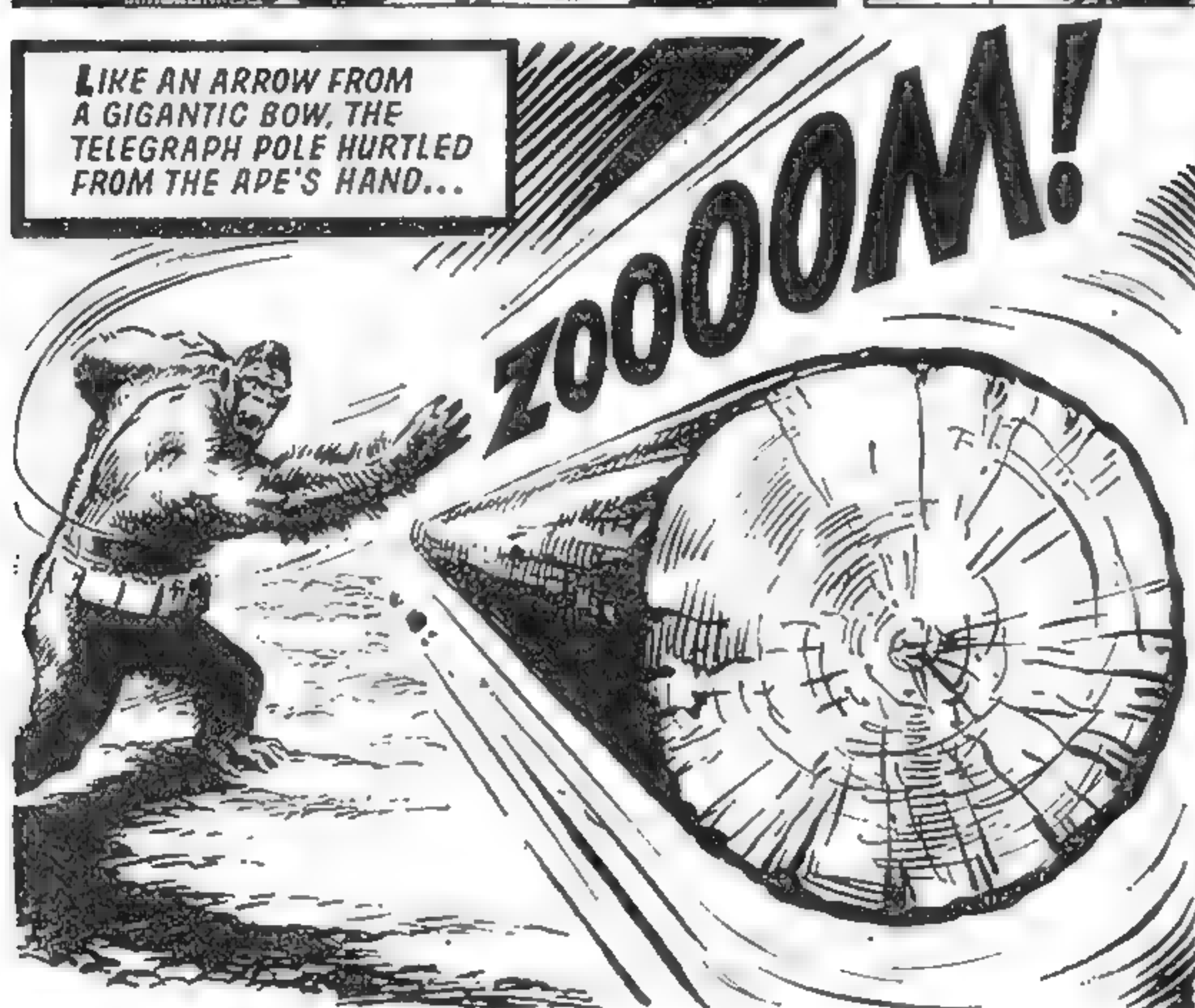
I—I CAN'T, MR. MASON! THE BASE CAN ONLY BE REACHED BY A DIRECT TELEPHONE LINK FROM WHITEHALL!

THEN THE HELICOPTER IS OUR ONLY CHANCE! TELL THE PILOT TO MAKE FOR LOSCOMB DOWN AS FAST AS HE CAN!

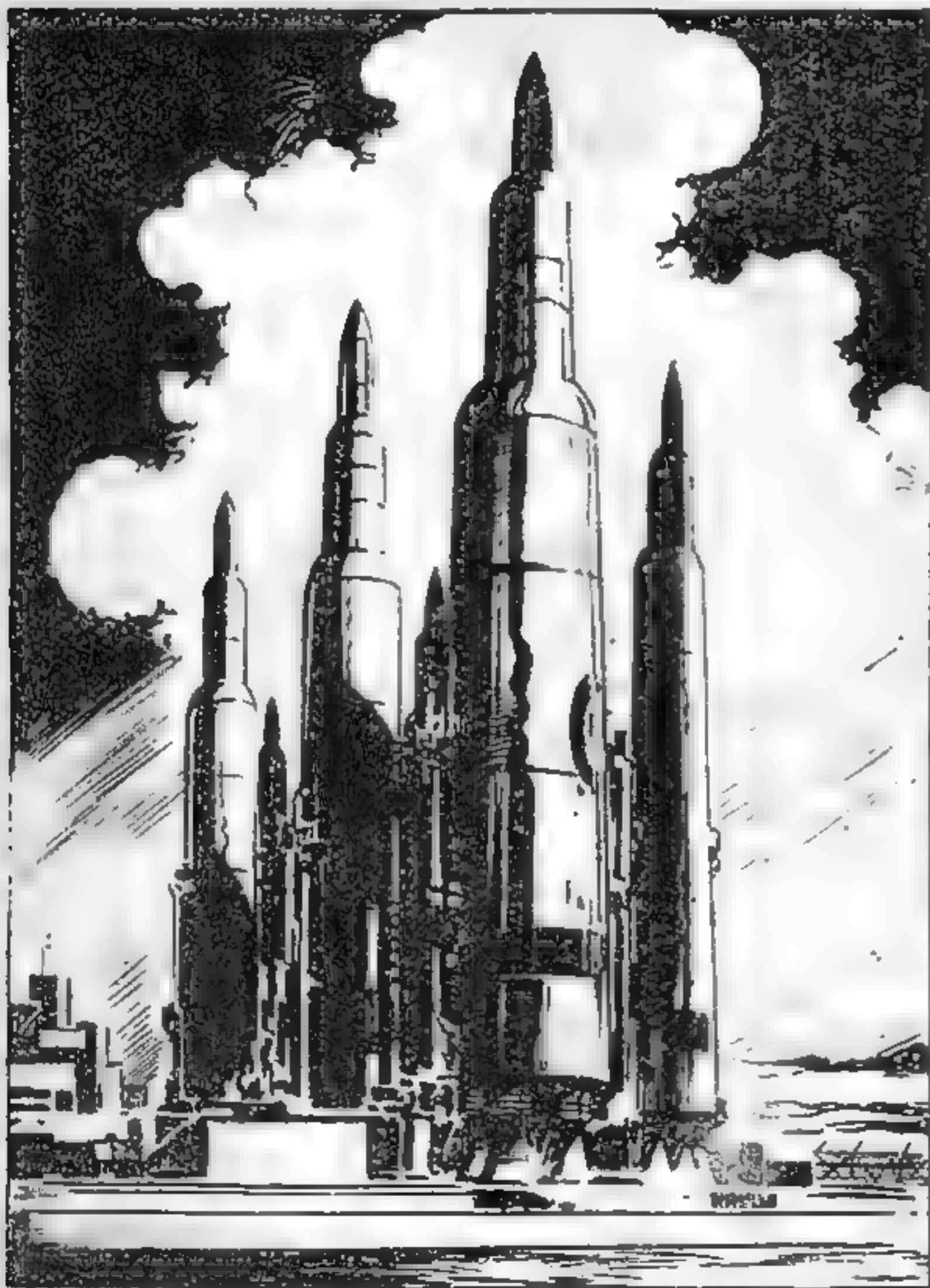


CONTINUED OVERLEAF...

MYTEK TURNED A TELEGRAPH POLE INTO A MISSILE ... AND SCORED A DIRECT HIT!



**SIX DEADLY MISSILES, CARRYING ENOUGH NUCLEAR
POWER TO DESTROY A CONTINENT, ROSE FROM THEIR
UNDERGROUND HANGARS...**



**BUT EVEN AS THE HANGARS
WERE EVACUATED...**

**G-GOOD GRIEF!
I-LOOK...LOOK OVER THERE!
THE ROBOT—IT'S HERE! IT'S
GOING TO ATTACK THE
BASE!**

**AT SUCH SHORT RANGE, THE
MISSILES COULD NOT BE
BROUGHT TO BEAR ON THE
ADVANCING ROBOT...**

**IF THEY
FALL INTO GOGRA'S
HANDS, HE COULD HOLD
THE WHOLE COUNTRY
TO RANSOM!**

**STOP THE
COUNT-DOWN!
NEUTRALISE
THE WAR-
HEADS!**

WILL GOGRA CAPTURE THE BASE ? MORE BREATH-TAKING EXCITEMENT NEXT MONDAY !

THE MECHANICAL APE HURLED THE TELEGRAPH POLES INTO THE GROUND AT FANTASTIC SPEED!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, had come to England to kidnap Professor Boyce, whom he wanted to repair a new super-robot. After inflicting a crushing defeat on naval and land forces, the metal colossus advanced on an atomic missile base and by tearing down telegraph poles on the way it arrived before the staff could be warned...



WE'LL MAKE SURE THAT GOGRA WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO USE THEM, EVEN IF IT'S AT THE COST OF OUR OWN LIVES!

BUT GOGRA HAD SPOTTED THE RUNNING FIGURES...

THEY MEAN TO RENDER THE MISSILES HARMLESS, MYTEK! STOP THEM!

GRRRR!

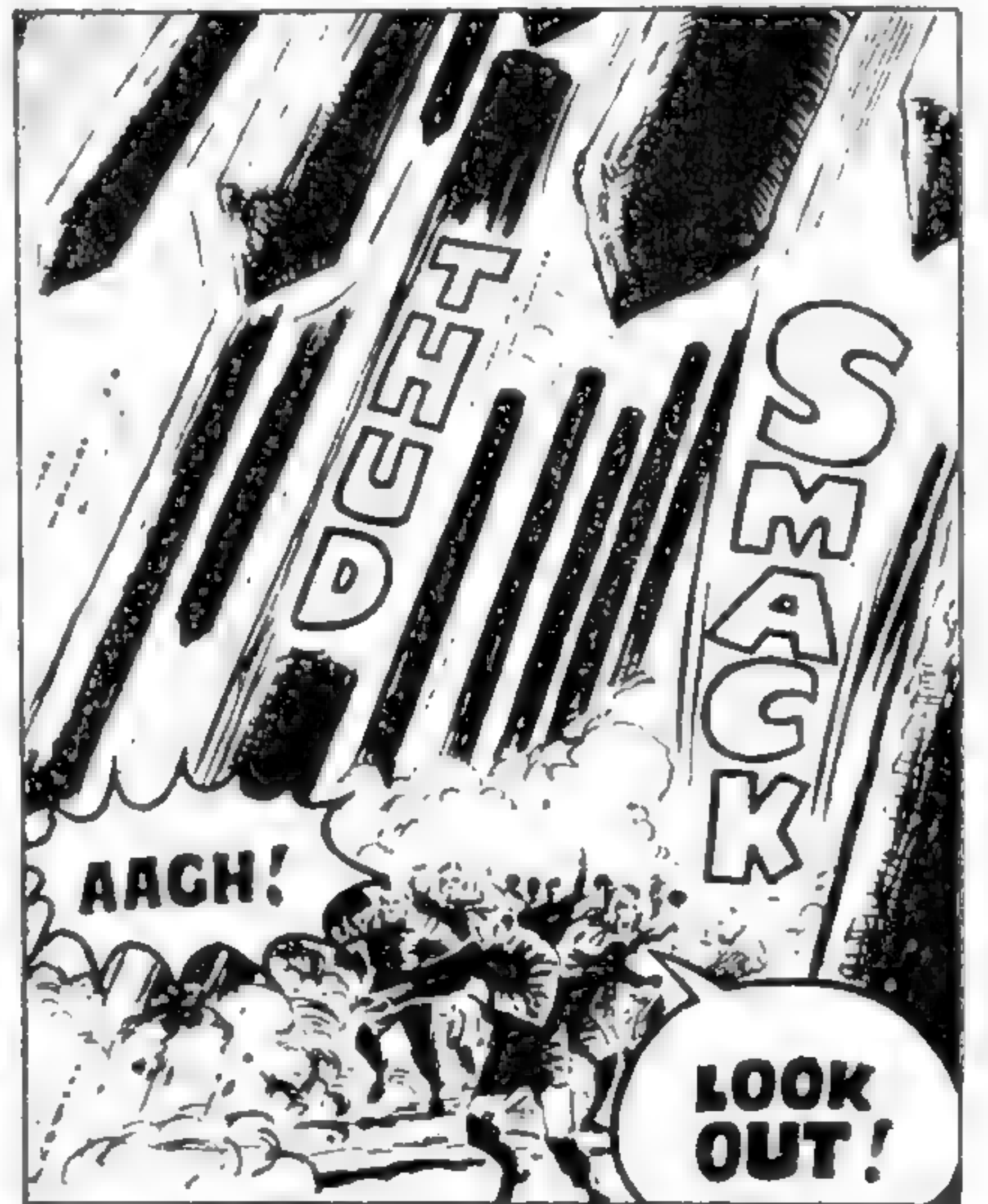
BACK TO THE LAUNCHING PADS! REMOVE THE MISSILES' GYROS... AND DESTROY THEM!

THE GIANT APE WAS STILL CARRYING SOME OF THE TELEGRAPH POLES IT HAD UPROOTED... AND NOW IT BEGAN TO THROW THEM WITH FANTASTIC SPEED...

LIKE MONSTROUS JAVELINS, THEY THUDDED INTO THE COMPOUND AROUND THE PETRIFIED GROUND-STAFF...



zoom!



AAGH!

LOOK OUT!

SECONDS LATER...

WE—WE'RE TRAPPED! WE'RE SURROUNDED BY A STOCKADE OF TELEGRAPH POLES!

WE CAN'T GET AT THE MISSILES!

INSIDE THE MAIN CONTROL BUNKER, THE COMMANDER OF THE BASE ACTED QUICKLY...



LAUNCH THE MISSILES! WE'LL DESTROY THEM AT FIFTY THOUSAND FEET WITH ORDINARY EXPLOSIVE! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

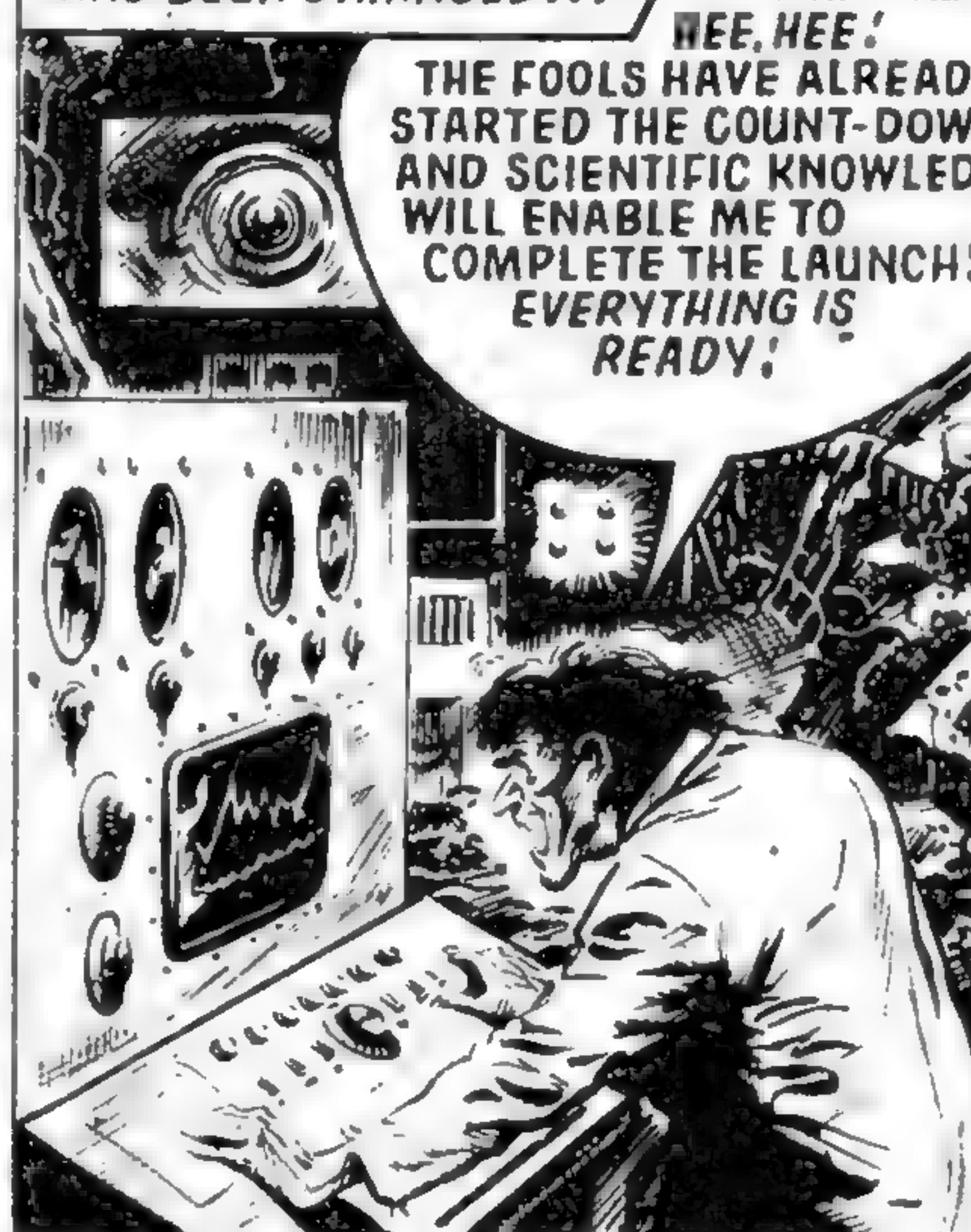
MYTEK'S COLOSSAL HAND SMASHED THROUGH THE ROOF...AND SNATCHED UP THE HELPLESS MEN!



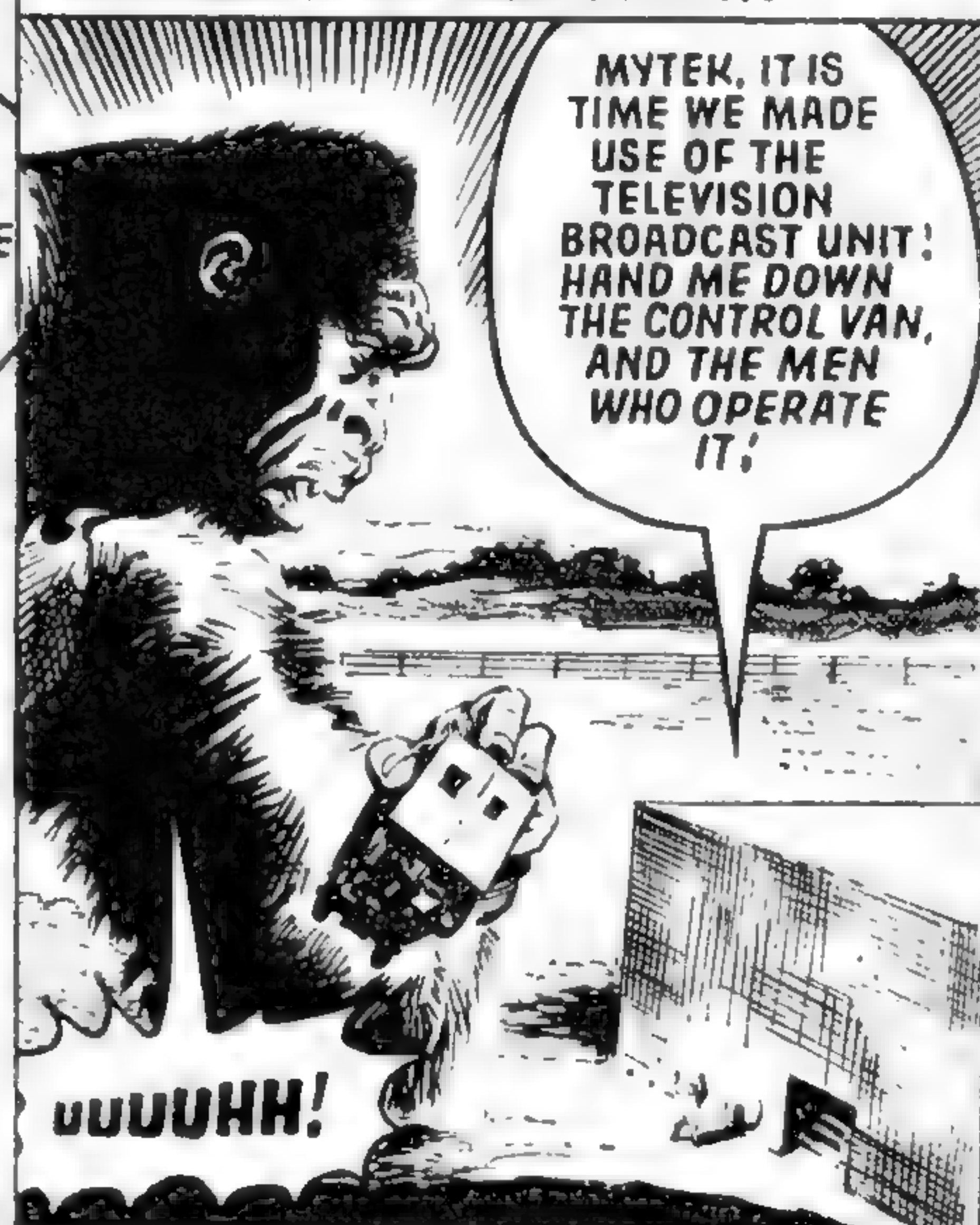
THE STAFF OF THE BASE SOON JOINED THE REST OF GOGRA'S PRISONERS, INSIDE THE METAL SHEDS THAT HUNG FROM THE GIANT APE'S WAIST...



THE ROBOT'S AMAZINGLY DELICATE TOUCH HAD ENSURED THAT ONLY THE ROOF OF THE MAIN CONTROL BUNKER HAD BEEN DAMAGED...



SCUTTling OUTSIDE AGAIN, GOGRA SCREAMED AT HIS MIGHTY ALLY...



SOON, THE TREMBLING TELEVISION ENGINEERS, AND THEIR EQUIPMENT, WERE STANDING BEFORE THE SNEERING DWARF...





AYEEEE!

SUCH IS
THE FATE OF
ALL WHO DEFY
ME! HAVE I MADE
MYSELF CLEAR?



IT WAS ENOUGH
FOR THE
ALARMED
ENGINEERS...

WE...WE'LL DO AS
YOU SAY! BUT WE CAN'T
PROMISE THAT OUR MAIN
RECEIVING STATION IS
STILL TUNED IN! IT
MAY NOT PICK UP
THE PICTURES!

I AM PREPARED TO
RISK THAT! ARE YOUR
CAMERAS READY?

THEN, WATCHED
BY MYTEK THE
MIGHTY, GOGRA
BEGAN THE STRANGEST,
AND MOST SINISTER,
BROADCAST IN THE
HISTORY OF
TELEVISION....

THIS IS
GOGRA—
SPEAKING TO
THE GOVERNMENT
OF GREAT BRITAIN!
IF YOU WISH TO
SAVE YOUR MAJOR
CITIES FROM TOTAL
DESTRUCTION, THEN
LISTEN CAREFULLY!
THIS IS WHAT I
WANT YOU TO
DO...

WHAT VILLAINOUS SCHEME DOES GOGRA HAVE IN MIND? MORE DYNAMIC THRILLS NEXT MONDAY!

SNARLING VICIOUSLY, GOGRA BROADCAST HIS FIENDISH DEMANDS!

MYTEK^{THE} MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek the huge mechanical ape, invaded England to kidnap Professor Boyce whom he wanted to repair a new super-robot. The ape captured an atomic missile station . . . then Gogra used a mobile television unit to broadcast a fearful threat to the government!

WATCHED BY HIS MIGHTY METAL ALLY, THE EVIL DWARF RAVED ON . . .

LISTEN, YOU FOOLS... AND LISTEN WELL! I AM IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE MISSILES! I HAVE THE POWER TO DESTROY EVERY BIG CITY IN THE BRITISH ISLES!



... AND I SHALL DESTROY THEM — UNLESS PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON ARE DELIVERED TO ME ALIVE, WITHIN THREE HOURS!

GOGRA'S EVERY WORD WAS BEING PICKED UP BY THE SPECIAL RADIO-VAN IN WHICH DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WERE TRAVELLING . . .

AS THE EVIL MESSAGE CAME TO AN END, THE MEMBERS OF THE EMERGENCY WAR CABINET CRIED OUT IN ALARM . . .

THE FIEND! HE-HE'S GIVEN US NO CHOICE! MASON... PROFESSOR — YOU'VE GOT TO GIVE YOURSELVES UP!

WE ARE NOT AFRAID, GENTLEMEN! BUT FIRST, I ASK YOU TO CONSIDER THESE FACTS...!

WOULD YOU SEND THOUSANDS TO THEIR DOOM FOR THE SAKE OF TWO MEN? SURRENDER THEM TO ME NOW, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

HOW CAN YOU BE SURE THAT GOGRA WILL NOT MAKE MORE RUTHLESS DEMANDS ONCE WE ARE IN HIS POWER?

AND SECONDLY, HE OBVIOUSLY INTENDS TO FORCE ME TO REPAIR THE SUPER-ROBOT, WHICH MAY BE CAPABLE OF EVEN GREATER DESTRUCTION!

BUT — BUT SURELY YOU WOULDN'T AGREE TO REPAIR THE ROBOT, PROFESSOR?

YOU ARE FORGETTING THAT GOGRA STILL HAS THE MISSILES! HE MIGHT THREATEN TO UNLEASH THEM IF I REFUSED TO CO-OPERATE!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

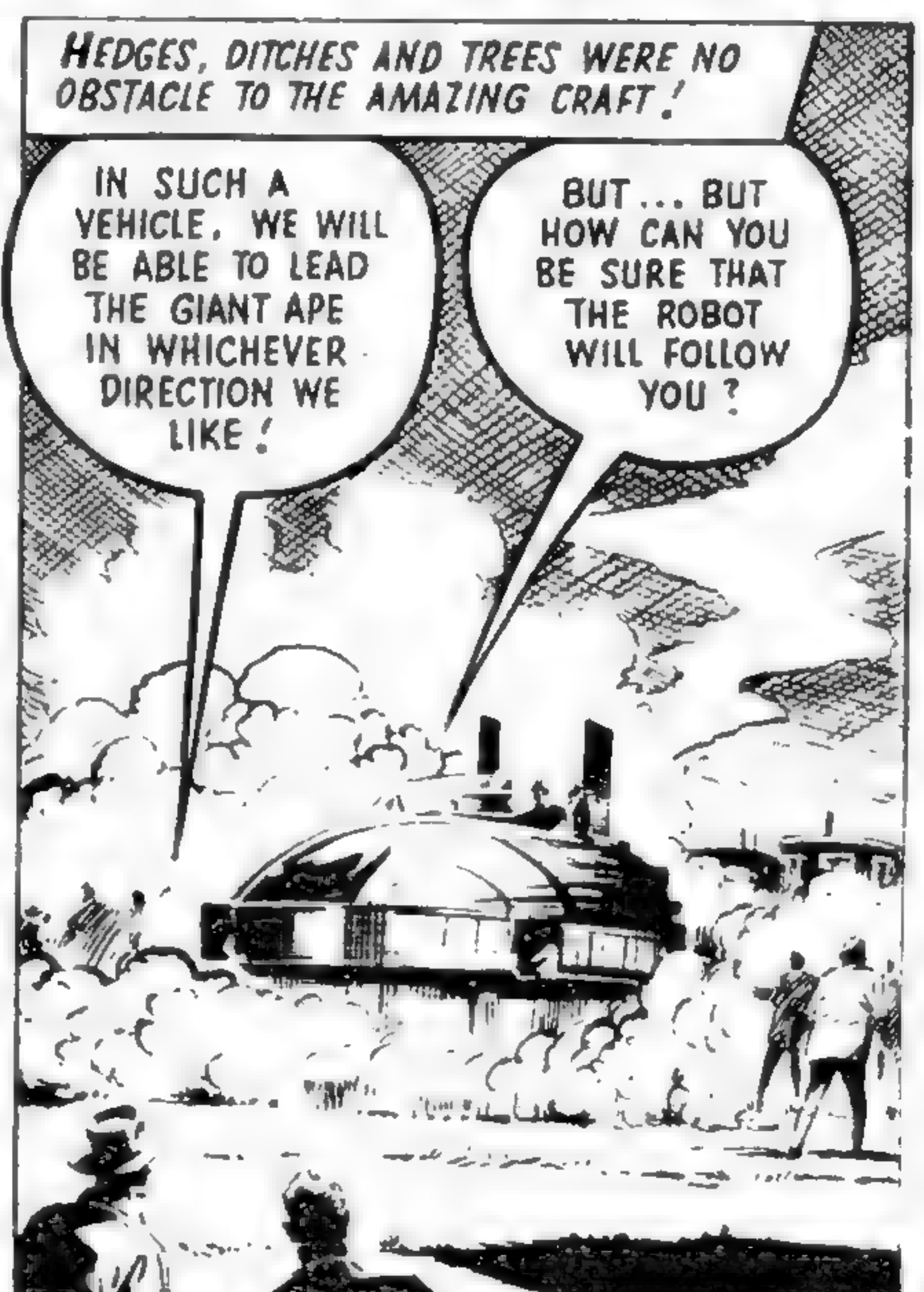
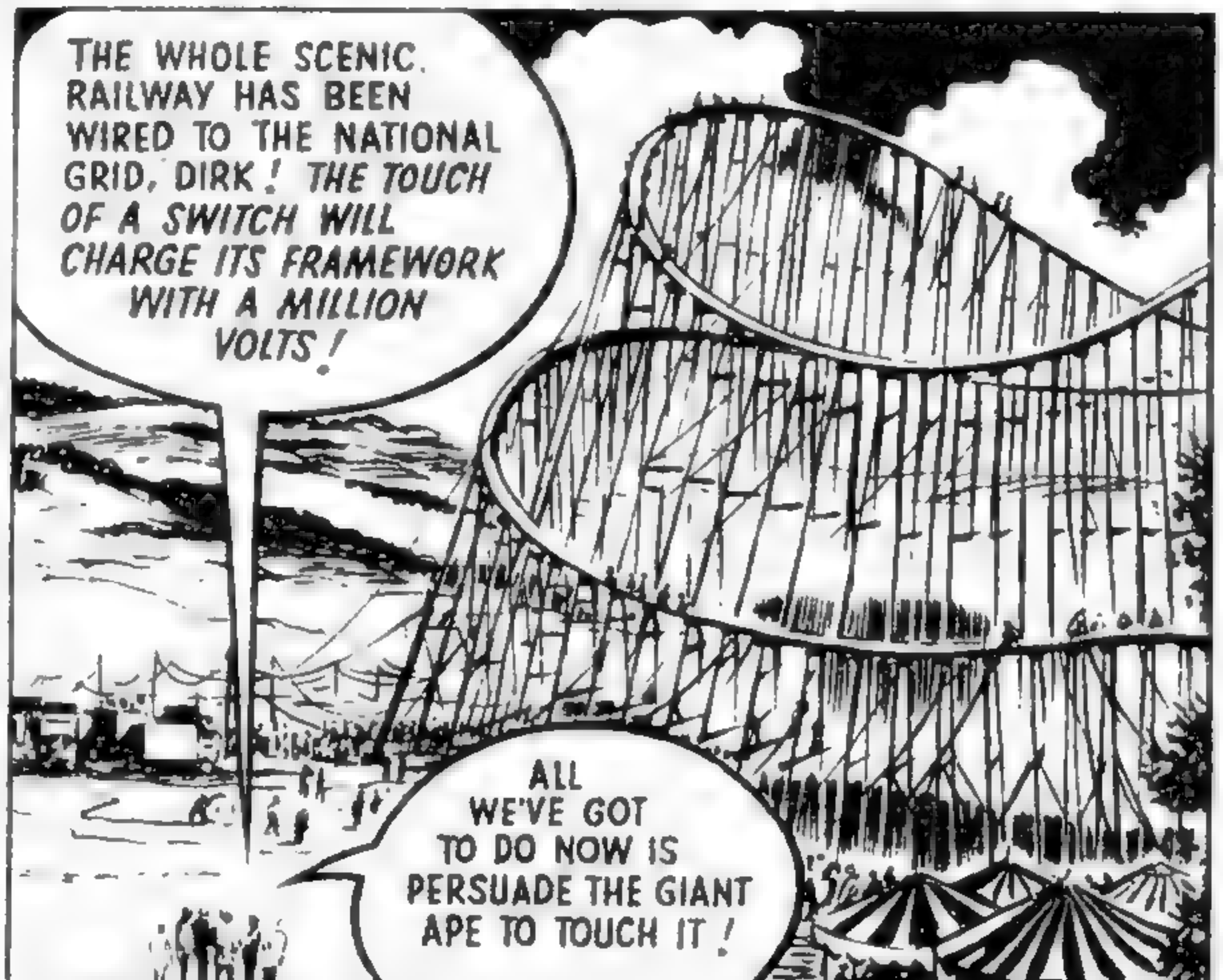
AN ABANDONED FUNFAIR HELPED DIRK TO FORM A DARING PLAN!

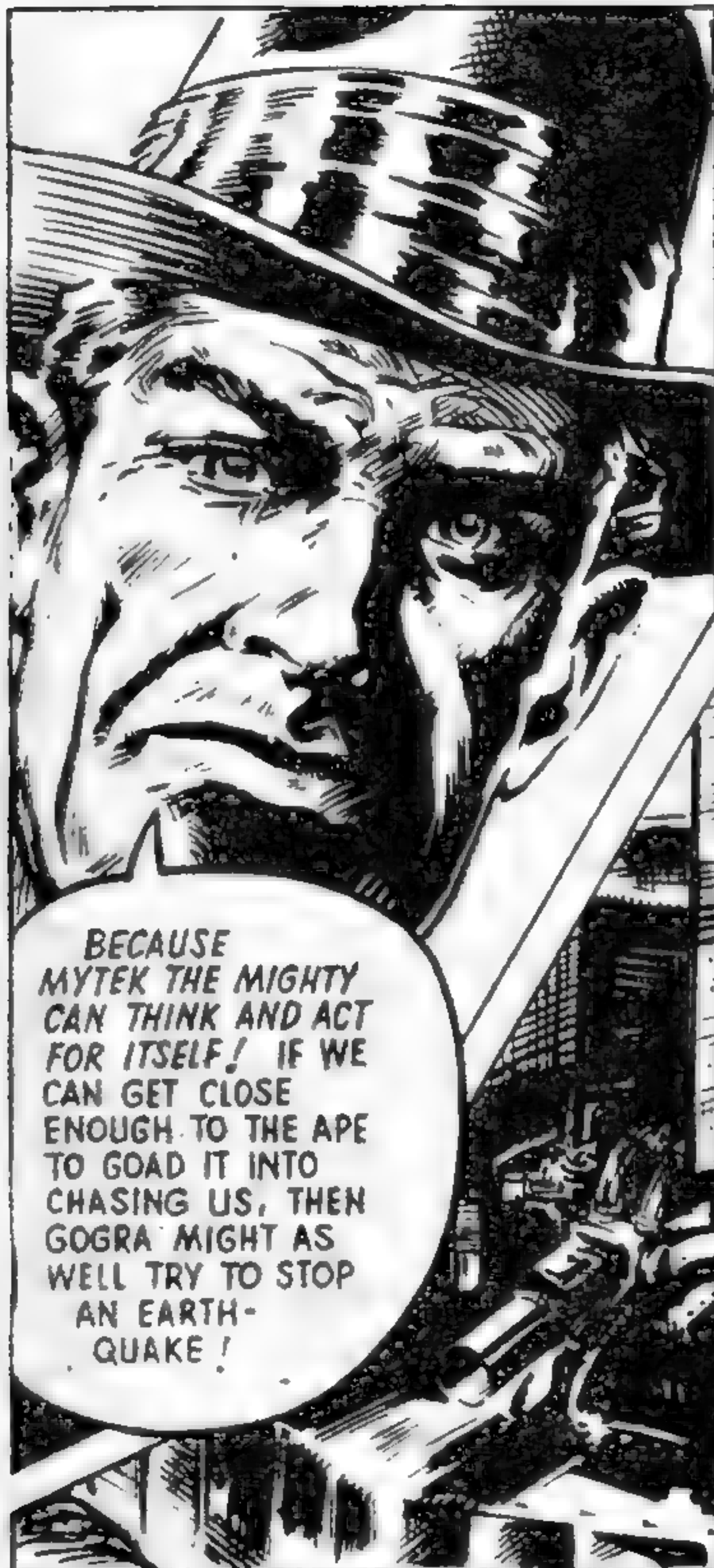


★

Dirk explained his scheme and the whole district responded to the call. Hundreds of men and masses of electrical machinery and cables were rushed to the funfair in a desperate race against time . . .

★





ONLY ONE THING
REMAINED TO
COMPLETE DIRK
MASON'S PLAN
OF ATTACK ...

THE ARMY'S NEW BAZOOKA,
SIR — AND THREE ROUNDS
OF ARMOUR-PIERCING
ROCKETS !

IT TOOK PROFESSOR BOYCE
ONLY A FEW MOMENTS TO
GET THE HANG OF THE HOVER-
CAR'S CONTROLS.
AND THEN ...

WE'RE AWAY,
PROF — WITH JUST
TWENTY MINUTES
OF GOGRA'S TIME-
LIMIT TO GO !

BECAUSE
MYTEK THE MIGHTY
CAN THINK AND ACT
FOR ITSELF ! IF WE
CAN GET CLOSE
ENOUGH TO THE APE
TO GOAD IT INTO
CHASING US, THEN
GOGRA MIGHT AS
WELL TRY TO STOP
AN EARTH-
QUAKE !



THANKS, MAJOR !
LET'S JUST HOPE
I GET THE CHANCE
TO USE THEM !

KEEP YOUR
FINGERS CROSSED, DIRK !
IT MAY BE THE LAST TWENTY
MINUTES WE SHALL
EVER KNOW !

WILL THE SCHEME SUCCEED ? FOLLOW NEXT MONDAY'S ASTOUNDING ACTION !

AS THE HOVERCAR APPROACHED THE MISSILE BASE, DIRK TRIED A DESPERATE RUSE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek the huge mechanical ape, invaded England to seize Professor Boyce whom he wanted to repair a new super-robot. He captured a missile base and threatened to fire the weapons unless Boyce surrendered to him. Meanwhile, Dirk Mason and the professor had set off for the base in an ingenious vehicle...

THE AMAZING CRAFT
SKIMMED LIGHTLY OVER
EVERY OBSTACLE!

SHE'S
HANDLING
PERFECTLY,
DIRK!

TWENTY MINUTES
LATER, THEY CAME
WITHIN SIGHT OF
THE BASE...

I CAN SEE THE GIANT APE,
DIRK— BUT THERE'S NO SIGN
OF GOGRA!

HE'LL BE
INSIDE THE CONTROL
BUNKER... READY TO
FIRE THE MISSILES IN
CASE OF EMERGENCY!



GOOD!
WE'LL NEED ALL
THE BUOYANCY SHE'S
GOT WHEN WE GET TO
GRIPS WITH MYTEK
THE MIGHTY!



SOMEHOW, WE'VE GOT
TO GET HIM OUT OF THERE!
AS LONG AS GOGRA HAS HIS
FINGER ON THE FIRING-BUTTON,
WE DAREN'T MAKE A MOVE!

DIRK THOUGHT SWIFTLY... THEN
SWITCHED ON THE POWERFUL
TRANSMITTER WITH WHICH THE
HOVERCAR WAS EQUIPPED...

CONTROL TO
BOMBER FORCE X—
TURN BACK!
DO NOT BOMB
THE MISSILE
BASE!



AS DIRK HAD
ANTICIPATED, THE
CONTROL BUNKER'S
RADIO PICKED UP HIS
FAKE MESSAGE!

... THE MISSILES ARE
STILL ARMED, AND UNDER
GOGRA'S CONTROL! I REPEAT...
TURN BACK! DO NOT
ATTACK THE BASE!

BY THE
SPIRITS...



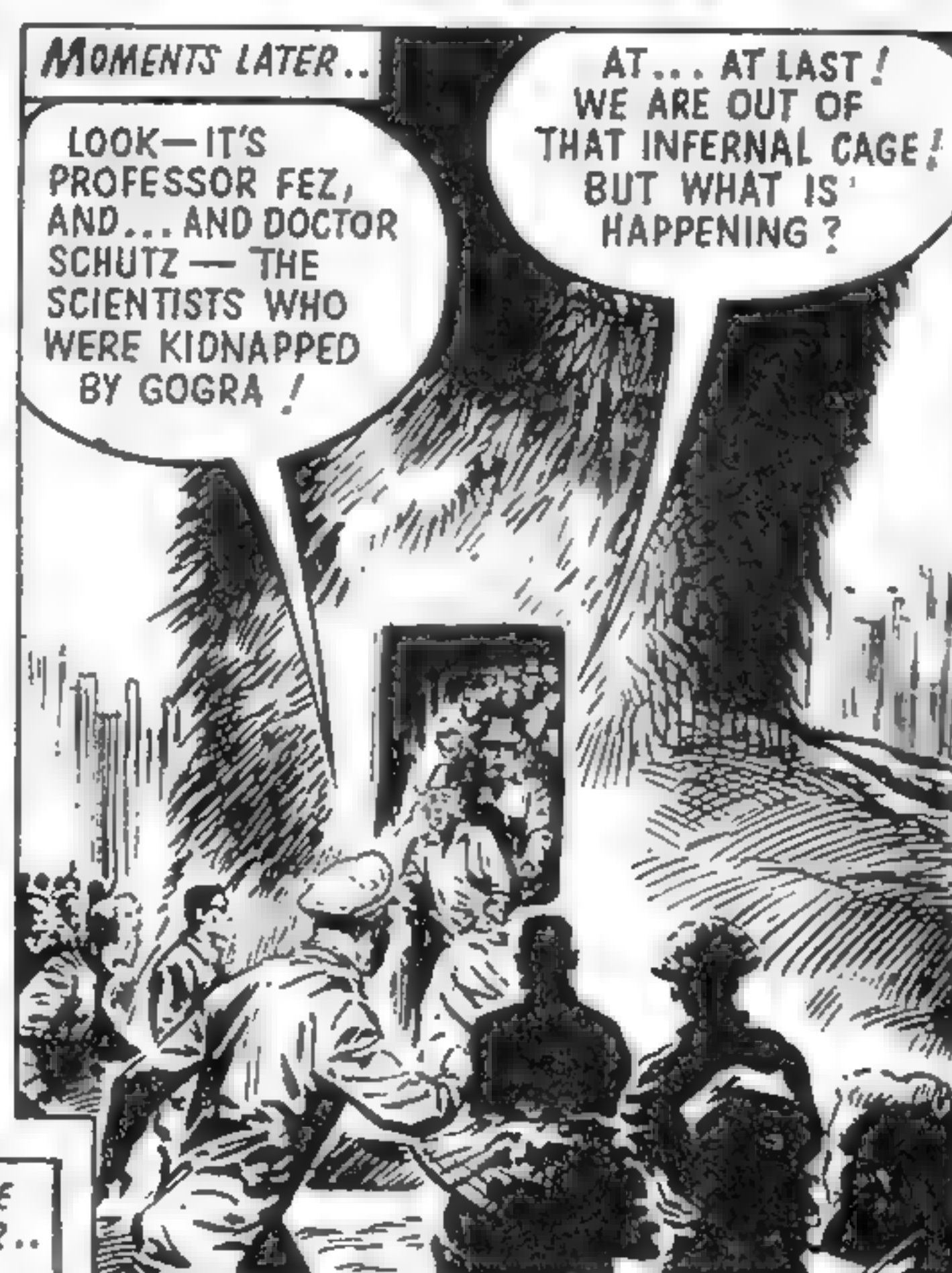
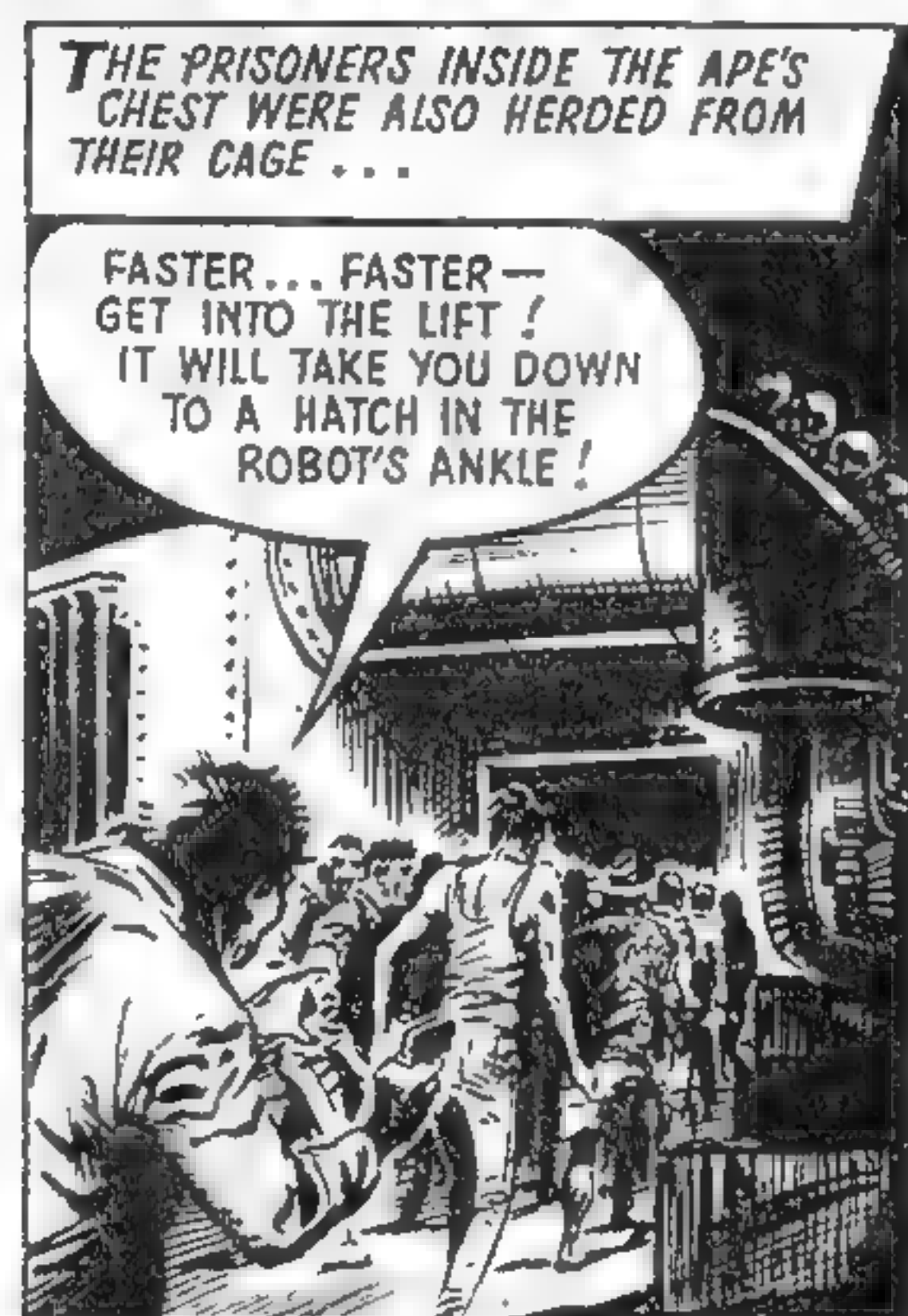
THE FIENDISH
DWARF THOUGHT
THAT HE WAS
LISTENING TO A
GENUINE BROAD-
CAST!

THE BOMBERS
MUST HAVE TAKEN
OFF BEFORE I
DELIVERED MY
ULTIMATUM!
THERE IS ONLY ONE
WAY OF MAKING
SURE THEY DO
NOT ATTACK!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

GOGRA HERDED ALL HIS HOSTAGES TOGETHER... TO SAFEGUARD AGAINST A NON-EXISTENT AIR ATTACK!





WHAT DOES DIRK INTEND TO DO? FOLLOW THE STIRRING SUSPENSE IN NEXT MONDAY'S INSTALMENT!

GOGRA THOUGHT HIS ENEMIES WERE TRAPPED... BUT HE WAS WRONG!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek the huge mechanical ape, invaded England in search of Professor Boyce whom he wanted to repair a new super-robot. The ape captured a missile base and Gogra threatened to unleash the missiles unless Boyce and Dirk Mason surrendered themselves. They travelled to the base in a hovercar, intent on luring Mytek into chasing them.

BE CAREFUL, MYTEK!
IT IS VITAL THAT YOU
TAKE PROFESSOR BOYCE
ALIVE!

NOW... FULL BOOST!
HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THAT
GROUP OF BUILDINGS!

STEADY,
PROF!
LET THE ROBOT
GET A LITTLE
CLOSER...

GOGRA SCREAMED WITH TRIUMPH!

THE FOOLS...
THEY HAVE
THEMSELVES!
WE HAVE
THEM,
MYTEK!

BUT PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS READY.
A FLICK OF THE HOVERCAR'S CONTROLS,
AND...

GAAAAH!
MISSED
THEM!

NICE WORK,
PROF...

BLESS MY SOUL!
THIS IS MOST
EXHAUSTING!

YOU'VE
ONLY JUST
STARTED, PROF—
ABOUT TURN NOW!
THIS IS WHERE WE
CARRY THE FIGHT
TO GOGRA!

THE FIENDISH DWARF, WHO
HAD CLIMBED BACK INSIDE
THE GIANT APE'S CONTROL
CABIN, COULD HARDLY BELIEVE
HIS EYES!

THEY ARE
COMING STRAIGHT
AT US! QUICKLY,
MYTEK...
GRAB THEM!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

DIRK ACHIEVED A DIRECT HIT WITH A BAZOOKA SHELL... AND MADE MYTEK THIRST FOR REVENGE!



BUT THE GIANT APE HAD FORGOTTEN GOGRA'S PLAN. ALL IT COULD THINK OF NOW WAS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE HOVERCAR, AND ITS TWO BRAVE OCCUPANTS!

WE'VE DONE IT, PROF! MYTEK'S STILL COMING AFTER US!



QUICK DIRK, SEND A MESSAGE TO THE FAIRGROUND! MAKE SURE THAT EVERYTHING IS READY!

TWO MINUTES LATER ...

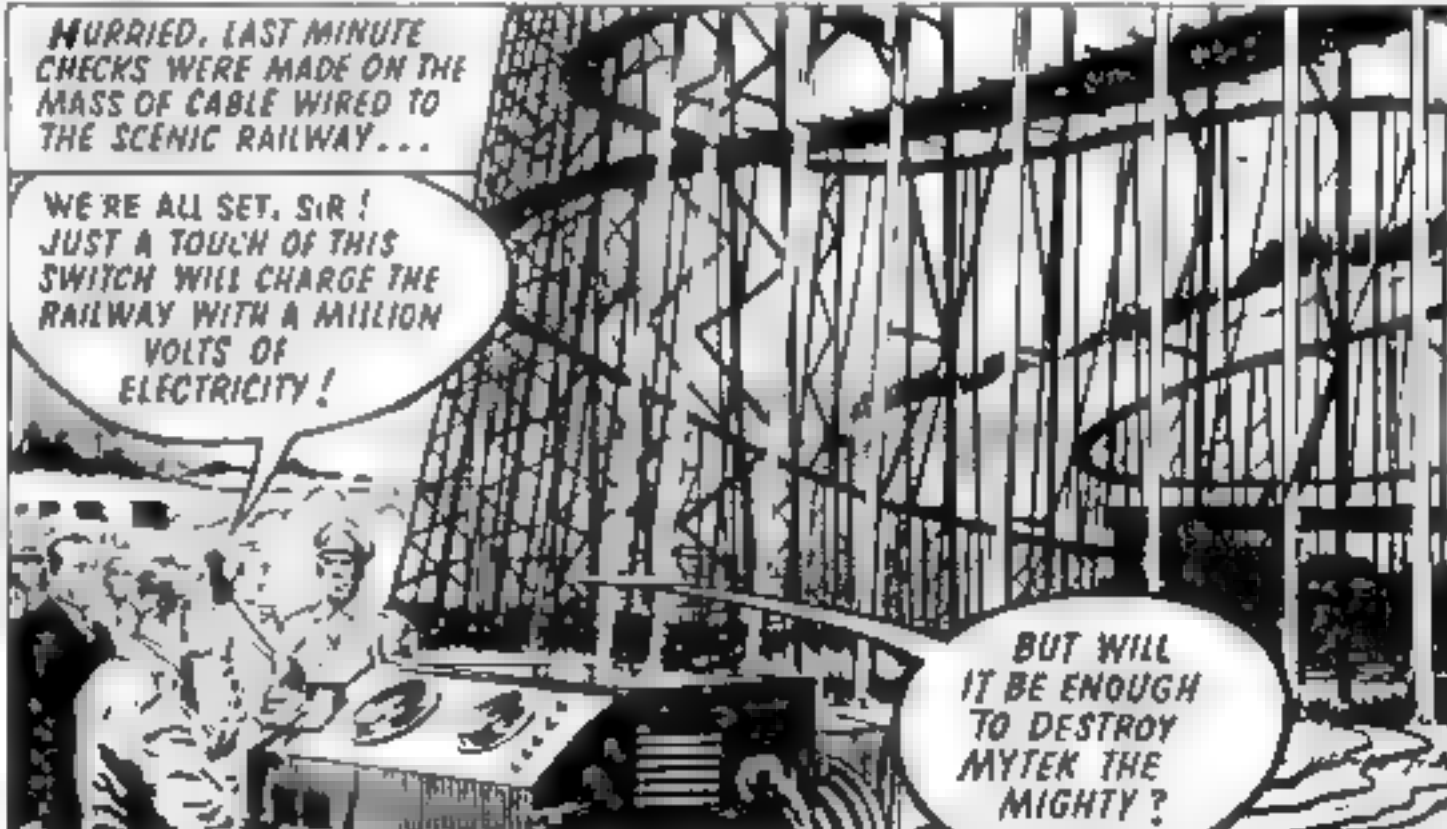


SIGNAL FROM MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE, SIR! THEY'VE PULLED IT OFF! THEY'VE LURED THE ROBOT AWAY FROM THE BASE!

RIGHT MAJOR, GIVE THE ORDER TO EVACUATE THE FAIRGROUND!

HURRIED, LAST MINUTE CHECKS WERE MADE ON THE MASS OF CABLE WIRED TO THE SCENIC RAILWAY...

WE'RE ALL SET, SIR! JUST A TOUCH OF THIS SWITCH WILL CHARGE THE RAILWAY WITH A MILLION VOLTS OF ELECTRICITY!



BUT WILL IT BE ENOUGH TO DESTROY MYTEK THE MIGHTY?

WILL THE MECHANICAL APE BE DESTROYED? WATCH OUT FOR MORE BREATH-TAKING THRILLS NEXT MONDAY!

DIRK FIRED A BAZOOKA SHELL... AND HIT THE MECHANICAL APE WITH DEVASTATING ACCURACY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek the huge mechanical ape, invaded England to seize Professor Boyce whom he wanted to repair a new super-robot. He captured a missile base but the professor and Dirk Mason lured the ape into chasing them towards a fairground scenic railway which had been specially wired...

AT TIMES, IT SEEMED TO DIRK MASON THAT THEY WOULD NEVER REACH THEIR DESTINATION...

NO, MYTEK... STOP! STOP, I SAY!

PHEW, NICE PILOTING, PROF... BUT TAKE IT EASY! ONE SLIP, AND WE'RE DOOMED!

INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD, GOGRA HAMMERED ON THE CANOPY THAT COVERED THE ROBOT'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN...

DON'T FOLLOW THEM... GO BACK TO THE MISSILES! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT THEY ARE TRYING TO LEAD YOU INTO A TRAP?

DIRK, IF THE ROBOT DECIDES TO OBEY GOGRA, WE - !

DON'T WORRY, PROF! I'M ABOUT TO FAN ITS HATRED WITH ANOTHER BAZOOKA SHELL!

THE CRACKSHOT GAMEWARDEN FIRED WITH DEVASTATING ACCURACY!

SPANNNG!

AREEEEE!

YIPPEEE! RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES...!

AUUUGH!

ONLY THE HOVERCAR'S AMAZING MANOEUVRABILITY ENABLED THE TWO MEN TO AVOID THE ANGRY SWIPES OF THE GIANT APE!

THAT DID IT, PROF... THE APE'S REALLY MAD NOW! IT'LL FOLLOW US TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH!

I'LL WHIP THROUGH THIS ABANDONED BRICKWORKS...!

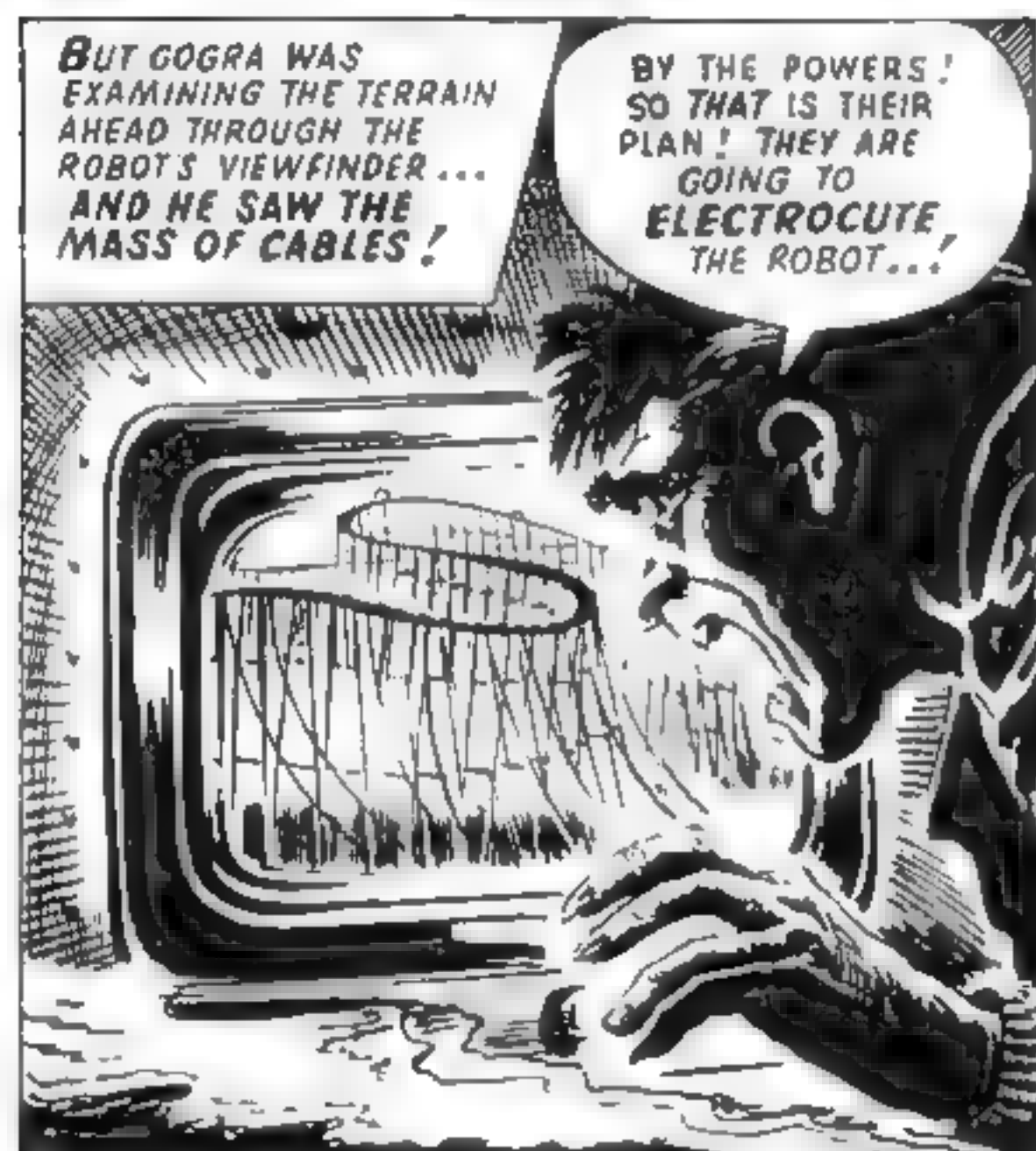
UUUUGH! GRAAAH!

KRAAAAK!

GOOD GRIEF! THIS IS DANGEROUS!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

GOGRA JUMPED FOR HIS LIFE WHEN HE REALISED THAT MYTEK WAS BEING ENTICED INTO A TRAP!



TO THE UNSUSPECTING
ROBOT, THE SCENIC RAILWAY
WAS JUST ANOTHER OBSTACLE,
SEPARATING IT FROM THE
HATED HOVERCAR!

MASSIVE
GENERATORS
HUMMED, AND
A CRACKLE OF
POWER LEAPT
FROM MYTEK'S
METAL HANDS...

UHHH?

SLOWLY,
INEXORABLY,
THE CURRENT
BUILT UP TO
ITS MONSTROUS
PEAK...

RAAAGH!
EEEEEE!

RUUAAGH!

IT'S
STARTING
TO TEAR
DOWN THE
RAILWAY!

SWITCH
ON THE
CURRENT!

.. UNTIL A MILLION
PULVERISING VOLTS
WERE THROBBING
THROUGH EVERY RIVET
OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

IS THIS THE END OF THE MIGHTY ROBOT? MORE SPINE-CHILLING SUSPENSE NEXT MONDAY!

A MILLION VOLTS SURGED THROUGH THE MASSIVE ROBOT...YET IT REMAINED ON ITS FEET!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, master of Mytek the huge mechanical ape, invaded England in search of Professor Boyce whom he wanted to repair a new super-robot. But the evil dwarf leapt out of the control cabin as the professor and Dirk Mason lured the ape towards a fairground scenic railway which had been specially charged with electricity...

THE ROBOT'S HIDE SHRIVELLED AND CHARRED AS IT WAITED AND ROARED IN A MONSTROUS HAIL OF CRACKLING POWER!

AREEE! AUUGH!

EVEN THE GIRDERS OF THE SCENIC RAILWAY BEGAN TO MELT UNDER THE TERRIBLE SURGE OF ELECTRICITY!

BUT THE ROBOT IS STILL ON ITS FEET!

NO! I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! NOTHING COULD SURVIVE SUCH A COLOSSAL CHARGE!

THEN, TO THE HORROR OF THE ONLOOKERS...

UU-UURGH!

GODD GRIEF! IT- IT'S TEARING ITSELF FREE!

WITH A TITANIC HEAVE, THE GIANT APE HURLED THE TANGLED MESH OF GIRDERS ASIDE!

KRAAK!

RUN! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

IT'S INVINCIBLE NOTHING CAN DESTROY IT!

BUT THE SWAYING ROBOT ONLY HAD EYES FOR TWO MEN... AND THE AMAZING VEHICLE WHICH HAD LURED IT TO DISASTER!

DIRK, IT'S SEEN US! IT'S COMING FOR US!

BUT AS A MIGHTY METAL FOOT ROSE ABOVE DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE...

LISTEN! ITS MECHANISM HAS GONE HAYWIRE!

WE TRIED, PROF... BUT IT WAS NO USE! WE'RE DONE FOR!

IT- IT'S SWAYING... IT'S GOING TO FALL!

CLANK!

WHIRR! SCREEECH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE HUGE MECHANICAL APE COLLAPSED... BUT ITS TREACHEROUS MASTER WAS STILL AT LARGE!



NEXT MOMENT...

BIAMMM!

THE SHATTERING ECHOES OF THAT TREMENDOUS IMPACT HAD LONG DIED AWAY BEFORE THE TREMBLING MEN CROPT FROM THEIR HIDING PLACES...

LOOK!
THE... THE ROBOT'S
JUST LYING THERE—
LIKE A SLEEPING
GIANT!

IT HASN'T
MOVED FOR OVER
A MINUTE!



CAUTIOUSLY, PROFESSOR BOYCE SQUEEZED INTO THE SILENT CONTROL CABIN...

IT—IT'S ALL
RIGHT, DIRK—LOOK!
EVERY ONE OF THE
CIRCUITS HAS BEEN
BURNED OUT!

SO THE
ELECTRIC
CHARGE DID THE
TRICK! MYTEK
WAS ON ITS LAST
GASP WHEN IT
TRIED TO
ATTACK US!



BUT WE'VE STILL GOT TO
FIND GOGRA! COME ON
YOU MEN... I SAW HIM JUMP
FROM THE APE JUST BEFORE
IT REACHED THE
RAILWAY!



DARKNESS WAS
FALLING AS THE
FEVERISH SEARCH
BEGAN...

UUUUHH!
WHERE...
AM I?

WHAT'S
THAT?

SOUNDS
LIKE SOMEONE
GROANING!
IT'S COMING
FROM THAT
TREE!



IT'S GOGRA!
WE'VE GOT HIM
AT LAST!

WE MUST
HAVE LANDED IN THE
TREE, AND BEEN
STUNNED BY THE
IMPACT!



SOON, THE FORMER
MASTER OF MYTEK
WAS STRUGGLING
IN DIRK MASON'S
GRASP!

TOWNS AND VILLAGES DEVASTATED—
HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE HOMELESS—
ALL BECAUSE OF YOU!
FOR TWO PINS, I D—!

NO, NO!
MERCY!

ALL RIGHT,
MASON! LET THE
AUTHORITIES DEAL
WITH HIM!

THE FIENDISH DWARF WAS HUSTLED TO ONE OF THE FAIRGROUND CARAVANS . .

TOMORROW, YOU WILL BE TAKEN TO ONE OF HER MAJESTY'S PRISONS. WHERE YOU WILL REMAIN UNTIL YOU ARE TRIED FOR YOUR CRIMES!

AND I'LL BE THERE TO MAKE SURE THAT YOU GET THE JUSTICE YOU DESERVE GOGRA.

AS GOGRA WAS PLACED UNDER CLOSE GUARD, PROFESSOR BOYCE PAUSED TO GAZE AT THE AWE INSPIRING ROBOT HE HAD CREATED . . .

TO THINK THAT THE POWER OF MYTEK COULD HAVE BEEN USED FOR THE GOOD OF MANKIND! WHY DID IT HAVE TO END LIKE THIS?

WE HAD NO CHOICE, PROF! MYTEK THE MIGHTY WILL NEVER MARCH AGAIN!

BUT, UNNOTICED BY THE TWO MEN, THE EYES OF THE GIANT APE SEEMED TO GLIMMER FITFULLY IN THE MOONLIGHT . . .

... AS IF SOME FAINT SPARK OF LIFE STILL FLICKERED WITHIN THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH!

WILL MYTEK RISE AGAIN? MORE BREATH-TAKING ACTION NEXT WEEK!

PROFESSOR BOYCE EXAMINED THE LIFELESS ROBOT . . . AND THEN MADE A STUNNING REVELATION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce built a huge mechanical ape called Mytek for peaceful purposes but Gogra, his dwarfish assistant, stole the invention and used it as a weapon of evil. With the aid of a game warden, Dirk Mason, Boyce finally immobilised the robot and Gogra was arrested . . .

ONCE, IT HAD BEEN THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH. NOW MYTEK THE MIGHTY LAY STRETCHED USELESSLY IN THE MUD OF AN ABANDONED FAIRGROUND . . .

INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD, TWO MEN WERE GROPING THROUGH THE MASS OF MACHINERY . . .

HOW MUCH LONGER IS PROFESSOR BOYCE GOING TO PROBE ABOUT DOWN THERE? HE'S LIKE A MOTHER HEN FUSSING OVER A BROOD OF CHICKS!

CAN'T BLAME HIM, I SUPPOSE! AFTER ALL, HE INVENTED THE PERISHING GREAT THING!

EVEN THE PROFESSOR'S STAUNCH FRIEND, DIRK MASON, WAS BEGINNING TO TIRE OF THE INVESTIGATION . . .

FOR PETE'S SAKE, GIVE IT UP, PROF! MYTEK IS FINISHED, AND WE'VE JUST GOT TO ADMIT IT!

I'LL ADMIT THAT THE ELECTRICAL CHARGE BURNT OUT THE ROBOT'S SECONDARY CIRCUITS . . .!

... BUT THE GREAT MASS OF ITS ELECTRONIC BRAIN IS **UNDAMAGED!** IT NEEDS ONLY A FEW MINOR REPAIRS, AND A FRESH CHARGE OF SOLAR ENERGY TO BRING IT TO LIFE!

GOSH! YOU... YOU MEAN THAT THE ROBOT CAN BE MADE TO WORK AGAIN?

I'M CERTAIN OF IT, DIRK! PERHAPS THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO MAKE GOOD THE DAMAGE CAUSED BY GOGRA! IN THE RIGHT HANDS, MYTEK COULD BUILD BRIDGES AND DAMS! IT COULD BRING WEALTH TO UNDEVELOPED LANDS--!

IT WILL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND, PROFESSOR!

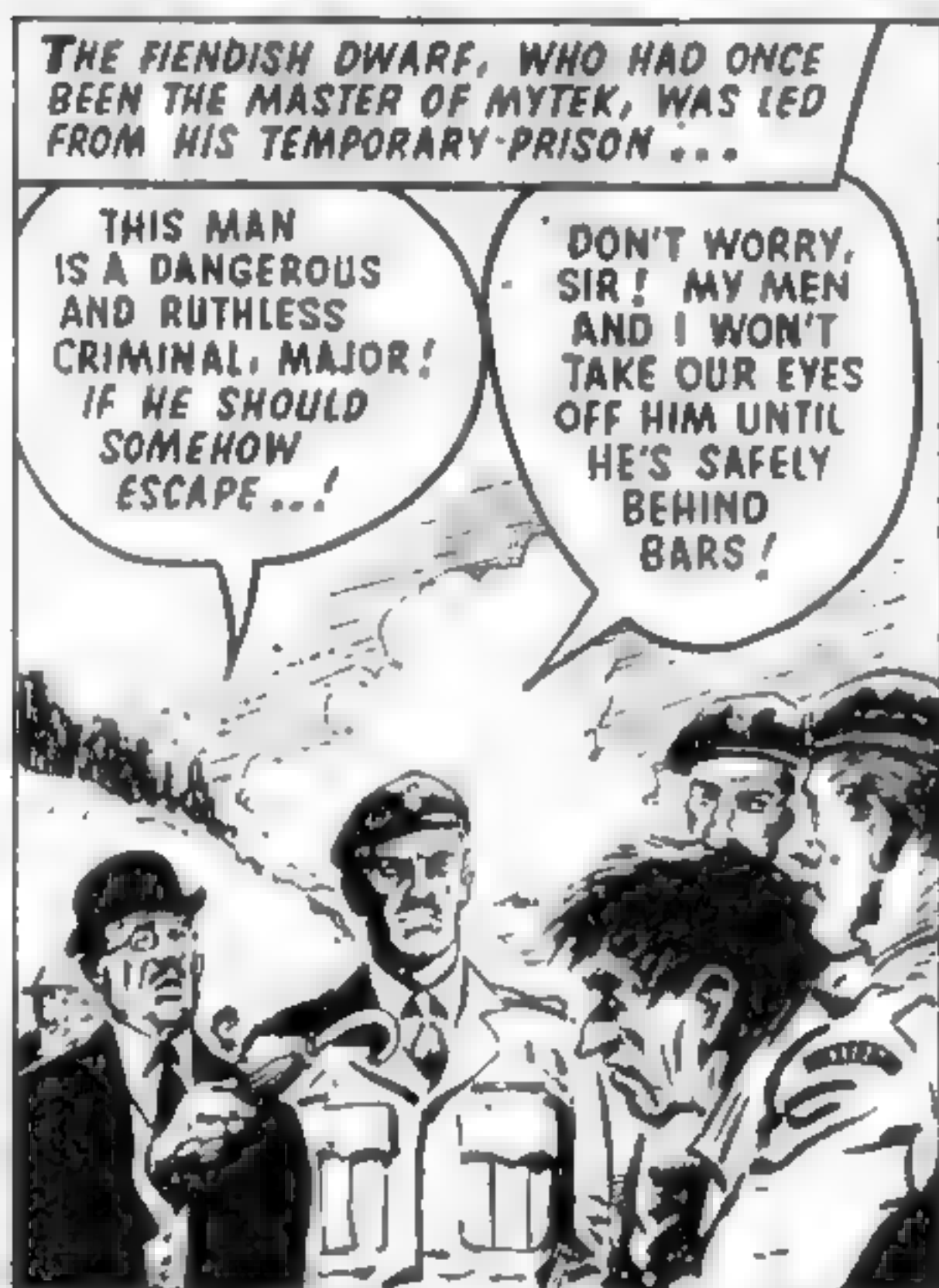
THE SHARP CRY FROM ABOVE HAD INTERRUPTED THE PROFESSOR'S EXCITED WORDS . . .

OH, HECK! IT'S MR. PODSON FROM THE HOME OFFICE!

I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, PROFESSOR! HAVEN'T WE HAD ENOUGH TROUBLE FROM THIS INFERNAL HEAP OF MACHINERY?

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

THE FIENDISH DWARF SUDDENLY SPRANG INTO ACTION AND OVERPOWERED HIS MILITARY ESCORT!



YOU FOOLS! I HAVE HELD THE GAS-
PELLET CONCEALED UNDER MY TONGUE
EVER SINCE YOU CAPTURED ME!
ALL I NEEDED WAS A CHANCE
TO USE IT!

YOU
FIEND!
.....
UUUUUH!

AS THE LAST OF
GOGRA'S CAPTORS
FELL VICTIM TO
THE GAS...

THE VAPOUR
ACTED QUICKER
THAN I THOUGHT!
THE HELICOPTER
IS LOSING
HEIGHT
RAPIDLY!

THE GAS
DISPERSED WITHIN
SECONDS, BUT THOSE
FOOLS WILL REMAIN
UNCONSCIOUS FOR
HOURS! BY THE TIME
THEY COME ROUND,
I WILL HAVE PLUNGED
THE WORLD INTO THE
GREATEST FEAR IT
HAS EVER
KNOWN!

IN THE NICK OF
TIME, GOGRA
PUSHED THE
MOTIONLESS PILOT
ASIDE, AND
GRASPED THE
CONTROLS...

WHAT IS GOGRA SCHEMING TO DO NOW? MORE NERVE-TINGLING EXCITEMENT NEXT MONDAY!

GOGRA RAIDED THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY . . . AND SEIZED THE PLANS OF MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN!

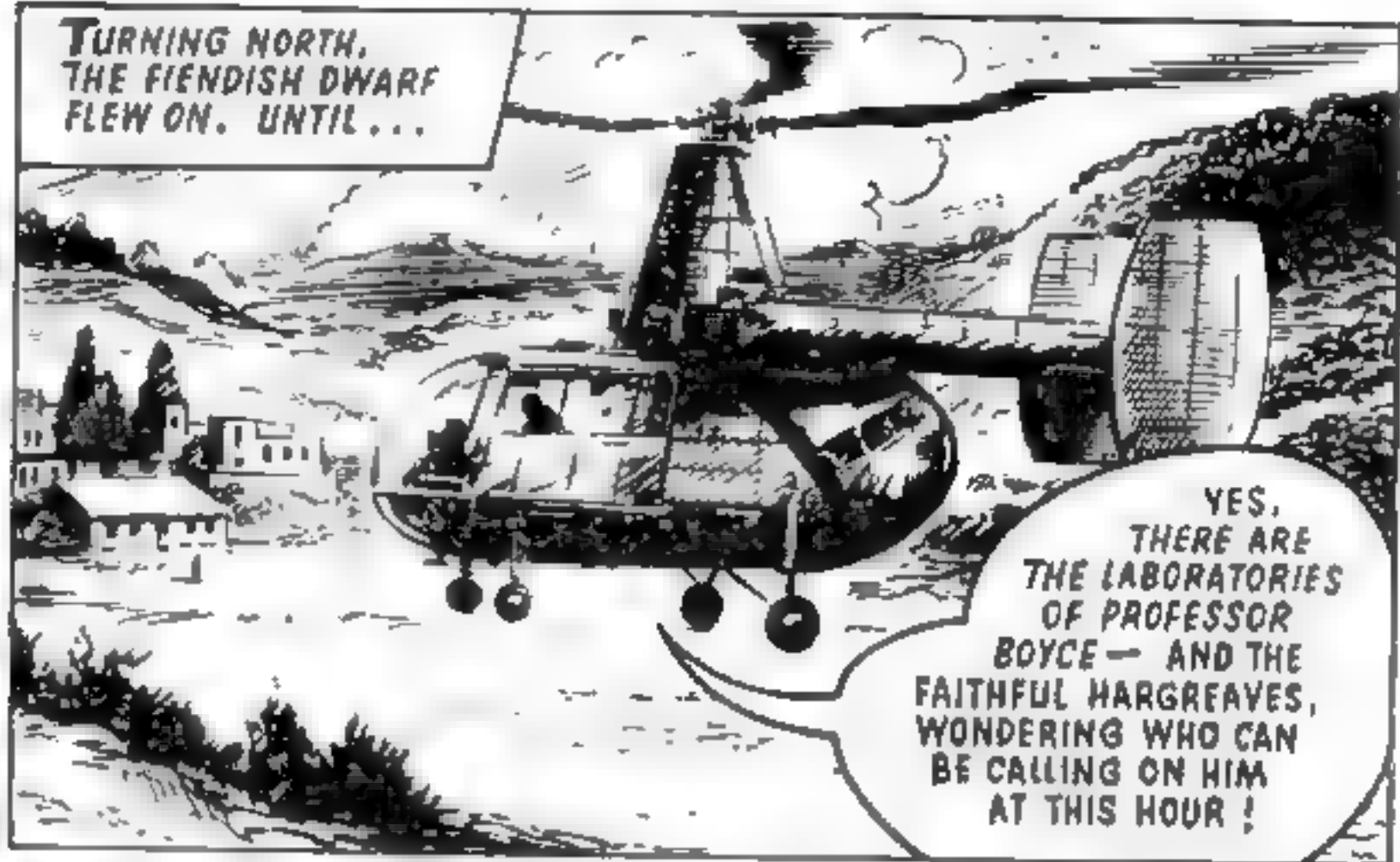
MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Thanks to Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason, Mytek the huge mechanical ape now lay lifeless in an abandoned fair-ground. Meanwhile, Gogra, its former master who had previously failed to operate a new super-robot, was being transported to prison when he overcame his guards and gained control of the helicopter . . .



I AM FREE . . .
FREE! NOW THEY
WILL PAY FOR THE WAY
THEY HAVE TREATED ME!
I WILL PLUNGE THE WORLD
INTO EVEN GREATER
FEAR!

TURNING NORTH,
THE FIENDISH DWARF
FLEW ON. UNTIL . . .



YES,
THERE ARE
THE LABORATORIES
OF PROFESSOR
BOYCE — AND THE
FAITHFUL HARGREAVES,
WONDERING WHO CAN
BE CALLING ON HIM
AT THIS HOUR!



AS THE HELICOPTER LANDED,
THE PROFESSOR'S LONE ASSISTANT
GOT THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!

GREAT SCOTT . . .
GOGRA!
BUT I
THOUGHT—!



— THAT
I WAS ON
MY WAY TO
PRISON? SO
DID YOUR
ACCURSED
MASTER . . .

GOGRA SWUNG
THE RIFLE HE
HAD TAKEN FROM
ONE OF HIS FORMER
CAPTORS . . .



BUT NOW THE
PROFESSOR'S
GENIUS WILL
PAVE THE WAY
FOR MY
REVENGE!
STAND
ASIDE . . .!

AAAH!

PLUNGING INTO THE
LABORATORY, THE
DWARF BEGAN A FRENZIED
SEARCH . . .



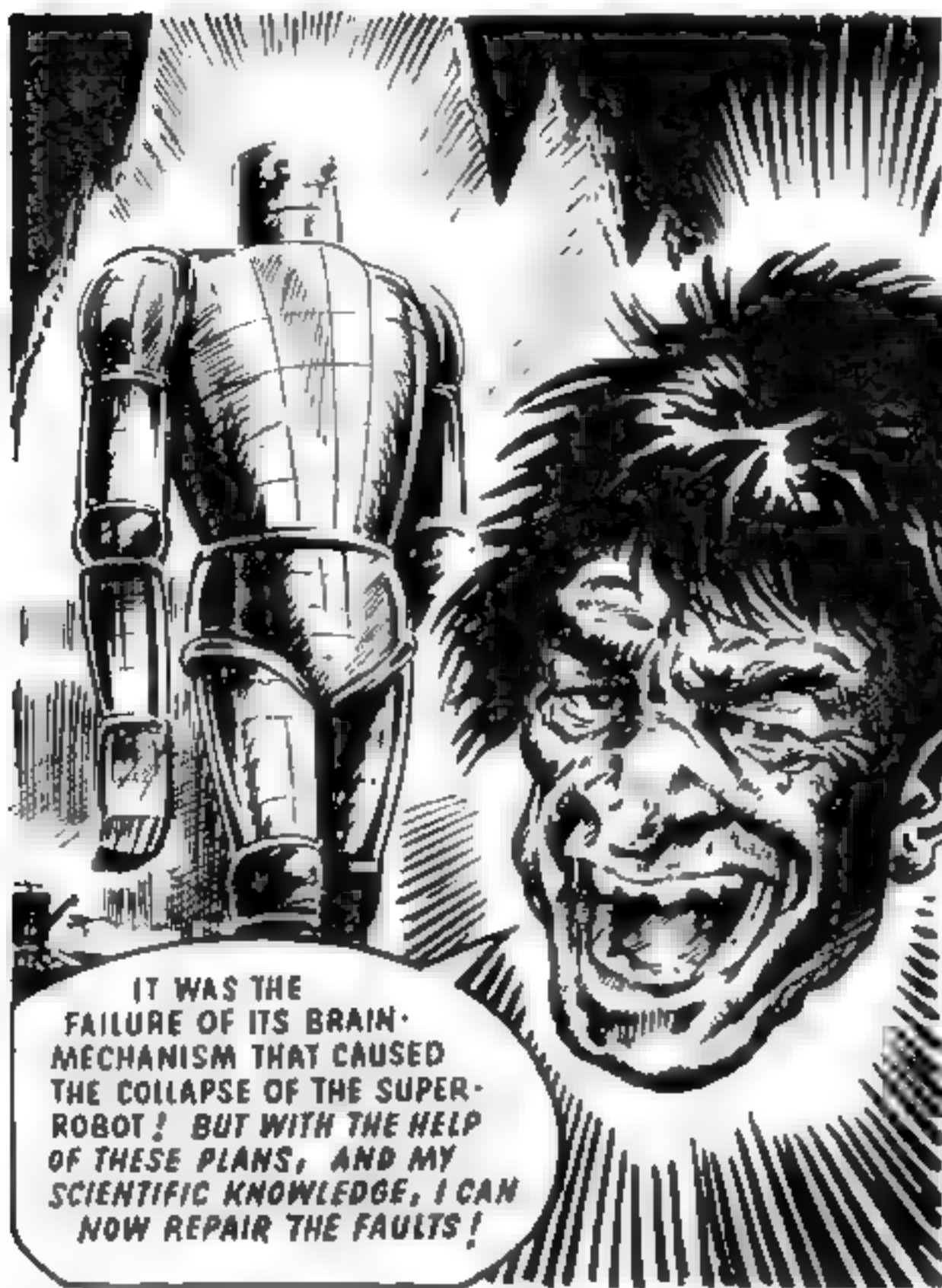
GAAAAH! WHERE ARE THEY?
THEY'VE GOT TO BE HERE! I KNOW
THAT THE PROFESSOR BROUGHT
THEM BACK FROM
AFRICA!



YES—I WAS
RIGHT! HERE
THEY ARE . . . THE
PLANS OF MYTEK'S
ELECTRONIC BRAIN!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE FIENDISH DWARF INTENDED TO REPAIR HIS SUPER-ROBOT!



IT WAS THE FAILURE OF ITS BRAIN-MECHANISM THAT CAUSED THE COLLAPSE OF THE SUPER-ROBOT! BUT WITH THE HELP OF THESE PLANS, AND MY SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, I CAN NOW REPAIR THE FAULTS!



I WILL GO BACK TO THE CAVERN! SOON, THE WORLD WILL TREMBLE TO THE TREAD OF THE SUPER-ROBOT! HAH! HEE, HEE! HO, HO, HOOOOO!



THE HELICOPTER WAS VANISHING INTO THE DISTANCE BY THE TIME HARGREAVES RECOVERED HIS SENSES...

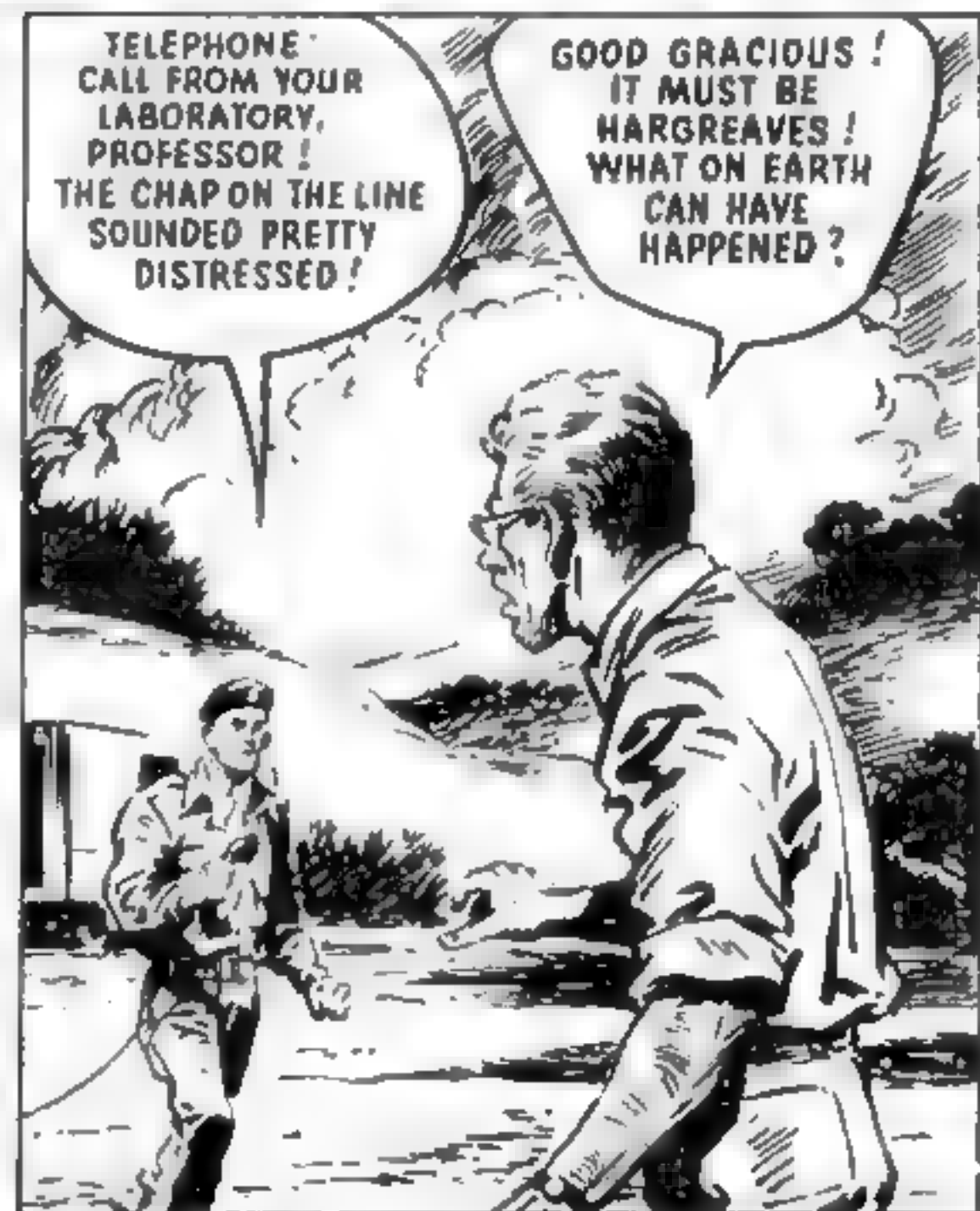
THE FIEND! WHY... DID HE COME HERE? I... MUST FIND OUT... ... WARN THE PROFESSOR...!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE FAIRGROUND, THE TASK OF DISMANTLING MYTEK THE MIGHTY HAD ALREADY BEGUN...

I SUPPOSE THE GOVERNMENT FEARS THE ROBOT MIGHT FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS AGAIN, PROF!

PROFESSOR BOYCE...!



TELEPHONE CALL FROM YOUR LABORATORY, PROFESSOR! THE CHAP ON THE LINE SOUNDED PRETTY DISTRESSED!

GOOD GRACIOUS! IT MUST BE HARGREAVES! WHAT ON EARTH CAN HAVE HAPPENED?



AS THE PROFESSOR HURRIED AWAY, THE HEAVY CLOUDS PARTED... AND A RAY OF SUNLIGHT STRUCK DOWN ON THE MASSIVE BACK OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY!



UNNOTICED BY THE WORKING MEN, THE ENERGY-GIVING LIGHT BEGAN TO POUR INTO THE MECHANICAL APE'S SOLAR BATTERIES!

HEY, BERT... I CAN FEEL A KIND OF VIBRATION COMING FROM INSIDE THE ROBOT!

YOU'RE IMAGINING IT, MATE! THIS THING IS USELESS! IT'LL NEVER WALK AGAIN...!

EVEN AS THE MAN SPOKE, THERE CAME A LONG, RASPING GROAN, LIKE THE SIGH OF AN AWAKENING GIANT!

HUUUUHH!

WHAT...
WHAT WAS
THAT? IT
SEEMED
TO COME
FROM THE
ROBOT!

NEXT MOMENT...

GOOD GRIEF!
THE... THE ROBOT'S
MOVING!

IT'S
STARTING
TO GET
UP....

UUURGH!

CLANK!

JUMP
FOR IT!
JUMP FOR
YOUR
LIVES!

AAAAGH!

WILL MYTEK START ANOTHER REIGN OF DESTRUCTION? MORE BREATH-TAKING ACTION NEXT WEEK!

WITH A BELLOW OF RAGE THE MAMMOTH ROBOT SURGED TOWARDS ITS BITTER ENEMY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the former master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, escaped whilst being taken to prison. Meanwhile, the robot, which had been immobilised by an immense charge of electricity, began to revive when the relentless rays of the sun fell on its exposed solar batteries...



AS A CHILD WOULD SWAT A FLY, THE MIGHTY MECHANICAL APE BRUSHED MEN AND SCAFFOLDING FROM ITS TREMBLING FLANKS!

SWIISH!

AAAAH!

KRAAAK!

THEN THE FANTASTIC ROBOT SWAYED TO ITS FEET, AND ITS GREAT, METALLIC ROAR THUNDERED OUT...

AAAAEEOWWW!

IN THE FEAR-SWEPT CONFUSION, ONLY DIRK MASON REALISED WHAT HAD HAPPENED...

THE ROBOT'S BRAIN WAS STILL ACTIVE! IT NEEDED ONLY A FRESH CHARGE OF SOLAR ENERGY TO BRING IT BACK TO LIFE!

RUN MR. MASON... IT'S COMING THIS WAY!



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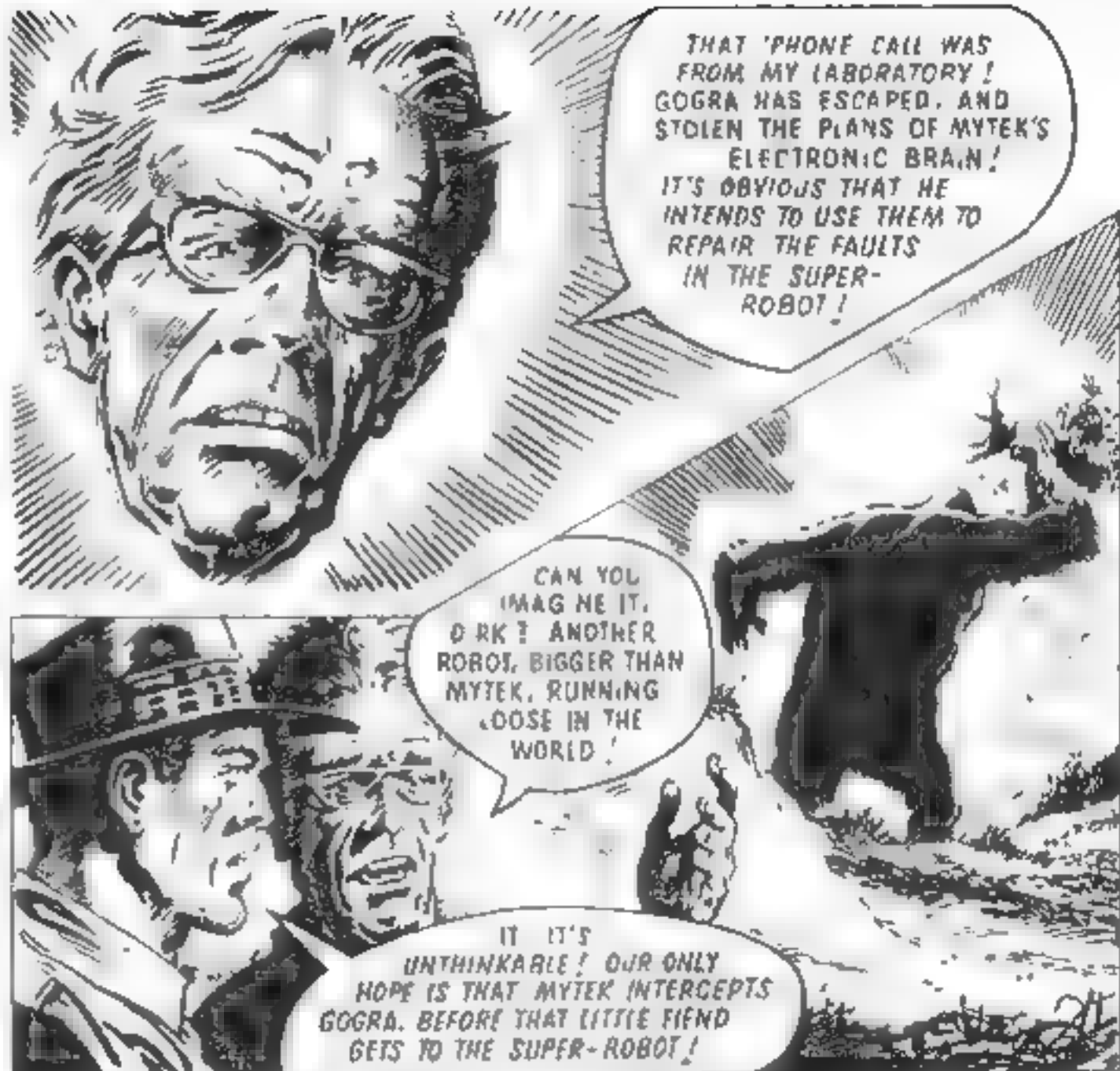
DIRK DIVED FOR COVER AS A GIGANTIC FIST SWEEPED DOWN TOWARDS HIM!



THE EARTH WAS TREMBLING BENEATH THE FEET OF THE DEPARTING APE AS DIRK MASON EMERGED FROM HIS HIDING-PLACE...

PHEW! QUICK THINKING, PROF! THAT STORY ABOUT GOGRA JUST ABOUT SAVED MY LIFE--!

IT WAS NO STORY, DIRK....!



THAT 'PHONE CALL WAS FROM MY LABORATORY! GOGRA HAS ESCAPED, AND STOLEN THE PLANS OF MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN! IT'S OBVIOUS THAT HE INTENDS TO USE THEM TO REPAIR THE FAULTS IN THE SUPER-ROBOT!

CAN YOU IMAGINE IT, DIRK? ANOTHER ROBOT, BIGGER THAN MYTEK, RUNNING LOOSE IN THE WORLD!

IT'S UNTHINKABLE! OUR ONLY HOPE IS THAT MYTEK INTERCEPTS GOGRA, BEFORE THAT LITTLE FIEND GETS TO THE SUPER-ROBOT!

WILL MYTEK FIND GOGRA IN TIME? FOLLOW NEXT WEEK'S SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENTS!

THE STEEL COLOSSUS SWEEP STEADILY ONWARDS . . . FLATTENING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, miraculously recovered from the effect of a colossal charge of electricity after sunlight had recharged its solar batteries. When the robot learned that its former master, Gogra, had escaped and planned to revive a super-robot, the giant ape set off on a mission of revenge . . .

WITH FRANTIC SPEED, THE NEWS OF MYTEK'S RECOVERY FLASHED ACROSS THE COUNTRYSIDE . . .

ONCE AGAIN, TOWNS AND VILLAGES ROCKED TO THE FURY OF THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH !

IT . . . IT'S GOING STRAIGHT ON ! IT SMASHED THROUGH THE VILLAGE AS IF IT WASN'T THERE !

LEAVE YOUR HOMES—MAKE FOR OPEN GROUND ! MYTEK IS COMING !

ONLY ONE THOUGHT BURNED IN THE GIANT APE'S BRAIN . . . ONE DEADLY RESOLVE THAT DROVE IT ON, AND ON !

KEEPING WELL OUT OF RANGE, A LONE HELICOPTER WAS SHADOWING THE ROBOT . . .

YOU SAY THAT THE ROBOT IS NOW COMPLETELY UNDER ITS OWN CONTROL, MASON ? IT CAN EVEN THINK FOR ITSELF ?

GOGRA ! REVENGE !
HATE ! DESTROY !

EEEEGH !

MYTEK'S INVENTOR, PROFESSOR BOYCE, WENT ON GRIMLY . . .

THAT'S NOT ALL, SIR ! MYTEK'S SOLAR BATTERIES ARE NOW CONTINUALLY EXPOSED TO THE RAYS OF THE SUN . . .

... WHICH MEANS THAT THE GIANT APE'S MECHANISM CAN NEVER RUN DOWN !

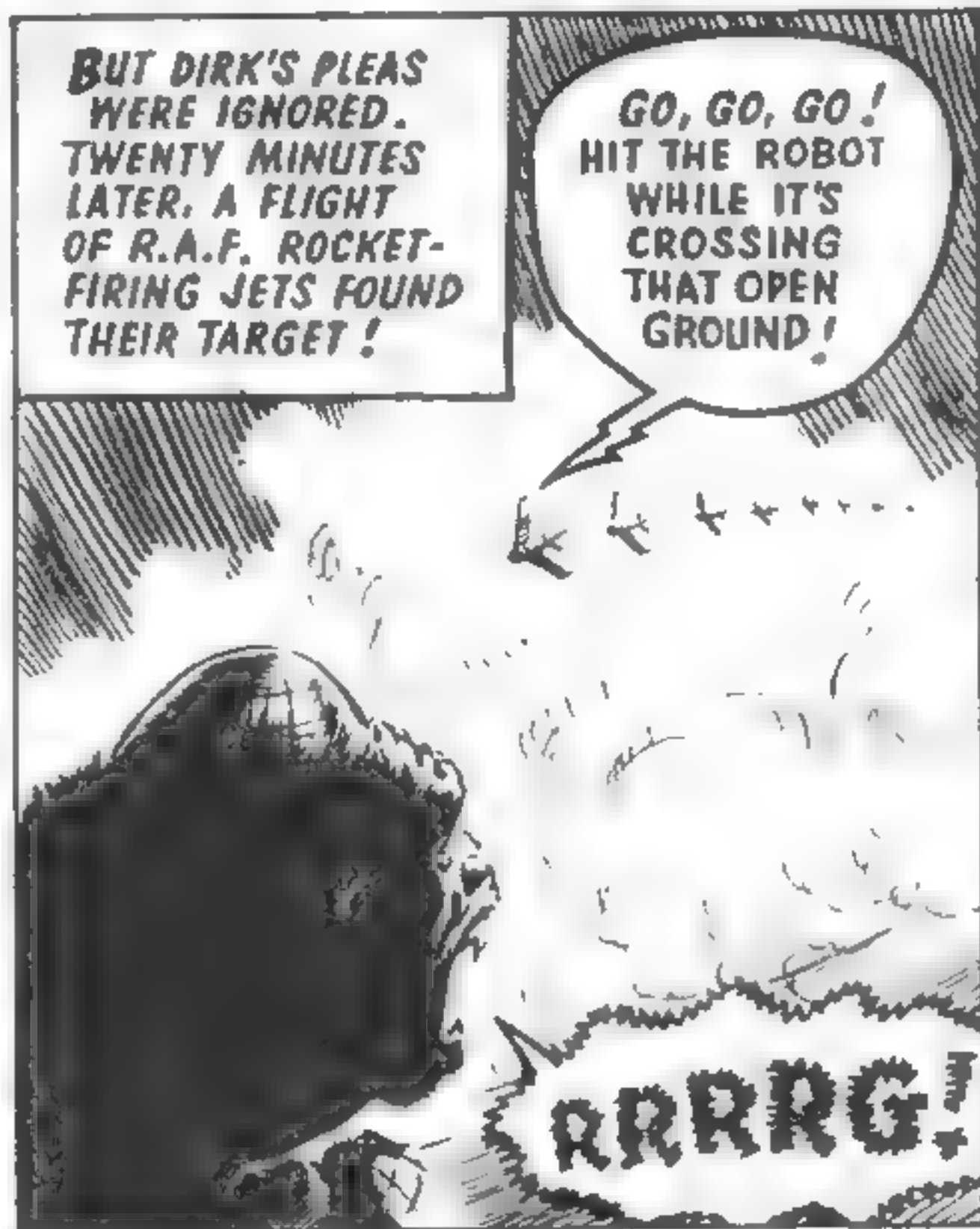
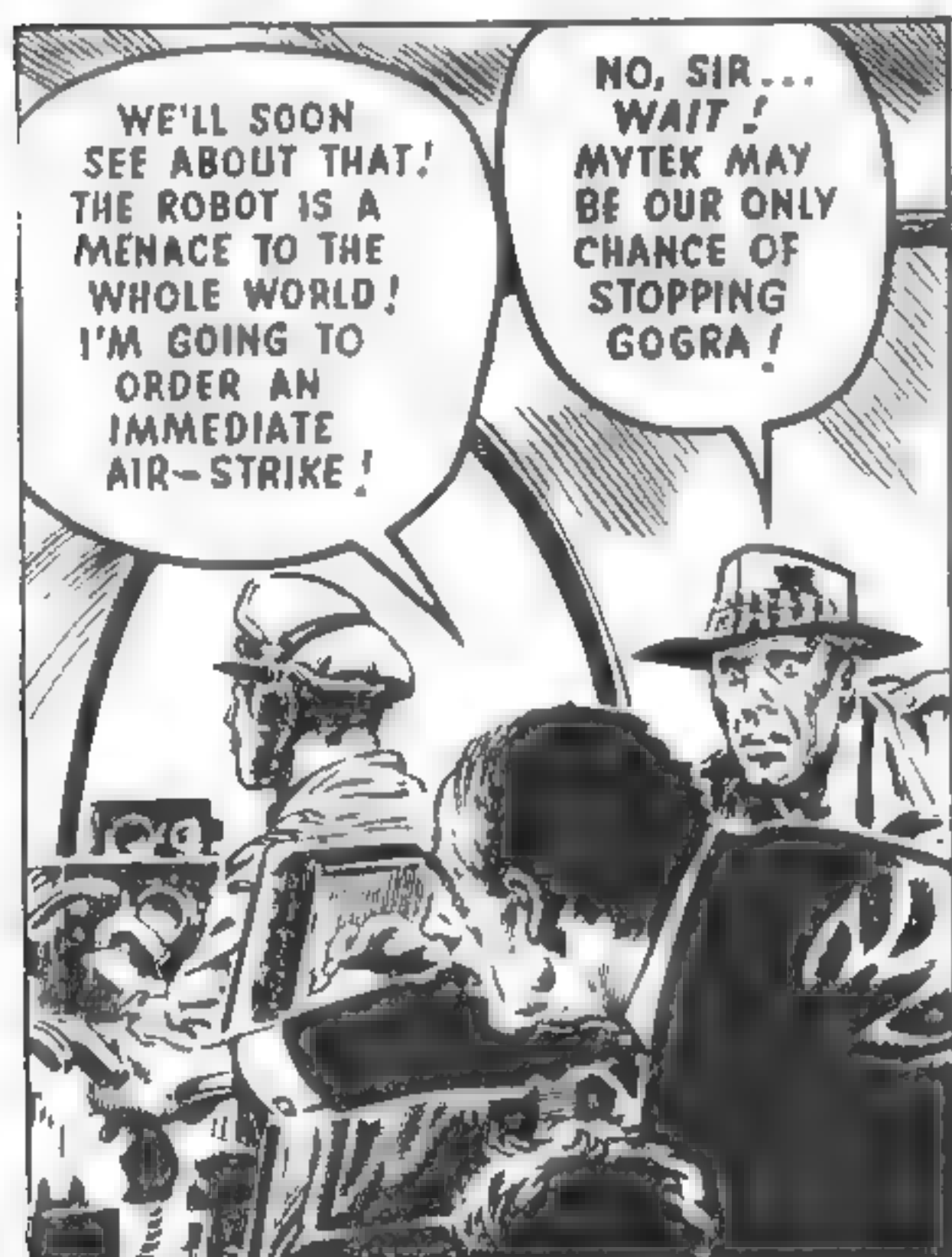
BUT WHAT MAKES YOU SO CERTAIN THAT IT WILL HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE UNDERGROUND CAVERN, AND THE SUPER ROBOT ?

BECAUSE THAT IS GOGRA'S DESTINATION !

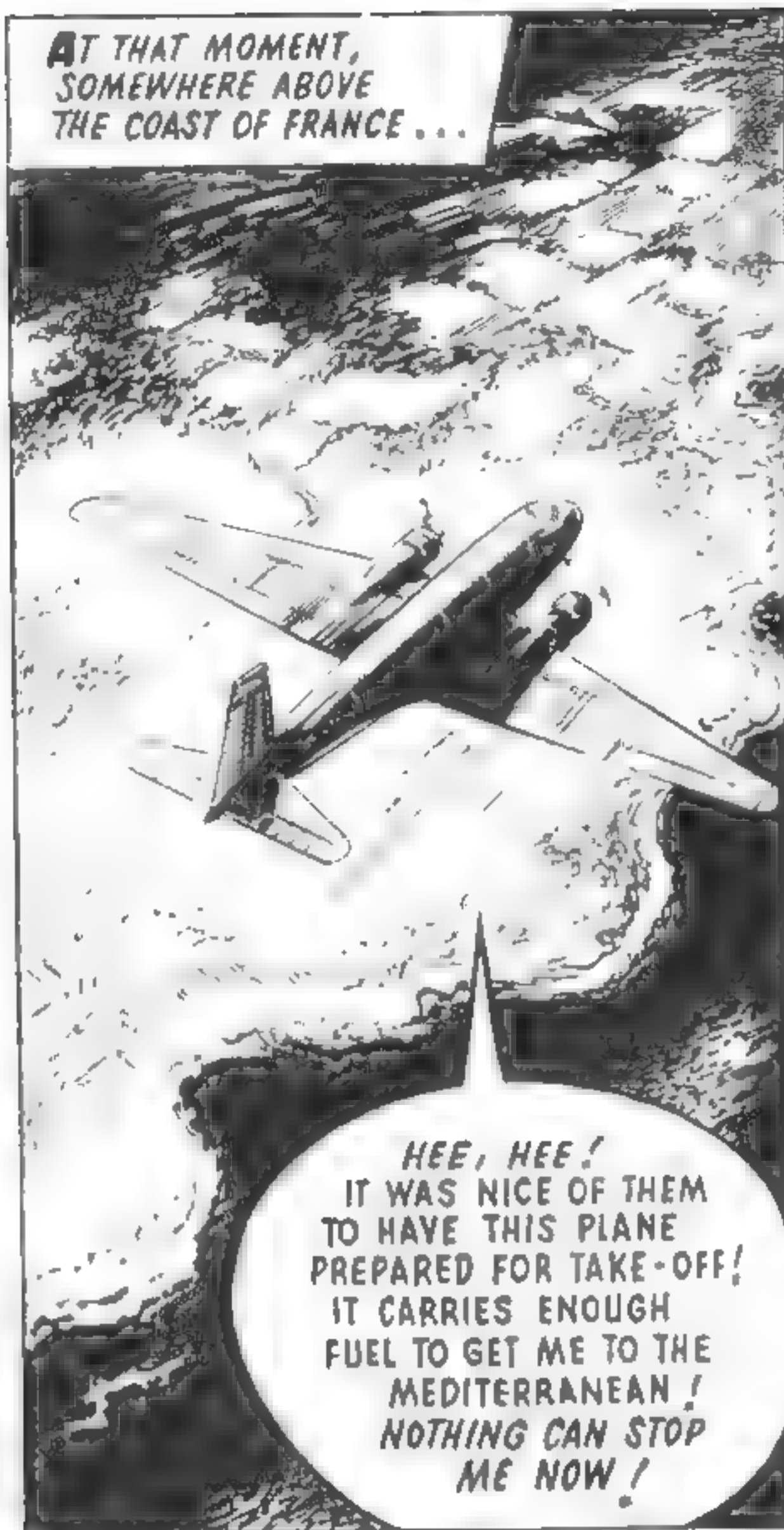
I HAVE IMPLANTED IN THE GIANT APE'S BRAIN THE THOUGHT THAT GOGRA HAS BETRAYED IT ! MYTEK WILL FOLLOW HIM TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH ! THERE'LL BE NO REST . . . UNTIL EITHER MYTEK OR GOGRA HAS BEEN DESTROYED !

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

WITH DEADLY ACCURACY THE ROCKETS HISSED DOWN—YET NOT ONE REACHED ITS TARGET!



AT THAT MOMENT,
SOMEWHERE ABOVE
THE COAST OF FRANCE...



HEE, HEE!
IT WAS NICE OF THEM
TO HAVE THIS PLANE
PREPARED FOR TAKE-OFF!
IT CARRIES ENOUGH
FUEL TO GET ME TO THE
MEDITERRANEAN!
NOTHING CAN STOP
ME NOW!

SOME HOURS LATER,
THE DESERTED
ISLAND OF GIZERA
SLID BELOW THE
FIENDISH DWARF...



THE LAIR OF THE SUPER-ROBOT!
IT STILL LIES IN THE CAVERN,
WAITING FOR THE HANDS THAT
WILL BRING IT TO FULL,
TERRIFYING LIFE...
MY HANDS!

BUT, UNKNOWN
TO THE TRIUMPHANT
DWARF, HIS FORMER
ALLY WAS STILL
SHAMBLING IN PURSUIT
... SEEKING A
TERRIBLE VENGEANCE
THAT WOULD
ENDANGER THE
WHOLE WORLD!

HAS THE MIGHTY ROBOT ENOUGH POWER TO REACH GOGRA? READ NEXT WEEK'S SENSATIONAL INSTALMENT!

THE BATHERS FLED IN FEAR AS A HUGE SHAPE EMERGED FROM THE OCEAN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the former master of Mytek the giant mechanical ape, had escaped from captivity and had stolen the plans of Mytek's electronic brain. He planned to repair his super-robot which lay in an underwater cavern in the Mediterranean. Meanwhile, Mytek was storming in pursuit of its ex-controller...

ACROSS THE WATERS OF THE ATLANTIC, HUNDREDS OF SHIPS AND AIRCRAFT JOINED IN THE SEARCH FOR MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

FLAGSHIP TO ALL UNITS... REPORT IMMEDIATE BEARING OF ANY SUSPICIOUS DISTURBANCE! SEARCH VESSELS WILL MAINTAIN CONSTANT ASDIC WATCH!

THEN, WITHOUT WARNING, OFF THE COAST OF SPAIN NEAR THE STRAITS OF GIBRALTAR...

AAAAAHH!

WITH TWO GIGANTIC STRIDES, THE STEEL COLOSSUS WADED ASHORE!

EEEEGH!

SCATTER! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

IT'S TOO LATE... WE'RE DOOMED!

BUT THE AMAZING ROBOT IGNORED THE BATHERS...

LOOK! THE... THE MONSTER HAS CLEARED A GREAT SPACE ON THE SAND!

IT- IT'S STARTING TO LIE DOWN!

RRRRRG...!

THE APE'S JUST LYING THERE, WITH ITS BACK EXPOSED TO THE SUN!

IT SEEMS TO BE PURRING WITH PLEASURE!

FOR TEN MINUTES, THE ROBOT LAY SPRAWLED ON THE SUN-SOAKED BEACH. AND THEN...

AAAEOW!

IT- IT'S LIKE A THUNDERCLAP! THE APE SEEMS FILLED WITH NEW STRENGTH!

IT'S WADING BACK INTO THE SEA!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

GOGRA LOWERED HIMSELF INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE EARTH...TO BE REUNITED WITH HIS FIENDISH ROBOT!

THE NEWS OF MYTEK'S STRANGE APPEARANCE WAS FLASHED TO AN R.A.F. BOMBER BASE IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND...

THE APE OBVIOUSLY CAME ASHORE TO RECHARGE ITS SOLAR BATTERIES!

FROM THE SOUND OF THIS REPORT, IT'S BANG ON COURSE FOR THE SUPER-ROBOT'S CAVERN!

BUT... BUT HOW CAN IT POSSIBLY FIND ITS WAY BACK TO THE MEDITERRANEAN ISLAND?

MYTEK'S INVENTOR, PROFESSOR BOYCE, INDICATED A MODEL OF THE GIANT APE'S HEAD...

MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN CONTAINS AN INFALLIBLE SYSTEM OF MEMORY-BANKS! IT CAN REMEMBER THE ROUTE BACK TO THE CAVERN WITH THE CLARITY OF A VIVID DREAM!

IT IS SUCH A BRAIN THAT GOGRA INTENDS TO INSTALL IN THE SUPER-ROBOT!

THEN WE MUST DESTROY THE SUPER-ROBOT BEFORE GOGRA BEGINS TO WORK ON IT! THE ISLAND OF GIZERA MUST BE WIPED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

Meanwhile, Gogra had jumped by parachute from the aircraft he had stolen, to land on the island. Somewhere below lay the great cavern in which Dirk Mason, Gogra's most-hated enemy, had almost met his untimely end...

WITHOUT BREATHING EQUIPMENT, MASON COULD NOT HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE CAVERN BY THE UNDERSEA ROUTE! SO THERE MUST BE A FISSURE, LEADING UP TO THE SURFACE OF THE ISLAND!



ALMOST PANTING WITH EXCITEMENT, THE EVIL DWARF SEARCHED FEVERISHLY...

I WAS RIGHT! HERE IT IS... A NATURAL FLAW IN THE ROCK! IT MUST RUN RIGHT DOWN TO THE CAVERN!

LASHING ONE END OF THE ROPE TO A FIRM ROCK, GOGRA WAS SOON SCRAMBLING DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE EARTH...

THE SEA-TIDES SHOULD HAVE DRAINED MOST OF THE WATER FROM THE CAVERN! MY JOURNEY IS ALMOST OVER!

YES... THERE IT IS! THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH—WAITING FOR THE SPARK OF LIFE!

**LIKE SOME LONG-FORGOTTEN GIANT,
THE GLITTERING COLOSSUS LAY IN
THE WATER ...**

**THE MOVEMENT
OF THE WATER HAS
DISLODGED THE ROBOT'S
HEAD-PLATE! IT WILL
BE A SIMPLE MATTER
TO GET AT ITS BRAIN-
CENTRE ...!**

**I AM COMING,
MY BEAUTY!
SOON, YOU WILL WALK
AGAIN ... YOU WILL BE
EVEN MIGHTIER THAN
MYTEK!**

**BUT, AT THAT
VERY MOMENT,
HUNDREDS OF
MILES AWAY ...**

**ARROW FLIGHT SCRAMBLE!
COMMENCE COUNT-DOWN FOR
IMMEDIATE NUCLEAR STRIKE!
TARGET ... THE ISLAND
OF GIZERA!**

IS THIS THE END OF THE EVIL DWARF'S VENGEANCE? MORE STIRRING DEVELOPMENTS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

GOGRA BEGAN TO REPAIR HIS SUPER-ROBOT... UNAWARE THAT ENEMY FORCES WERE HEADING HIS WAY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, former master of Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, returned to the Mediterranean island of Gizera to repair his super-robot with the aid of stolen plans of Mytek's electronic brain. Meanwhile, unknown to Gogra, the RAF were preparing to destroy the island with an atomic bomb...

ARMED WITH A FORCE EQUAL TO 50,000 TONS OF HIGH EXPLOSIVE, THE GREAT V-BOMBERS CLIMBED INTO THE AIR...

ROGER...!

CONTROL TO ARROW FLIGHT LEADER... RED ALERT ON! CHECK COURSE ONE, EIGHT, ZERO!

IN ONE OF THE SUPPORTING AIRCRAFT, WERE PROFESSOR BOYCE AND HIS FRIEND, DIRK MASON...

THE ULTIMATE FORCE AT OUR DISPOSAL IS NOW DIRECTED AT GOGRA! IF WE CAN ONLY REACH THE ISLAND BEFORE HE REPAIRS THE SUPER-ROBOT... NOTHING CAN SAVE HIM!

AND DON'T FORGET MYTEK, PROF! THE GIANT APE SHOULD BE SOMEWHERE ON THE BED OF THE MEDITERRANEAN, BY NOW!

DIRK MASON WAS RIGHT. IN THE BELIEF THAT GOGRA HAD BETRAYED IT, THE GIANT APE WAS ALSO ON ITS WAY TO THE ISLAND... DETERMINED TO TAKE A TERRIBLE REVENGE ON ITS FORMER MASTER!

BUT, HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY, GOGRA WAS ALREADY LOWERING HIMSELF INTO THE SUPER-ROBOT'S HEAD!

AHIEEG! PATIENCE, MY BEAUTY! SOON, I WILL GIVE YOU THE SPARK OF LIFE FOR WHICH YOU HAVE WAITED SO LONG!

HAVING SUPERVISED THE BUILDING OF THE SUPER-ROBOT, GOGRA KNEW THAT ITS HEAD CONTAINED AN ASTONISHING NUCLEAR REACTOR, WHICH COULD PROVIDE EVERLASTING POWER!

THE REACTOR IS UNDAMAGED! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ADJUST THE BRAIN MECHANISM, AND LINK UP THE CIRCUITS!

SWIFTLY, THE EVIL DWARF UNPACKED THE SPECIAL TOOLS HE HAD BROUGHT WITH HIM, AND STUDIED THE PLANS OF MYTEK'S BRAIN...

YES... I CAN SEE WHERE THEY WENT WRONG! THE ELECTRO-CARBS WERE TOO WEAK TO CARRY THE MAIN POWER SUPPLY!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

THE METAL COLOSSUS THROBBED INTO LIFE WHEN THE FIENDISH DWARF TURNED THE MASTER SWITCH!

GUIDED BY THE DETAILED PLANS, AND HIS OWN SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, GOGRA WORKED FEVERISHLY. UNTIL ...

I CAN DO NO MORE! ONLY TIME WILL TELL IF MY EFFORTS HAVE SUCCEEDED...!

THROUGH A HATCH IN THE SIDE OF THE ROBOT'S HEAD, HE SQUEEZED INTO THE GLEAMING CONTROL-CABIN...

A WHOLE BATTERY OF DESTRUCTION SUCH AS THE WORLD HAS NEVER KNOWN! BUT WILL IT WORK? HAVE I RESTORED THE ROBOT TO LIFE?

SLOWLY, PONDEROUSLY, THE AWESOME GIANT ROSE TO ITS FULL TERRIFYING HEIGHT...

TAKING A DEEP BREATH, THE TREMBLING DWARF TURNED THE MASTER SWITCH...

REACTOR
POSITIVE



NEGATIVE

NOW, MY BEAUTY... RISE! YOU CANNOT FAIL ME A SECOND TIME!

A MIGHTY, PULSATING THROB RAN THROUGH THE STEEL COLOSSUS. AND THEN...

RRRRRMMM!

BY THE POWERS, IT WORKS... IT WORKS! THE ROBOT IS STARTING TO GET UP!

AHIIIIIIII! WALK, MY BEAUTY... MOVE! LET ME FEEL YOUR MIGHTY POWER!

TO GOGRA'S FIENDISH DELIGHT, THE ROBOT RESPONDED INSTANTLY TO EVERY TOUCH OF ITS CONTROLS!

IT IS WORKING PERFECTLY! THERE, MY BEAUTY... I WILL MAKE YOU PICK UP YOUR HEAD-PLATE, AND REPLACE IT!

AH— HAAAAAAH! YOU ARE COMPLETE! I WILL CALL YOU TYRON... TYRON THE TERRIBLE! YOUR STRENGTH AND POWER WILL TAKE US TO GLORY!

CLANNNG!

BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, TEN THOUSAND FEET ABOVE THE EXULTANT DWARF ...

ISLAND
AHEAD. SKIPPER!
CONTROL CONFIRMS
ALL SHIPS AND
AIRCRAFT CLEARED
FROM THE
AREA!

RIGHT...
ARM THE NUCLEAR
DEVICE! COMMENCE
COUNT-DOWN FOR
RED ATTACK!

**THE LEADING V-BOMBER
SWUNG INTO ITS ATTACK
CIRCUIT...**

HERE WE GO!
THE DEVICE IS A SMALL ONE...
WITH A LIMITED RATE OF RADIO-
ACTIVE FALL-OUT! BUT THE
RESULT SHOULD BE
SPECTACULAR!

LET'S
JUST HOPE
WE'RE IN
TIME!

BOMB GONE!
FLASHPOINT...
TWO MINUTES!

NEXT MOMENT..

LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE!
CLIMB, CLIMB,
CLIMB!

WILL THE MENACE BE DESTROYED? FOLLOW THE SIZZLING THRILLS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

THE SUPER-ROBOT'S HAND WAS REPLACED BY THE BARREL OF A GUN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the former master of Mytek the giant mechanical ape, had stolen the plans of Mytek's electronic brain and used them to repair a colossal super-robot called Tyron. But, unknown to Gogra, planes had arrived over the island which concealed the robot's lair, and unleashed a nuclear device...

SWAYING GENTLY BENEATH ITS PARACHUTE, THE DEADLY DEVICE DRIFTED DOWN TOWARDS ITS TARGET!

MAXIMUM BOOST!
I WANT THIRTY THOUSAND FEET BEFORE THAT BABY GOES OFF!

THE TWO SUPPORTING AIRCRAFT WERE ALSO CLIMBING AT FULL THROTTLE!

PROFESSOR...
MISTER MASON!
BETTER PUT ON YOUR FLASH-GOGGLES!

THIS IS IT, PROF!
IF GOGRA IS DOWN THERE, NOTHING ON EARTH CAN SAVE HIM!

MEANWHILE, IN THE GREAT CAVERN BELOW THE ISLAND, THE EVIL DWARF WAS STILL TESTING HIS COLOSSAL ALLY!

ALL YOUR SYSTEMS ARE WORKING PERFECTLY, TYRON... BUT NOW WE MUST GET OUT OF THIS CAVERN!

IT IS TIME TO TEST THE FIRST OF YOUR WEAPONS...
THE ARM GUN!

AS GOGRA PRESSED A SWITCH, THE ROBOT'S RIGHT HAND BEGAN TO WITHDRAW INTO THE MIGHTY THICKNESS OF ITS ARM!

SSSSSSS!

AND IN ITS PLACE APPEARED A SINISTER, GAPING BARREL...

NOW, TYRON...
AIM THE GUN AT THE SIDE OF THE CAVERN!
OPEN FIRE--!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF -

GOGRA EMERGED FROM THE CAVERN... JUST AS THE ATOMIC DEVICE EXPLODED!



UNDER THE IMPACT OF THE HUGE SHELL, THE SIDE OF THE CAVERN BULGED OUTWARDS!

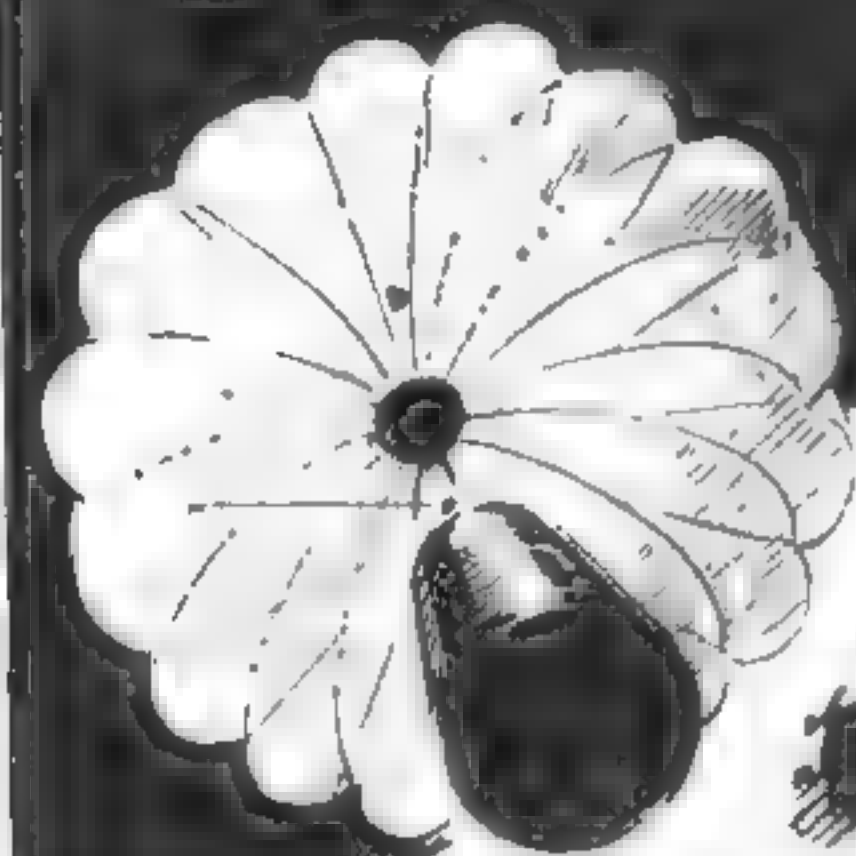


AHIEEEE!
FORWARD, TYRON!
LIKE MYTEK,
YOU HAVE BEEN
DESIGNED TO MOVE
UNDERWATER!
WE ARE FREE...
FREE!

BUT AS TYRON THE TERRIBLE LUMBERED PONDEROUSLY FROM ITS LAIR...

ALTITUDE,
THIRTY
THOUSAND
FEET!

FLASHPOINT
FIVE SECONDS
FROM NOW!
FIVE, FOUR,
THREE, TWO,
ONE...!



..ZERO!



A MIGHTY CONCUSSION SMASHED OUTWARDS FROM THE CENTRE OF THE BLAST... BATTERING THE SUPER-ROBOT LIKE A HUNDRED CYCLONES!



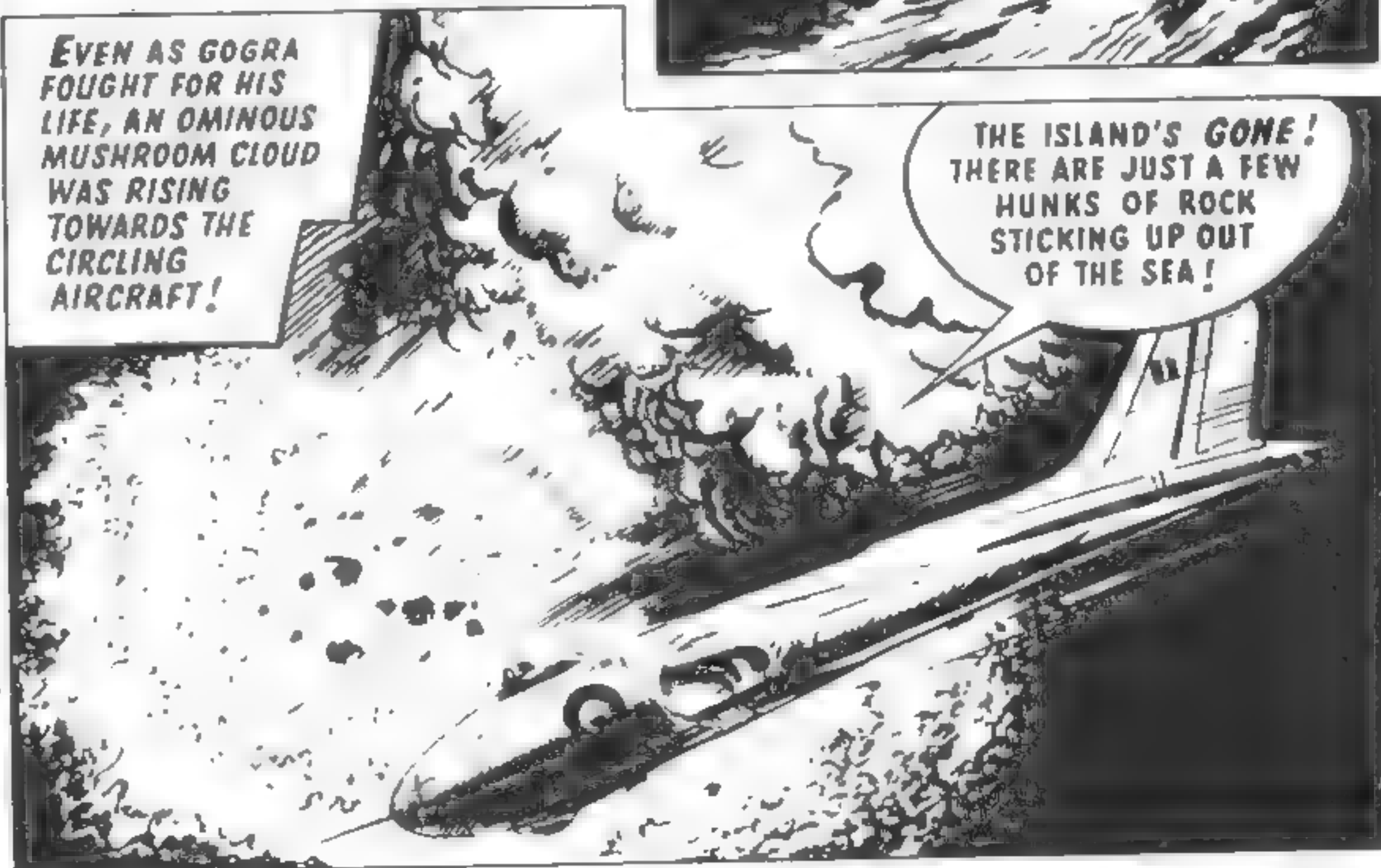
AAAAAH!

IT SEEMED TO THE GASPING GOGRA THAT THE END OF THE WORLD HAD COME!

IT... IT MUST BE AN UNDERSEA EARTHQUAKE! THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE... THE ROBOT'S BALLAST-TANKS!



EVEN AS GOGRA FOUGHT FOR HIS LIFE, AN OMINOUS MUSHROOM CLOUD WAS RISING TOWARDS THE CIRCLING AIRCRAFT!



THE ISLAND'S GONE!
THERE ARE JUST A FEW
HUNKS OF ROCK
STICKING UP OUT
OF THE SEA!

THE SUPER-ROBOT
MUST HAVE BEEN BLOWN
TO SMITHEREENS! EVEN
IF GOGRA WASN'T IN THE
CAVERN, HE'LL NEVER
BE ABLE TO—!

WAIT
A MINUTE!
LOOK...
LOOK DOWN
THERE!

THE
SUPER-ROBOT...
IT'S REARING
OUT OF THE
SEA!

GLUURRP!

IT... IT'S
MOVING...
FLOUNDERING
LIKE A GIGANTIC
SWIMMER!

THEN
GOGRA MUST
BE INSIDE IT!
HE MUST HAVE
SURVIVED THE
EXPLOSION!

DOES THE EVIL DWARF STILL HAVE CONTROL OF TYRON? SEE NEXT WEEK'S DYNAMIC INSTALMENT!

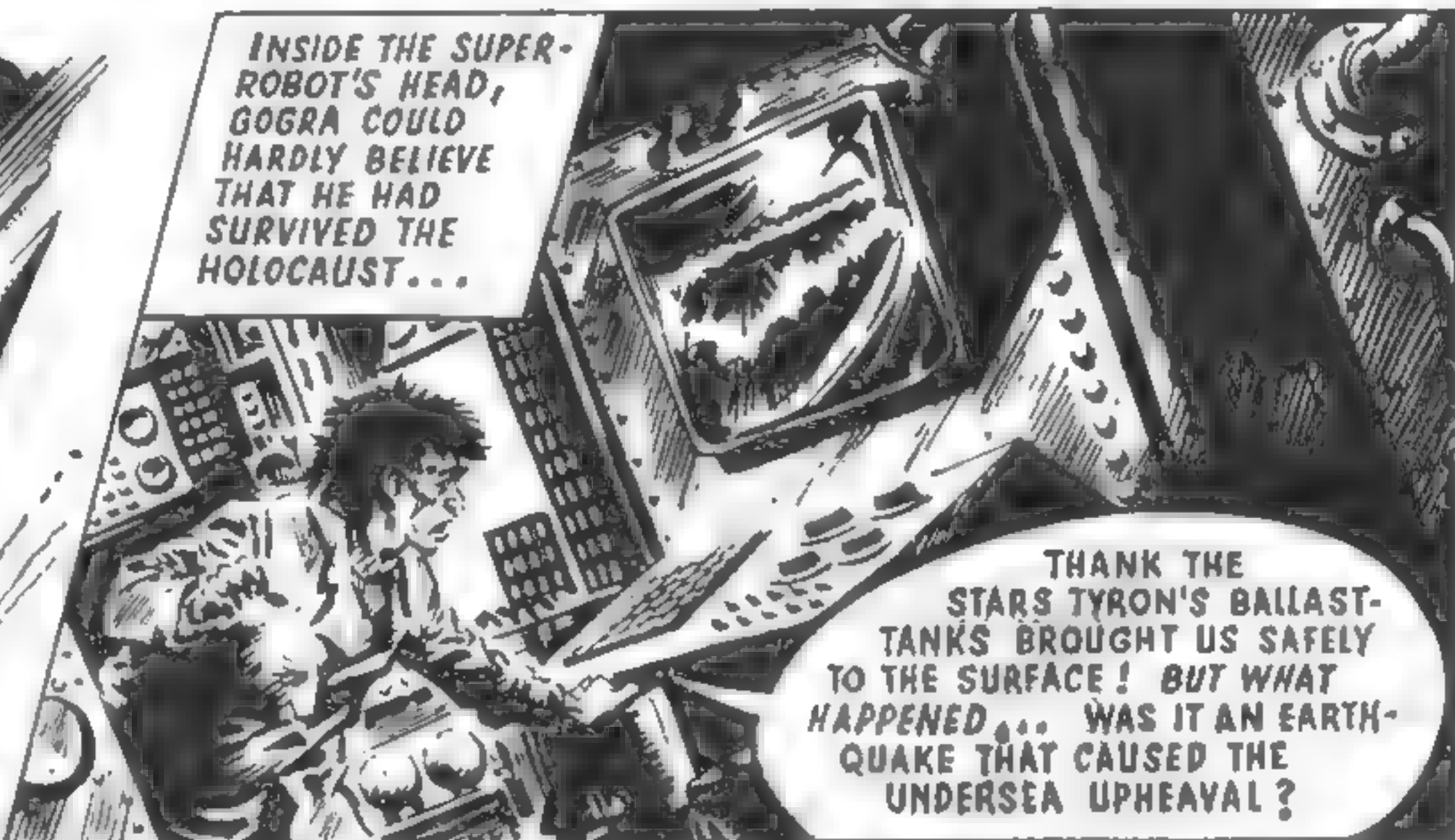
THE AWESOME TRUTH DAWNED ON THE EVIL DWARF... AND HE BURST INTO A FRENZY OF RAGE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the former master of Mytek the huge mechanical ape, stole the plans of Mytek's electronic brain and used them to repair his super-robot. RAF planes bombed the Mediterranean island which concealed Gogra's lair, but as Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason watched from one of the planes a sinister shape reared from the sea...



IT'S THE ROBOT!
IT MUST HAVE LEFT
THE CAVERN JUST
BEFORE THE BOMB
EXPLODED!



INSIDE THE SUPER-ROBOT'S HEAD, GOGRA COULD HARDLY BELIEVE THAT HE HAD SURVIVED THE HOLOCAUST...

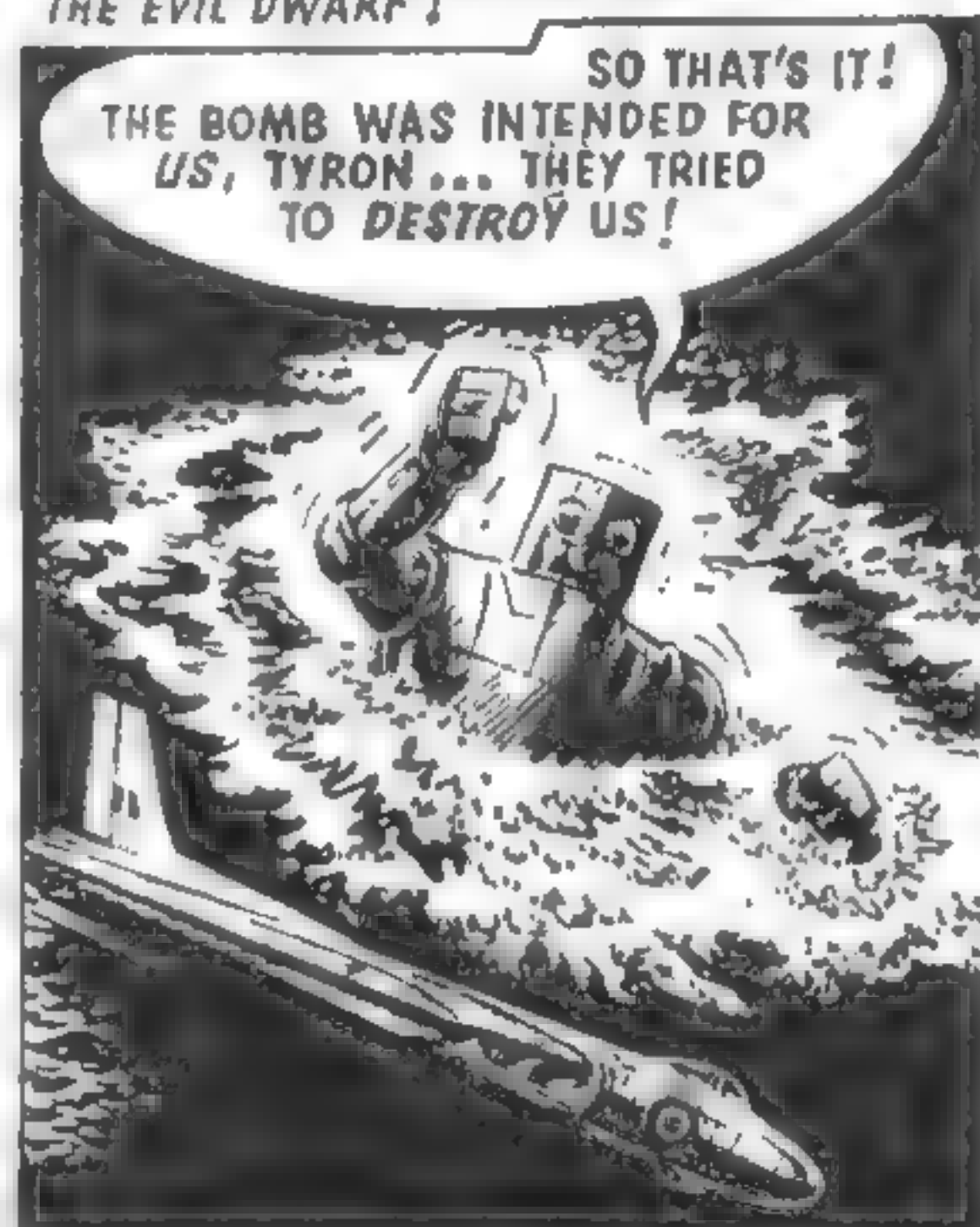
THANK THE STARS TYRON'S BALLAST-TANKS BROUGHT US SAFELY TO THE SURFACE! BUT WHAT HAPPENED... WAS IT AN EARTHQUAKE THAT CAUSED THE UNDERSEA UPHEAVAL?



THEN, AS GOGRA ADJUSTED THE AMAZING ROBOT'S VIEW-FINDER...

THE ISLAND... IT-IT'S GONE! AND THAT CLOUD... IT COULD ONLY HAVE BEEN MADE BY AN ATOMIC BOMB!

AS HE SAW THE AIRCRAFT CIRCLING OVERHEAD, THE TRUTH DAWNED ON THE EVIL DWARF!

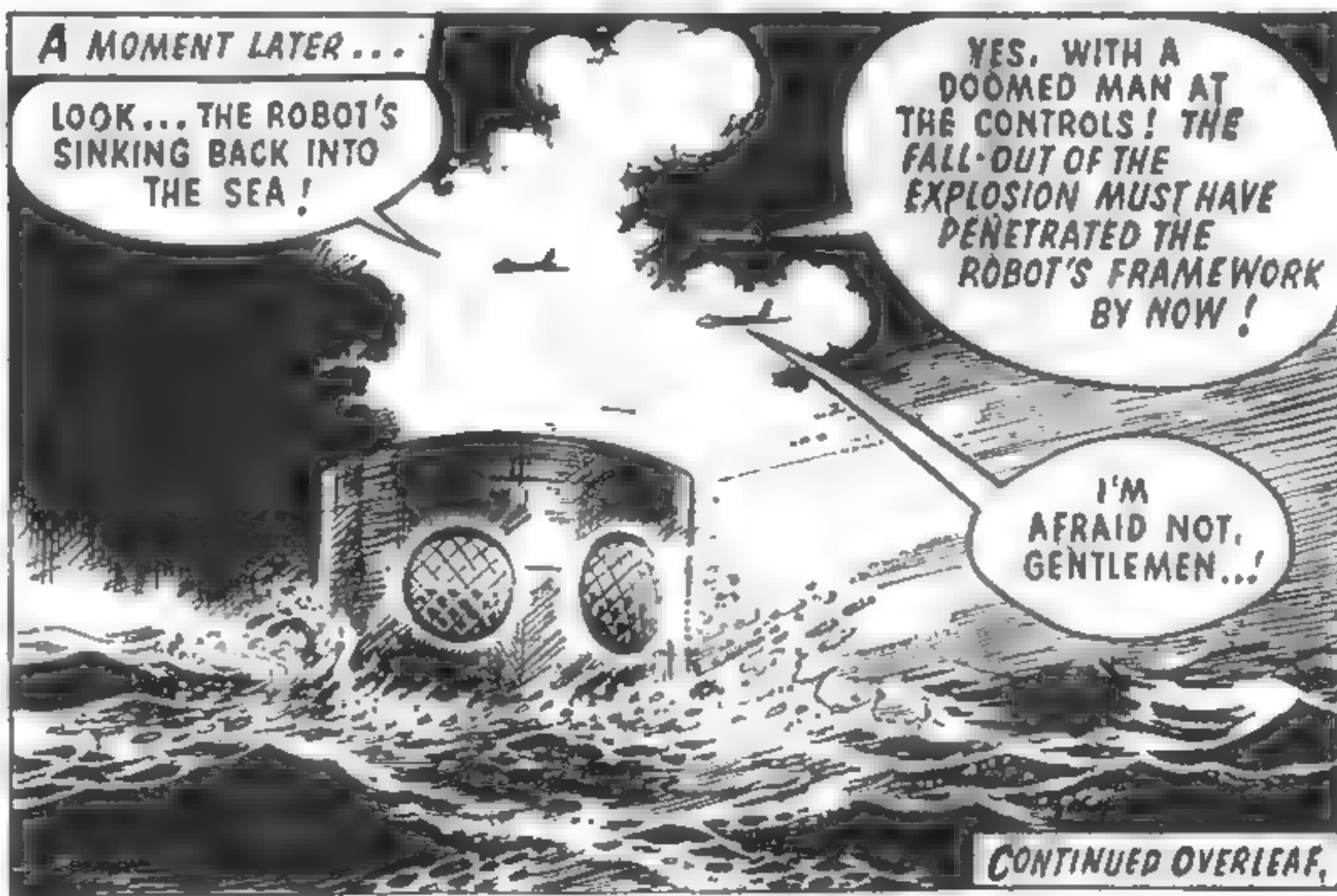


SO THAT'S IT! THE BOMB WAS INTENDED FOR US, TYRON... THEY TRIED TO DESTROY US!



A TERRIBLE CRY OF FURY BURST FROM GOGRA'S LIPS!

BUT THEY FAILED... AND NOW IT IS OUR TURN, TYRON! IT IS TIME THESE INSECTS HAD A TASTE OF THE DESTRUCTION THAT AWAITS THEM!



A MOMENT LATER...

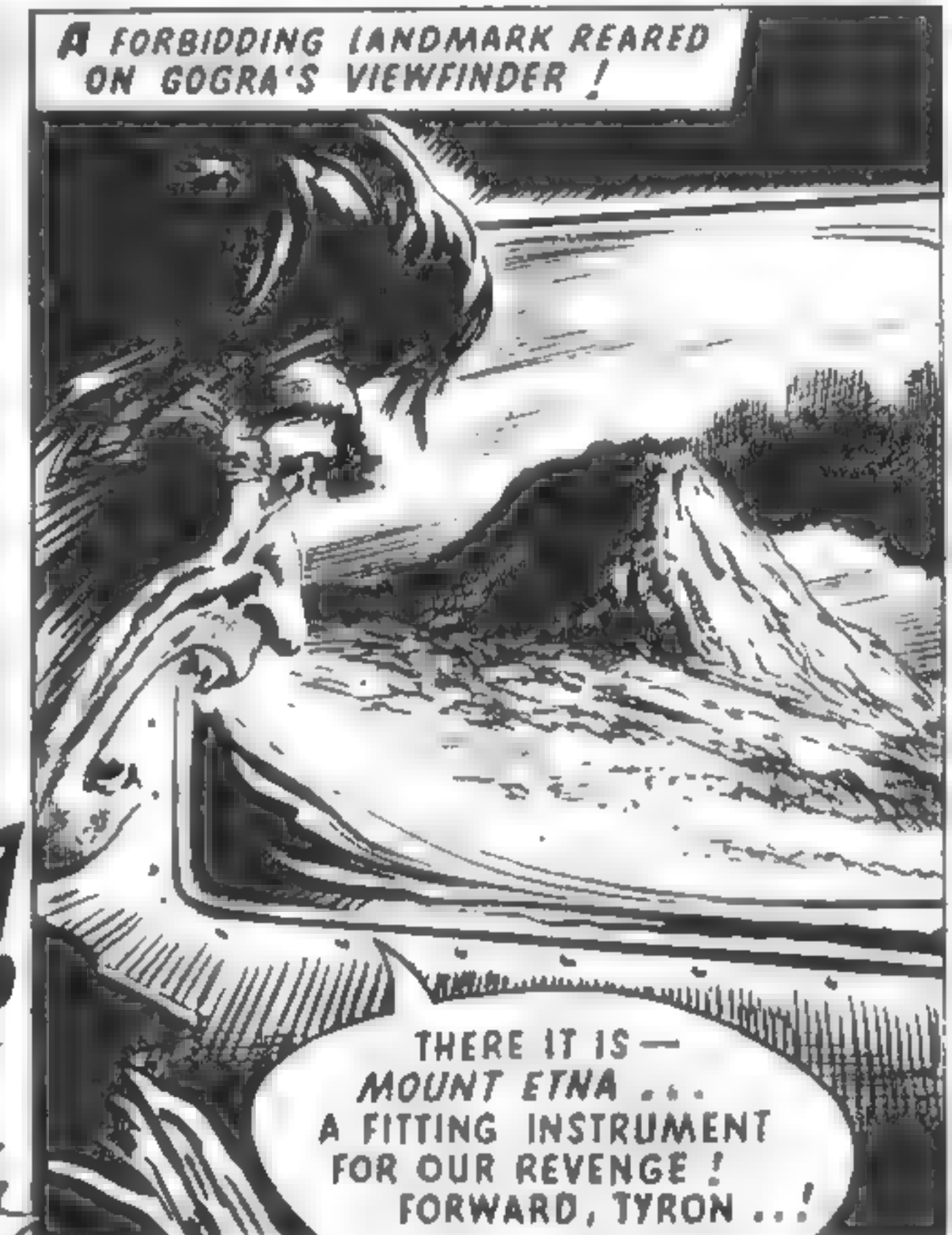
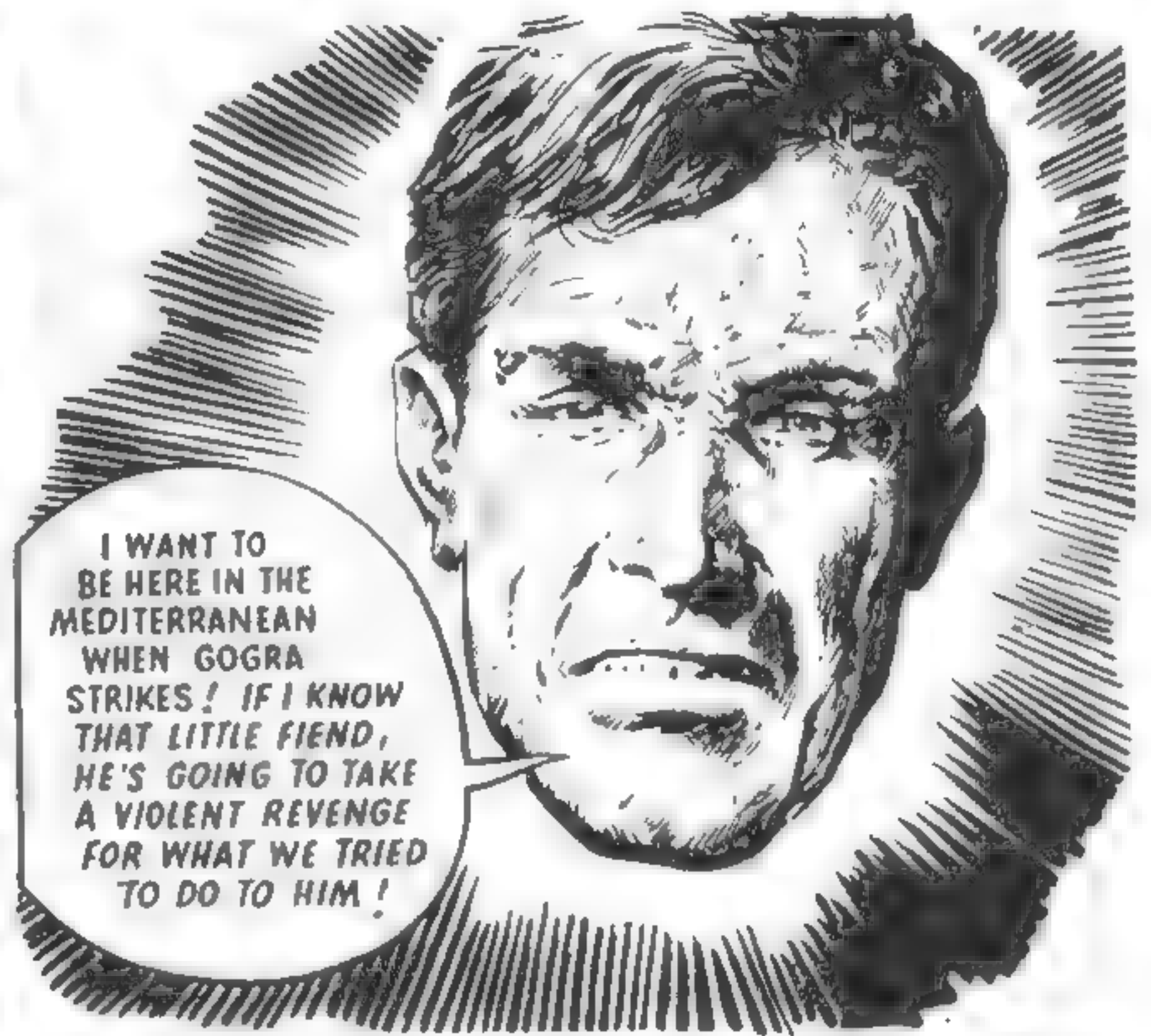
LOOK... THE ROBOT'S SINKING BACK INTO THE SEA!

YES, WITH A DOOMED MAN AT THE CONTROLS! THE FALL-OUT OF THE EXPLOSION MUST HAVE PENETRATED THE ROBOT'S FRAMEWORK BY NOW!

I'M AFRAID NOT, GENTLEMEN...

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

TYRON THE TERRIBLE CLIMBED MOUNT ETNA . . . ON A MISSION OF REVENGE!



ONCE AGAIN,
THE MASSIVE
SNOUT OF THE
ARM-GUN
REPLACED THE
ROBOT'S
RIGHT HAND.
AND
THEN...

AGAIN,
TYRON...
KEEP FIRING!
WE WILL SHOW
THEM WHAT IT
MEANS TO
CHALLENGE
MY
POWER!

BLAAM!

SHELL AFTER
GIANT SHELL
SMASHED INTO
THE FIERY HEART
OF MOUNT ETNA...

A SAVAGE RUMBLE RAN THROUGH
THE VOLCANO. THEN, WITH A ROAR
THAT ROCKED THE HELPLESS VILLAGES
FAR BELOW, AN UGLY BLOSSOM OF ASH
AND FIRE EXPLODED FROM THE CRATER!

AHEEEEEEE!

IT IS
WORKING, TYRON...
GET BACK!
THE VOLCANO IS
ABOUT TO ERUPT!

CAN NOTHING HALT GOGRA'S FIENDISH SCHEME? MORE DYNAMIC DEVELOPMENTS NEXT WEEK!

THE SICILIANS FLED IN PANIC FROM A SCENE OF FIERY DEVASTATION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the former master of Mytek the giant mechanical ape, had used the plans of Mytek's electronic brain to repair a super-robot called Tyron the Terrible. Then he made his new ally climb to the peak of Mount Etna and cause the famous volcano to erupt...

GOGRA'S SHRILL, GLEEFUL HOWL RANG THROUGH THE FEARFUL CLAMOUR OF THE HOLOCAUST...

ON THE LOWER SLOPES OF THE VOLCANO, PANIC-STRIKEN SICILIANS WERE ALREADY EVACUATING THEIR HOMES!

SEE... THE METAL GIANT STANDS ON THE CRATER! IT HAS AROUSED THE MIGHTY ONE!

IT IS LIKE A NIGHTMARE... FLEE, FLEE!

FOOLS... INSECTS... YOU CANNOT DESTROY ME! THE VOLCANO IS THE VOICE OF TYRON — THE VOICE OF DESTRUCTION!

AH-HAAH! RUN, LITTLE MEN! LIVE TO TELL THE WORLD OF THE POWER OF TYRON!

THE HISSING, FIERY DELUGE SMASHED TOWARDS THE SEA...

WE... WE ARE DOOMED! THE VOLCANO HAS GONE MAD!

MEANWHILE, THE FURY OF THE ERUPTION HAD ATTRACTED THE V-BOMBER WHICH CARRIED DIRK MASON, AND MYTEK'S INVENTOR, PROFESSOR ARNOLD BOYCE!

I... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! THERE HAVE BEEN NO REPORTS THAT ETNA WAS ABOUT TO BLOW ITS TOP!

FLY A LITTLE CLOSER, PILOT! THIS MAY NOT BE ANY ORDINARY ERUPTION!

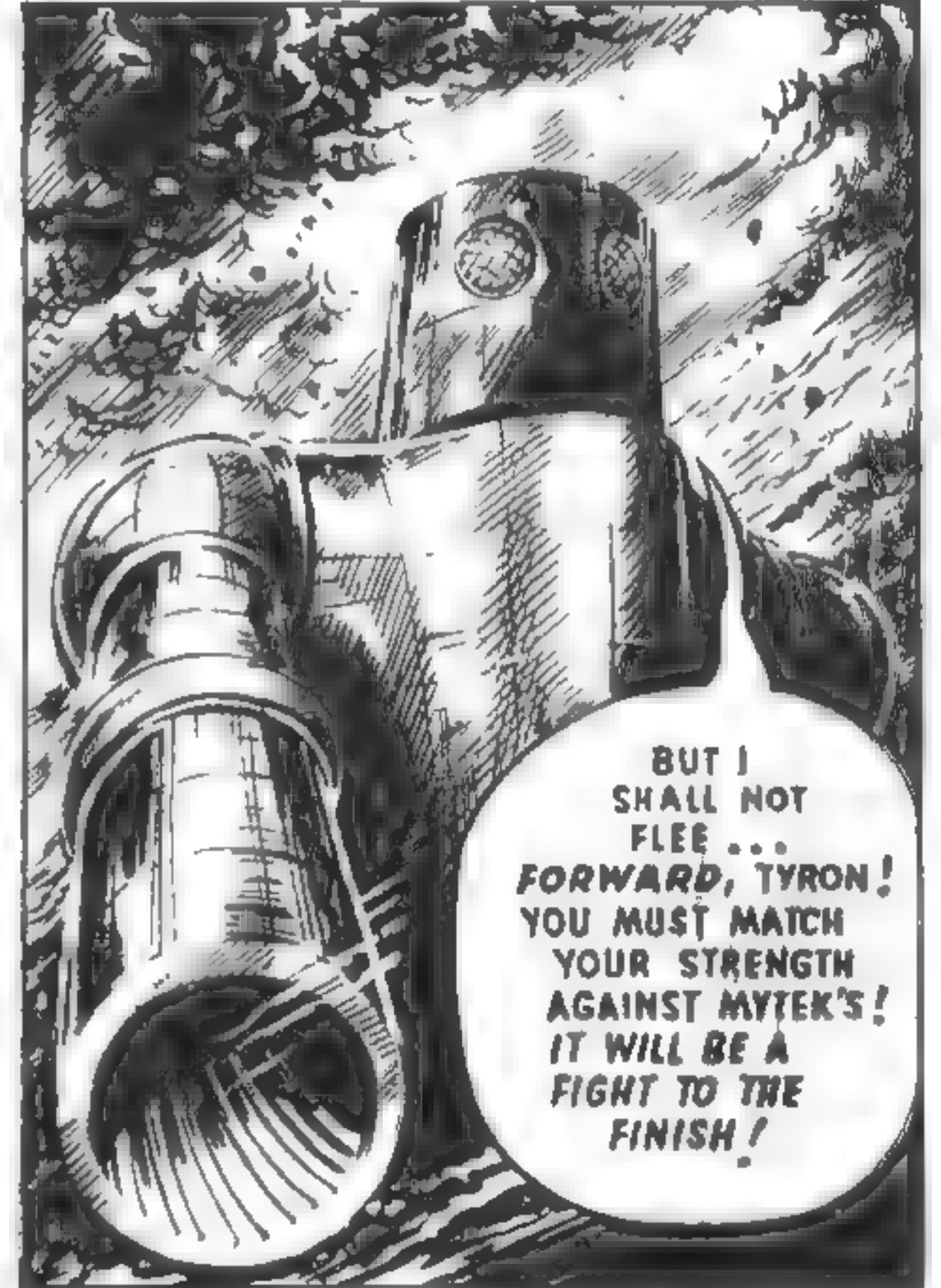
MOMENTS LATER...

I THOUGHT SO... THE SUPER-ROBOT'S DOWN THERE! IN SOME WAY, GOGRA HAS ACTIVATED THE VOLCANO—!

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THAT... OUT THERE BEYOND THE HARBOUR?

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

MYTEK AND TYRON CAME FACE TO FACE...AND THE BATTLE OF GIANTS BEGAN!



AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE MASSIVE
SHELLS WERE DIVERTED FROM
THEIR TARGET !

THE FATES
ARE AGAINST
ME ! THE APE
IS USING THE
VERY SYSTEM OF
DEFENCE WHICH
I TAUGHT
IT !

ONLY TWO HUNDRED YARDS
SEPARATED THE STEEL GIANTS
WHEN MYTEK STOOPED, AND ...

GÜUUUHH !

NEXT
INSTANT ...

EEAARGH !

KRAAK !

...THE GREAT SLAB
OF EARTH AND ROCK
CAME HURTLING AT
TYRON !

WHO WILL WIN THIS TITANIC STRUGGLE? FOLLOW NEXT MONDAY'S SPINE-CHILLING INSTALMENT!

TYRON CRASHED TO THE GROUND...AND THE MECHANICAL APE BELLOWED A ROAR OF TRIUMPH!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the former master of Mytek the huge mechanical ape, stole the plans of Mytek's electronic brain and used them to repair his super-robot which he called Tyron the Terrible. After Tyron had caused Mount Etna to erupt, Mytek suddenly appeared and hurled a great slab of rock at the new robot...



UNDER THE WEIGHT OF HUNDREDS OF TONS OF EARTH, TYRON THE TERRIBLE CRUMPLED LIKE A FALLING MOUNTAIN!



A MIGHTY ROAR ECHOED THAT EARTH-SHAKING IMPACT AS THE GIANT APE THUNDERED ITS TRIUMPH AT THE SKY!



THEN, IN A FINAL GESTURE OF HATE AND FURY, MYTEK'S GIANT FOOT LIFTED ABOVE THE SUPER-ROBOT'S HEAD!

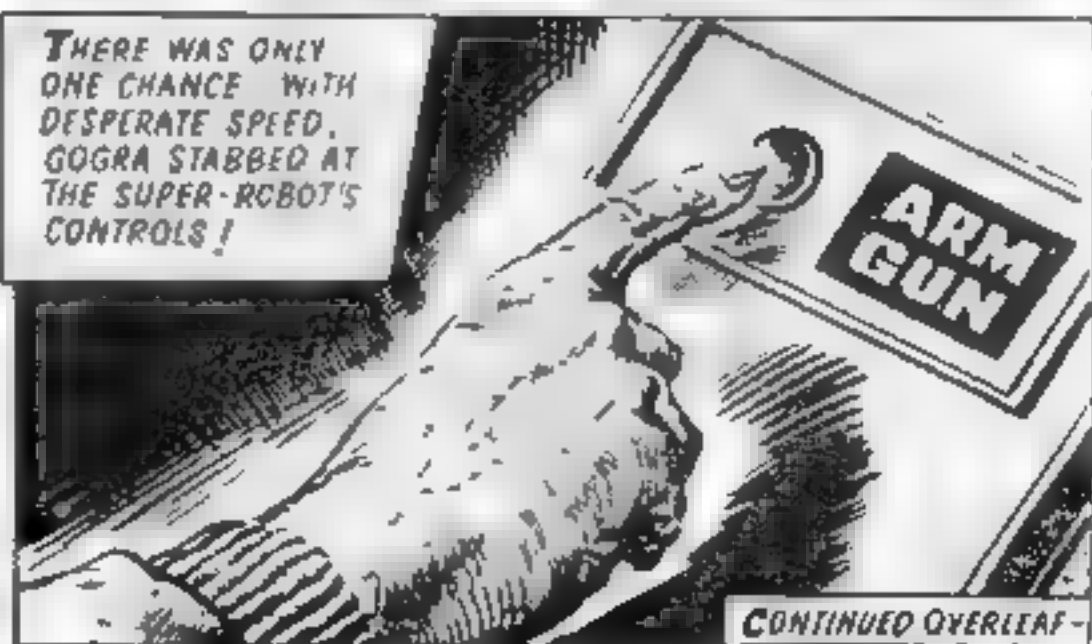


AT THAT FATEFUL MOMENT, GOGRA RECOVERED HIS SENSES...AND SAW THE AWESOME SIGHT FRAMED IN TYRON'S VIEW-FINDER!

AAAAGH! THE APE IT'S GOING TO CRUSH TYRON'S HEAD...AND ME WITH IT!

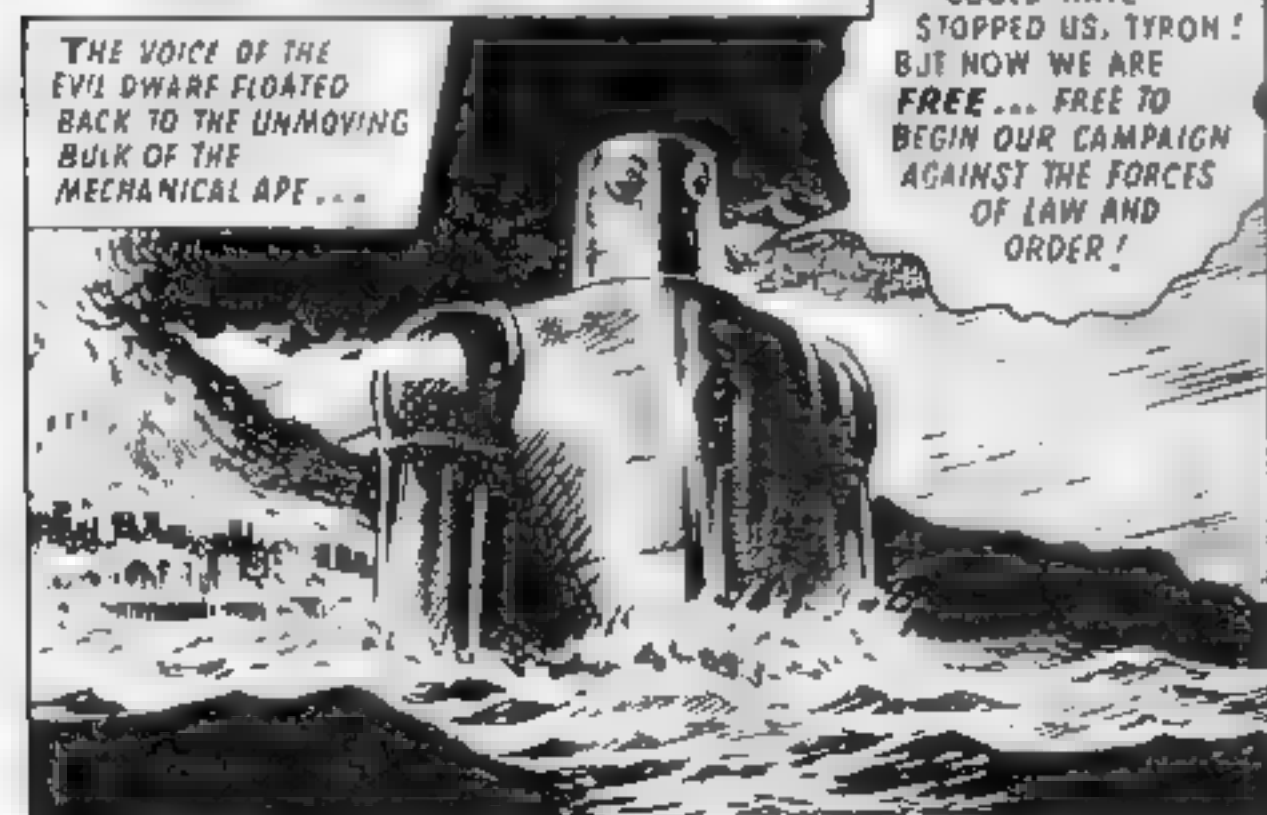


THERE WAS ONLY ONE CHANCE WITH DESPERATE SPEED, GOGRA STABBED AT THE SUPER-ROBOT'S CONTROLS!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

MYTEK WAS ONLY STRUCK A GLANCING BLOW BY A SHELL ... YET IT FLED FROM THE BATTLE!



TWO HOURS LATER AS A HIGH-POWERED MOTOR BOAT
SPED TOWARDS THE FLAME-WRAPPED HARBOUR ...

THANK THE
STARS THE ITALIAN
AUTHORITIES ALLOWED
OUR PLANE TO LAND AT
THE NEAREST AIRPORT,
PROF! IT LOOKS AS
IF WE'VE GOT HERE IN
TIME TO SEE THE END
OF THE ERUPTION!

BUT, DIRK...
THERE'S NO
SIGN OF THE
ROBOTS!

THEN PROFESSOR BOYCE,
THE INVENTOR OF MYTEK,
GAVE A CRY OF EXCITEMENT!

THAT ENORMOUS
SHAPE ... LYING ON THE
BEACH! I'M CERTAIN
IT'S MYTEK!

YOU'RE
RIGHT, PROF...
BUT THE GIANT
APE ISN'T
ALONE!

IT'S SWARMING
WITH HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE!
BUT THEY WOULDN'T DARE GO
NEAR THE ROBOT IF THEY
THOUGHT THEY WERE IN
ANY DANGER!

THEN WE... WE'RE TOO
LATE, DIRK! MYTEK HAS
FOUGHT AND LOST FOR
THE LAST TIME!

IS THE PROFESSOR'S PESSIMISM JUSTIFIED? FOLLOW NEXT MONDAY'S THRILL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

CROWDS OF SIGHTSEERS SWARMED OVER THE ONCE-PROUD FIGURE OF THE MECHANICAL APE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the former master of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had repaired his super-robot called Tyron the Terrible. After causing Mount Etna to erupt, Tyron triumphed over Mytek in a titanic battle and when Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason arrived they found the huge ape lying near a burning harbour...

THANK THE STARS THE ERUPTION HAS FINISHED, PROF! BUT GOGRA HAS TAKEN A GRIM REVENGE FOR THAT ATTACK WE MADE ON THE SUPER-ROBOT'S LAIR!

IT ALSO APPEARS THAT HE HAS DISPOSED OF MYTEK...

CROWDS OF PEOPLE WERE SWARMING ON THE MOTIONLESS, BULK OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

IT IS AS IF THEY SENSE THEY ARE IN NO DANGER... THAT MYTEK THE MIGHTY WILL NEVER WALK AGAIN!

PROF... LOOK OVER THERE!

SICILIAN TROOPS! THEY MUST HAVE COME FROM ANOTHER PART OF THE ISLAND!

BY NOW, THE NAME OF PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS FIRMLY LINKED WITH MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

SO YOU ARE THE INVENTOR OF THIS ACCURSED THING! IS IT ALIVE... OR DEAD?

THAT IS WHAT I INTEND TO FIND OUT, CAPTAIN! BUT FIRST, ALL THESE SIGHTSEERS WILL HAVE TO BE REMOVED!

RESCUE SQUADS, NO DOUBT! WE HAD BETTER INTRODUCE OURSELVES, DIRK!

AS THE CROWDS OF PEOPLE WERE ORDERED BACK...

FROM THE LOOK OF THAT DENT, I SUSPECT CONSIDERABLE CONTROL-ROOM DAMAGE!

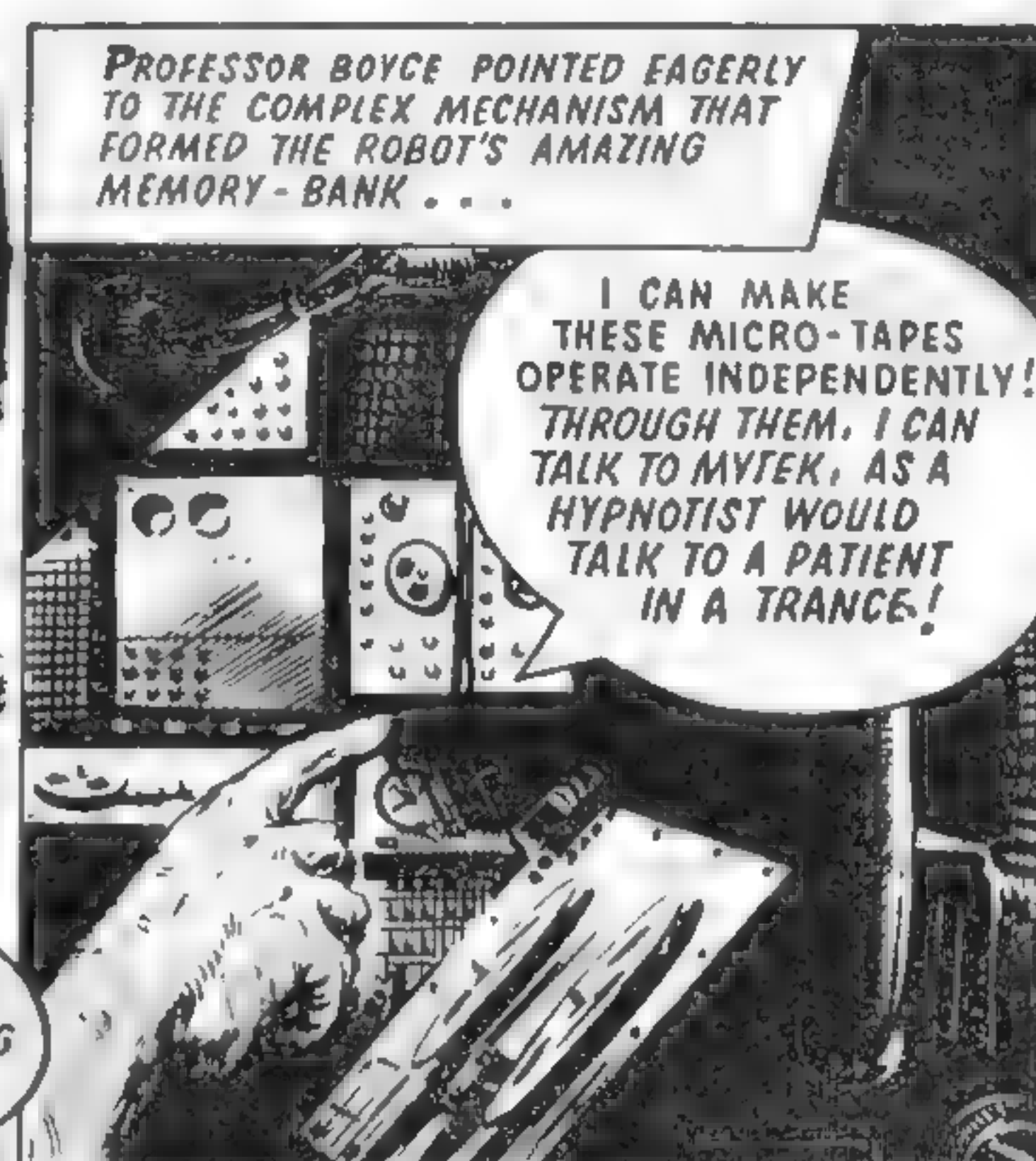
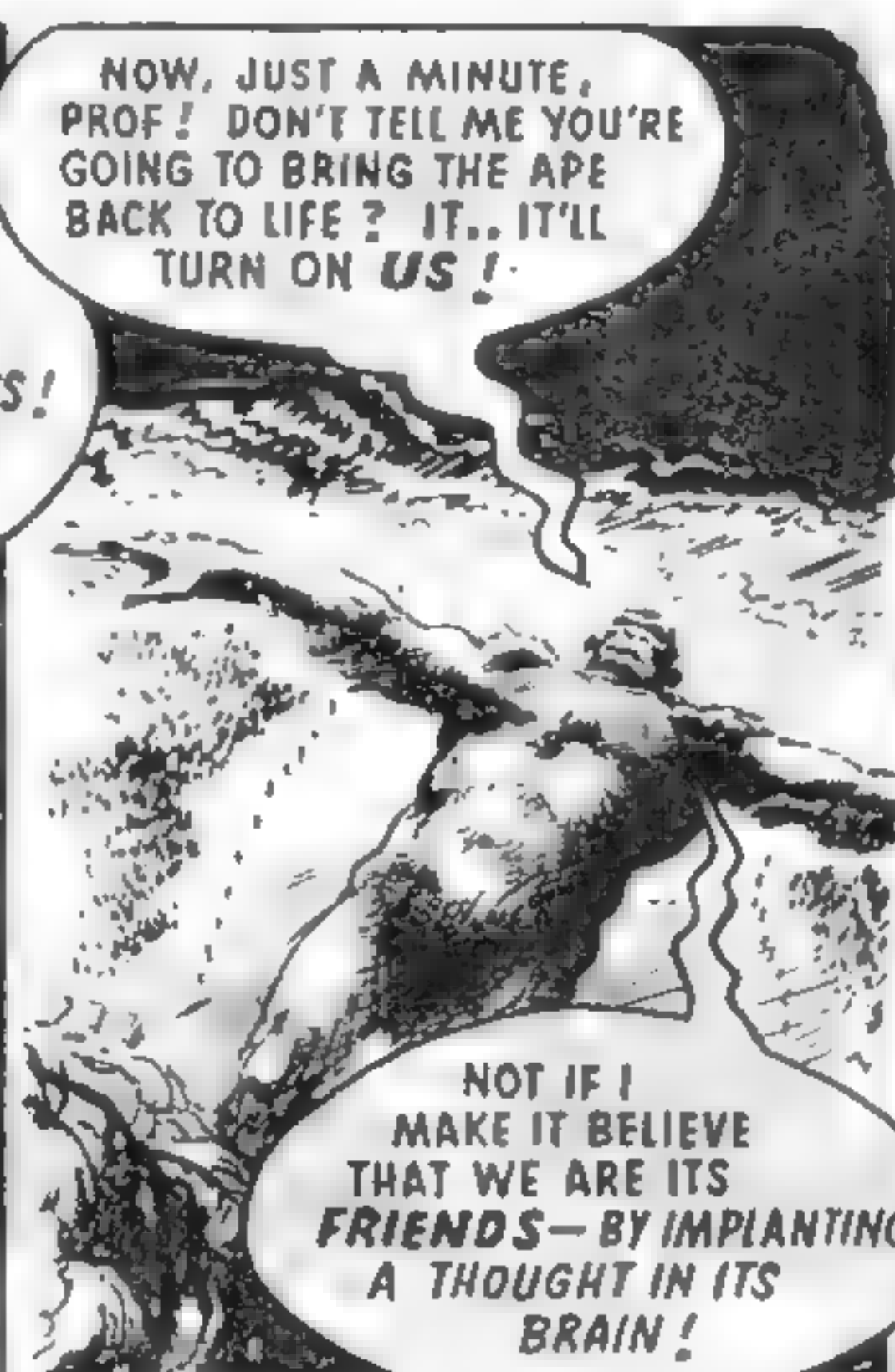
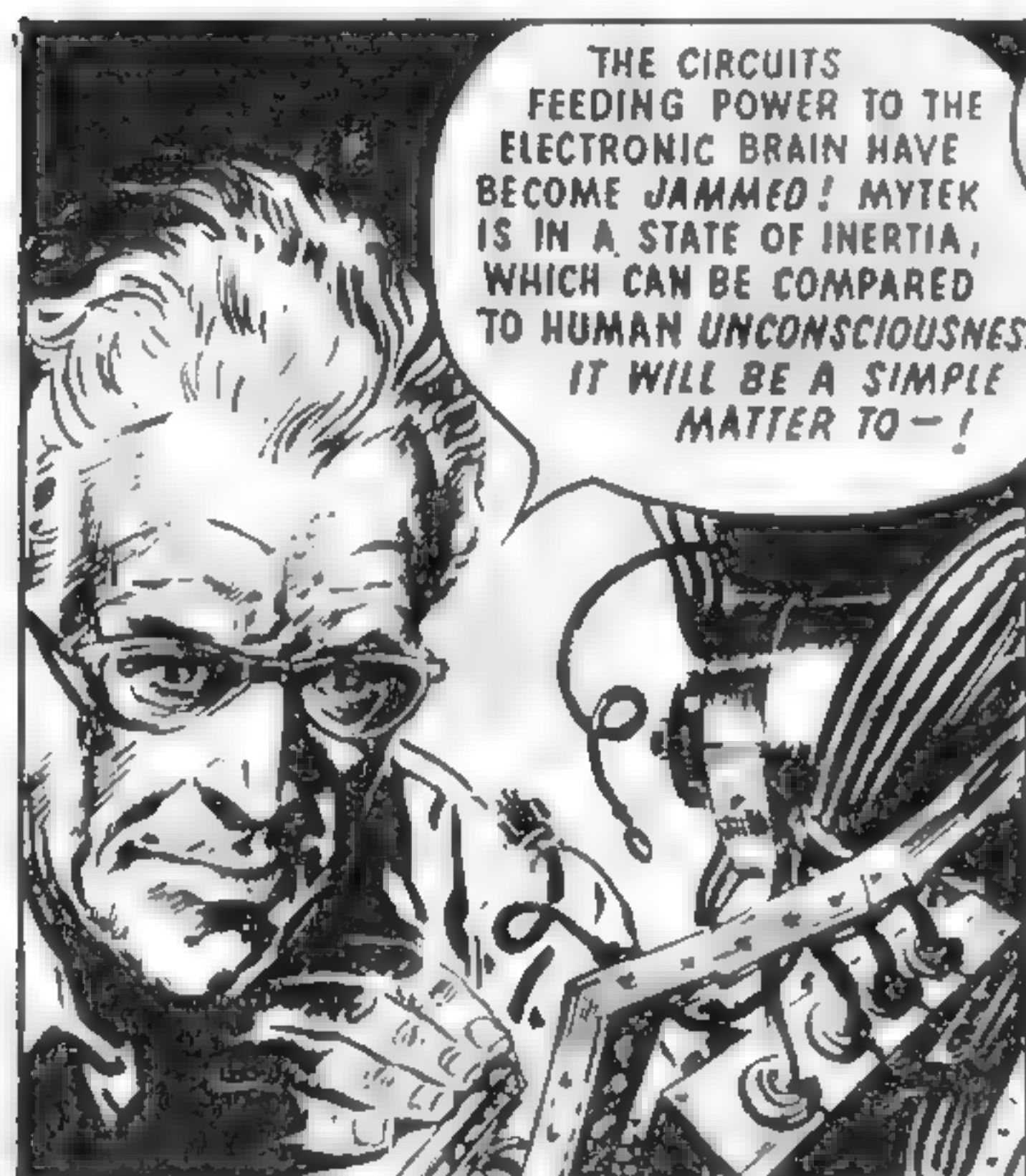
MOMENTS LATER...

WELL, PROF... WHAT'S THE VERDICT?

NOW, LET ME SEE... THE MICRO-CARBS ARE UNDAMAGED, BUT THERE SEEMS TO BE - YES! I HAVE IT...

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

THE PROFESSOR MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY . . . MYTEK WAS MERELY UNCONSCIOUS!



NEXT MOMENT, WITH A GRINDING, CLANKING ROAR, THE GIANT APE SAT UP!



IS BOYCE DOOMED? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S BREATH-TAKING INSTALMENT!

THE GIGANTIC METAL APE PICKED UP PROFESSOR BOYCE...THEY WERE FRIENDS AT LAST!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, was knocked unconscious in Sicily during a titanic clash with Tyron, a new robot controlled by Gogra, Mytek's former master. Professor Boyce, Mytek's inventor, tried to regain its confidence by implanting a 'thought' in its memory bank but, when it was revived, its hand swooped down towards him...



THE PROFESSOR IS DOOMED... THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO TO SAVE HIM!

THE METAL GIANT WILL CRUSH HIM!

FOR PROFESSOR BOYCE, IT WAS THE MOST TRIUMPHANT MOMENT IN HIS LONG, AND DISTINGUISHED CAREER!



MY... MY GAMBLE HAS SUCCEEDED! MYTEK IS RESPONDING TO THE THOUGHT IMPLANTED IN ITS BRAIN... IT TRUSTS ME!

THEN, TO THE AMAZEMENT OF THE FLEEING SICILIANS...



LOOK! THE PROFESSOR IS STILL ALIVE! THE APE LIFTS HIM ON THE PALM OF ITS HAND!

WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

WE ARE FRIENDS AT LAST, MYTEK! I HAVE DREAMED OF THIS MOMENT EVER SINCE THE DAY I CREATED YOU!

FRIEND... TRUST... FRIEND... FRIEND...



BUT THE SICILIANS MISUNDERSTOOD THE PROFESSOR'S INTENTIONS!

IN SOME WAY, HE HAS GAINED THE PROTECTION OF THE METAL GIANT! PERHAPS HE INTENDS TO TURN IT AGAINST US!



NO... WAIT! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

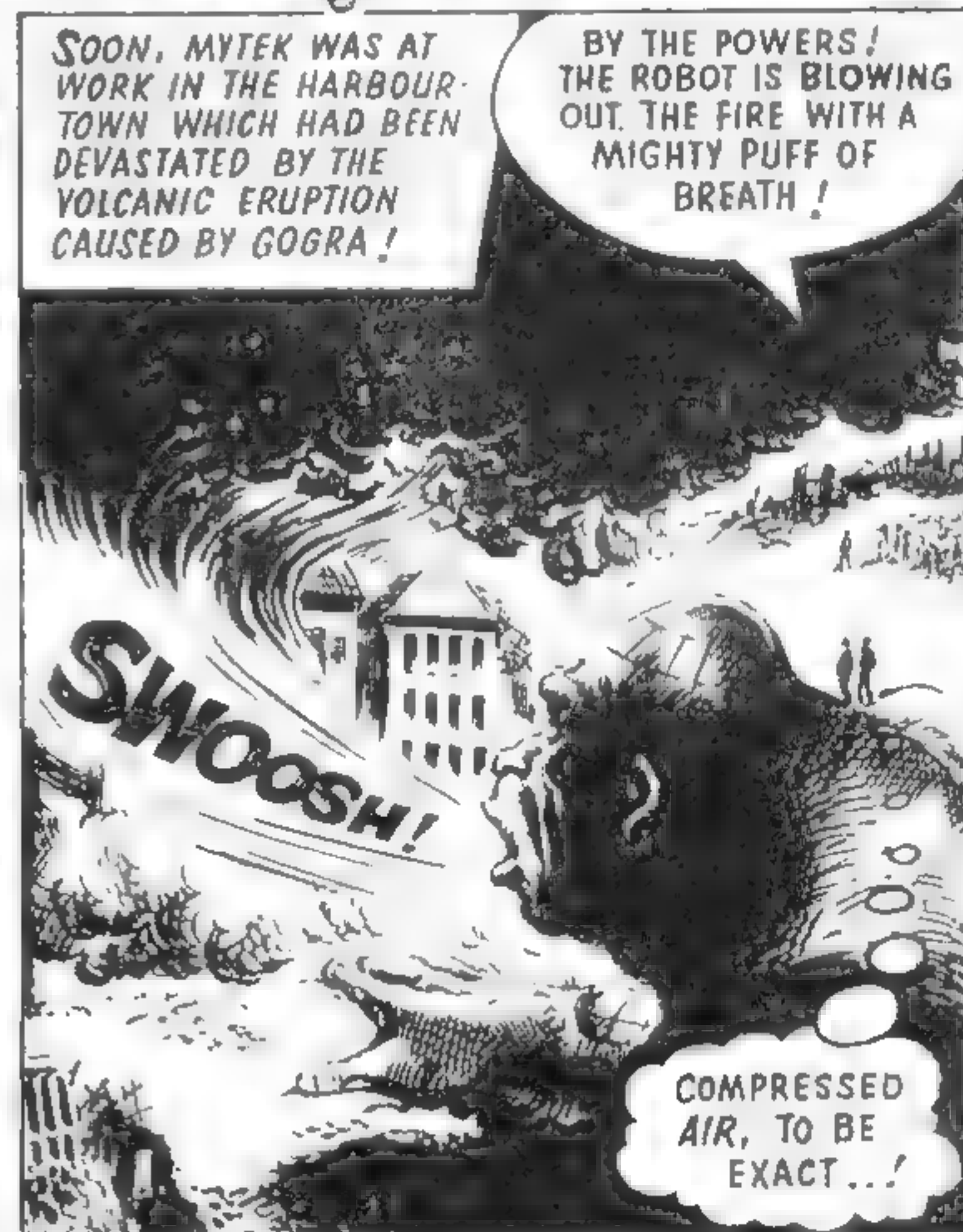
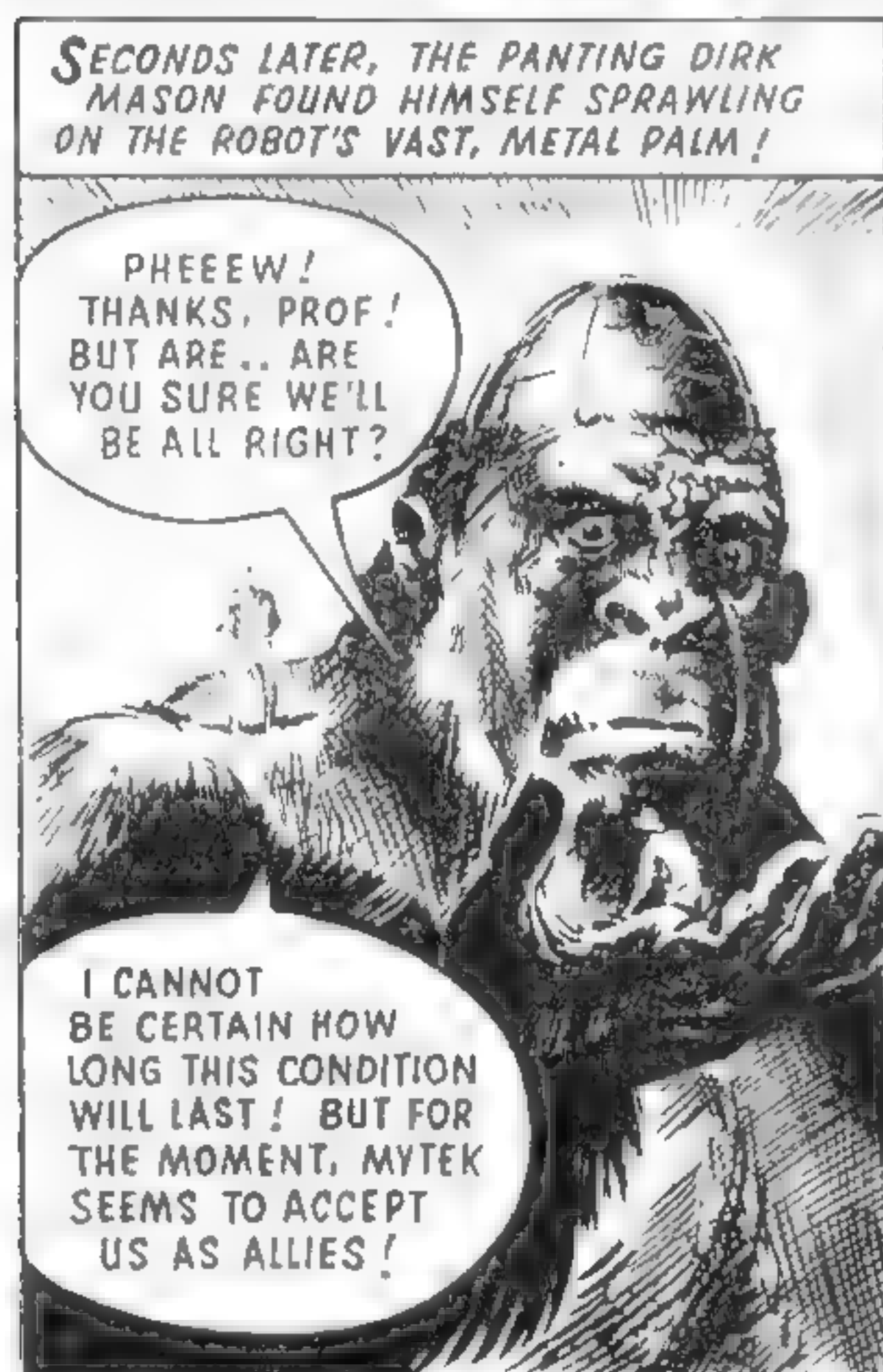
YOU ARE THE PROFESSOR'S FRIEND, MASON! IF WE TAKE YOU AS OUR HOSTAGE, HE WILL NOT DARE TO ATTACK!

SEIZE HIM!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

DIRK MASON WAS IN THE CLUTCHES OF MISGUIDED SICILIANS... UNTIL MYTEK INTERVENED!



IT WAS ENOUGH FOR THOSE
WHO HAD DOUBTED THE
PROFESSOR'S WORDS!

BRAYO!
THE METAL GIANT
HAS PERFORMED
THE WORK OF
A THOUSAND
MEN!

IT HAS
SAVED OUR
HOMES FROM
EVEN
GREATER
DISASTER!

BUT, AS MYTEK CONTINUED
TO ADD ITS TREMENDOUS
STRENGTH TO THE EFFORTS
OF THE RESCUE PARTIES ...

BUT WHERE
HAS HE GONE?
IF I KNOW MY FORMER
ASSISTANT, HE HAS
ALREADY PLANNED A
CRIME OF EVEN
GREATER
ENORMITY!

PROFESSOR
BOYCE WAS
RIGHT. AT THAT
MOMENT, MILES
AWAY, TYRON THE
TERRIBLE WAS
STILL STRIDING
ACROSS THE BED OF
THE ATLANTIC OCEAN!

WELL, PROF... WE SEEM TO HAVE MADE
AN UNEASY TRUCE WITH MYTEK! IS IT TOO
LATE TO STOP GOGRA?

HEH, HEH!
FASTER, MY
BEAUTY... CAN YOU
NOT SMELL THE GOLD
THAT AWAITS US?
TOGETHER, WE WILL STAGE
THE GREATEST AND MOST
AUDACIOUS ROBBERY
MANKIND HAS EVER
KNOWN!

WILL GOGRA'S SINISTER SCHEME SUCCEED? MORE SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENTS NEXT WEEK!

THE MECHANICAL APE SET OFF... ON A MISSION OF REVENGE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

On the island of Sicily, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, was stunned during a clash with Tyron, the super-robot controlled by Gogra, Mytek's former master. Professor Boyce, the ape's inventor, repaired the colossus and then used it to help restore a town that had been devastated in a volcanic eruption caused by Tyron...



MYTEK HAS REFLOATED THE LAST OF THE WATER-LOGGED BOATS! ITS MIGHTY STRENGTH HAS SAVED OUR HOMES FROM DISASTER!

THE ROBOT HAS DONE ENOUGH, PROFESSOR! IT IS TIME FOR YOU AND MR. MASON TO PURSUE THE FIEND WHO CAUSED THIS DESTRUCTION!

WITH A LAST FAREWELL TO THE GRATEFUL SICILIANS, PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON CLIMBED ON TO THE GIANT APE'S HAND...

PHEW! I... I STILL CAN'T GET USED TO BEING PALS WITH MYTEK, PROF!

I THINK IT WOULD BE MORE EXACT TO SAY THAT WE HAVE MADE A TRUCE WITH THE ROBOT... A TRUCE THAT COULD END AT ANY MOMENT!

I WILL ARRANGE FOR MESSAGES TO BE SENT OUT, INFORMING THE WORLD THAT YOU ARE NOW IN CONTROL OF MYTEK! THEN PERHAPS YOU WILL NOT BE ATTACKED!

I AM AFRAID THAT FEAR OF MYTEK WILL NOT DIE EASILY — BUT AT LEAST WE SHALL BE READY!



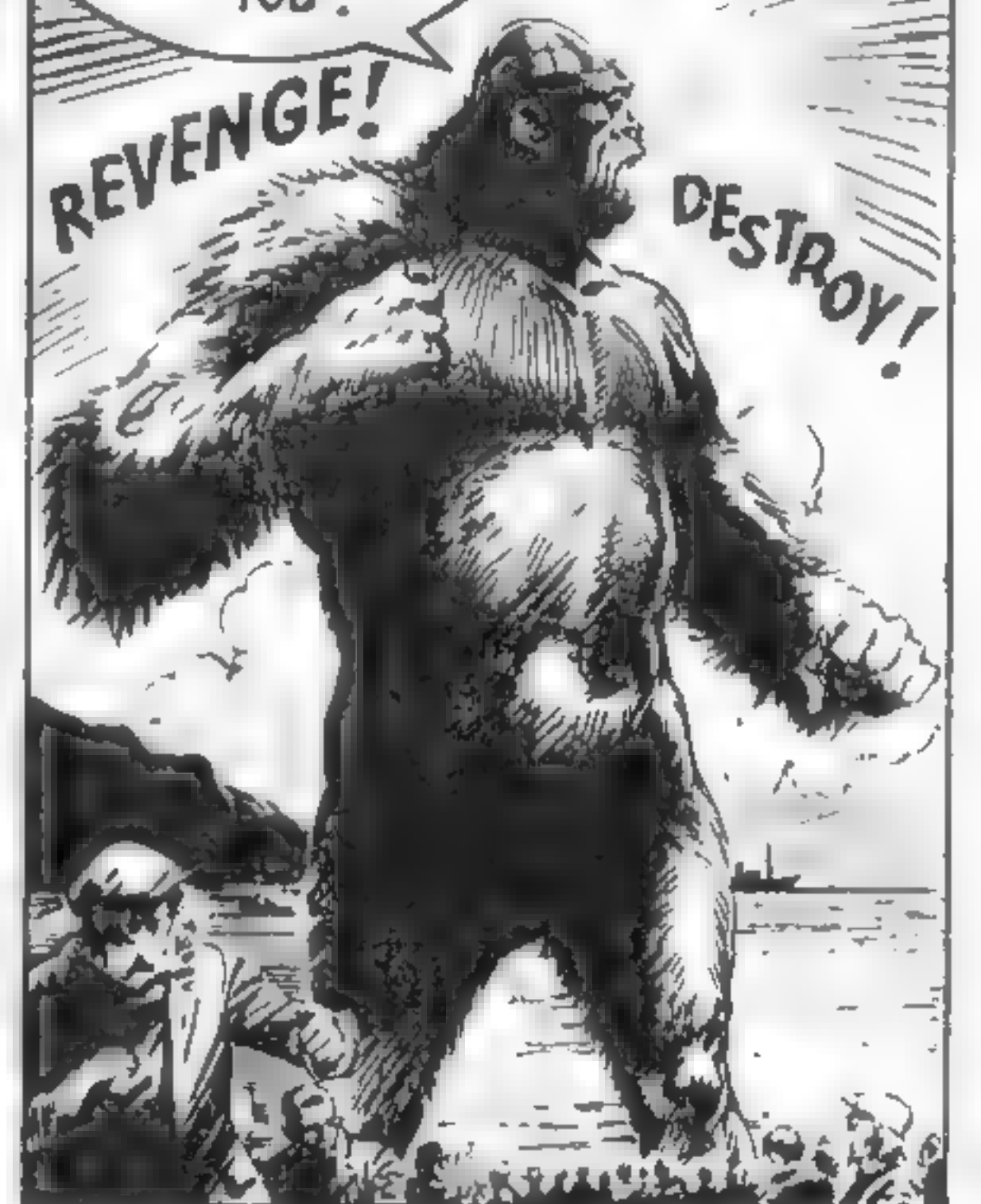
CAUTIOUSLY, THE TWO MEN ENTERED THE ROBOT'S CONTROL CABIN. AND THEN...

GO, MYTEK! IT IS TIME TO SEARCH FOR GOGRA — YOUR ENEMY... THE MAN WHO BETRAYED YOU!

HATE!

REVENGE!

DESTROY!



THE STEEL COLOSSUS BEGAN TO WADE INTO THE SEA...

SOMETHING HAS — ER — JUST OCCURRED TO ME, DIRK! IT IS POSSIBLE THAT, AS A RESULT OF ITS CLASH WITH THE SUPER-ROBOT, MYTEK IS NO LONGER WATERTIGHT!

GOOD GRIEF! YOU'VE PICKED A FINE TIME TO TELL ME, PROF!

BUT AS THE WATERS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN CLOSED OVER THE ROBOT'S HEAD...

THANK THE STARS! WE... WE'RE OKAY! THE ROBOT'S FRAMEWORK IS STANDING UP TO THE PRESSURE!

... AND THE AUTOMATIC AIR-CONDITIONING PLANT IS STILL WORKING PERFECTLY!



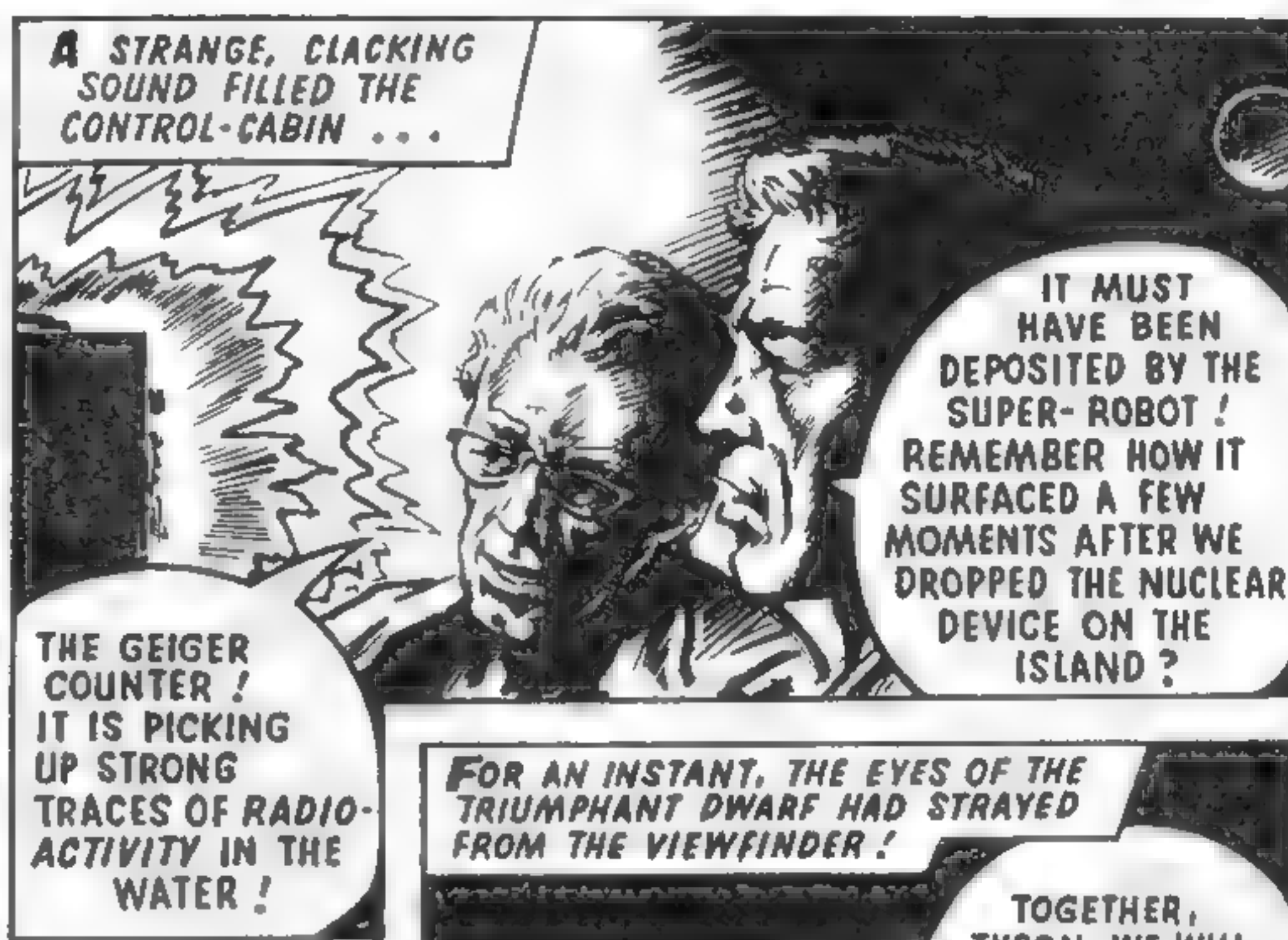
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MASON AND BOYCE MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY . . . TYRON WAS RADIO-ACTIVE !



SO ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS FIND GOGRA ! BUT HOW ? WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IN WHICH DIRECTION HE'S HEADED - !

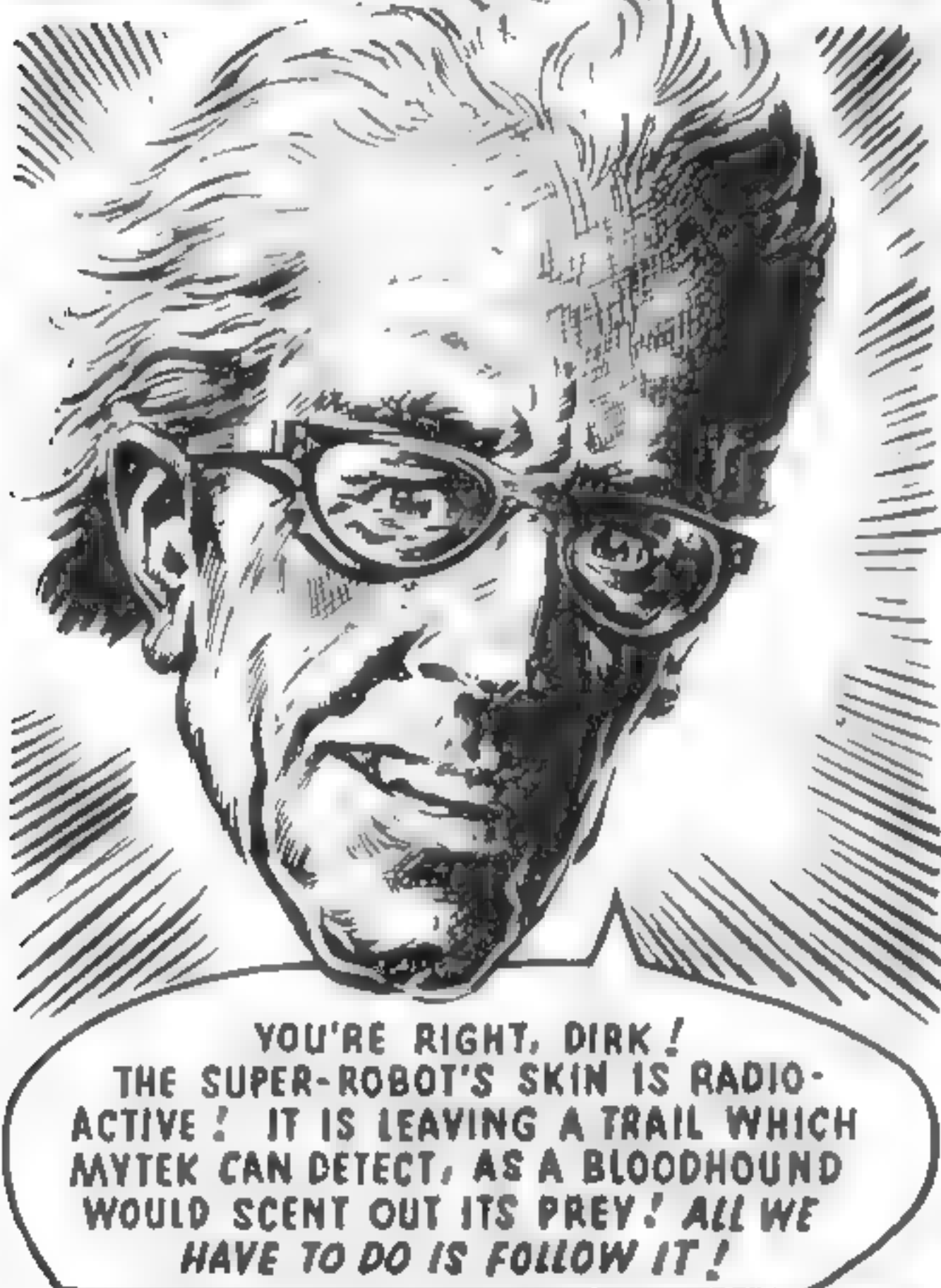
WAIT A MOMENT - LISTEN . . . !



A STRANGE, CLACKING SOUND FILLED THE CONTROL-CABIN . . .

THE GEIGER COUNTER ! IT IS PICKING UP STRONG TRACES OF RADIO-ACTIVITY IN THE WATER !

IT MUST HAVE BEEN DEPOSITED BY THE SUPER-ROBOT ! REMEMBER HOW IT SURFACED A FEW MOMENTS AFTER WE DROPPED THE NUCLEAR DEVICE ON THE ISLAND ?



YOU'RE RIGHT, DIRK ! THE SUPER-ROBOT'S SKIN IS RADIO-ACTIVE ! IT IS LEAVING A TRAIL WHICH MYTEK CAN DETECT, AS A BLOODHOUND WOULD SCENT OUT ITS PREY ! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS FOLLOW IT !



MEANWHILE, MILES AWAY ON THE BED OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, GOGRA HAD NO IDEA THAT THE HUNT WAS ON !

HEH, HEH ! KEEP GOING, MY BEAUTY ! YOU ARE STILL ON COURSE FOR OUR DESTINATION !



FOR AN INSTANT, THE EYES OF THE TRIUMPHANT DWARF HAD STRAYED FROM THE VIEWFINDER !

TOGETHER, TYRON, WE WILL ACHIEVE THE MOST AUDACIOUS ROBBERY IN THE HISTORY OF CRIME ! I, GOGRA, WILL BECOME THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD !



NEXT MOMENT, GOGRA'S VOICE CUT OFF AS A MONSTROUS SHUDDER RAN THROUGH THE ROBOT !



AAGH ! WE ARE FALLING ! TYRON MUST HAVE STUMBLER INTO AN UNDERSEA CHASM . . . !

CLANG !

GRASH !

WHIR !

KRAAK !

AT LAST, THE ROBOT'S CRUMBLING, BONE-SHAKING DESCENT CAME TO A CRUNCHING HALT!

**UUUUHH!
WE.. WE MUST HAVE
FALLEN AT LEAST
FIVE HUNDRED FEET!
I MUST SEE IF
TYRON'S CONTROLS
HAVE SUFFERED
ANY DAMAGE...!**

**BUT, EVEN AS THE
BRUISED AND BATTERED
DWARF PICKED HIMSELF
UP...**

**WHAT...
WHAT'S THAT—
OUT THERE?
S-S- SOMETHING'S
MOVING IN THE
DARKNESS!**

**THERE FOLLOWED
A TREMENDOUS
CLANG... AND
THEN A VAST,
SLITHERING
OBJECT FLOPPED
HEAVILY ACROSS
THE SUPER-
ROBOT'S HEAD!**

AAAAHHH!

WHAT IS THIS WEIRD UNDERSEA CREATURE? READ NEXT WEEK'S SPINE-CHILLING INSTALMENT!

TYRON COULD NOT WITHSTAND THE PRESSURE OF THE GIANT SQUID'S TENTACLES!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason had gained control of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, and were using it to hunt down Gogra, who now had a new super-robot called Tyron the Terrible. Meanwhile, Tyron was crossing the bed of the Atlantic when it stumbled into a chasm and was seized by an enormous tentacle...

AN INSTANT LATER, THE STEEL COLOSSUS WAS FIGHTING FOR ITS VERY EXISTENCE!

THERE WAS A SUDDEN LASHING THUMP... AND GOGRA FELT THE CONTROL CABIN LURCH BENEATH HIS FEET!

IT WAS WRAPPED ONE OF ITS TENTACLES AROUND TYRON'S HEAD!

AAAAAAH! WE ARE IN THE GRIP OF A GIANT SQUID... A CREATURE SO VAST, IT IS ALMOST AS BIG AS TYRON!

NOT EVEN THE SUPER-ROBOT COULD WITHSTAND SUCH PRESSURE!

THE PLATES ARE STARTING TO BUCKLE! THERE... THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE — THE ARM GUN...!

BUT EVEN AS GOGRA STABBED AT THE SWITCH WHICH OPERATED THE POWERFUL WEAPON...

OH, NO! THE SQUID HAS SEIZED TYRON'S WRIST — I CANNOT AIM THE GUN!

NEXT MOMENT...

BLAAM!
KRAAAK!

THE ROCK-FACE HAS CRACKED UNDER THE IMPACT... IT IS COLLAPSING ON TOP OF US!

EEEEAAAAGHH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

THE SUPER-ROBOT EMERGED FROM A HUGE PILE OF RUBBLE...IT HAD SURVIVED A TREMENDOUS AVALANCHE!



IT SEEMED THAT NOTHING COULD SURVIVE THE COLOSSAL ROCK-FALL! THEN...

THAT... THAT'S IT, TYRON — HEEEEEAVE, MY MIGHTY FRIEND! PUSH THE BOULDERS ASIDE...

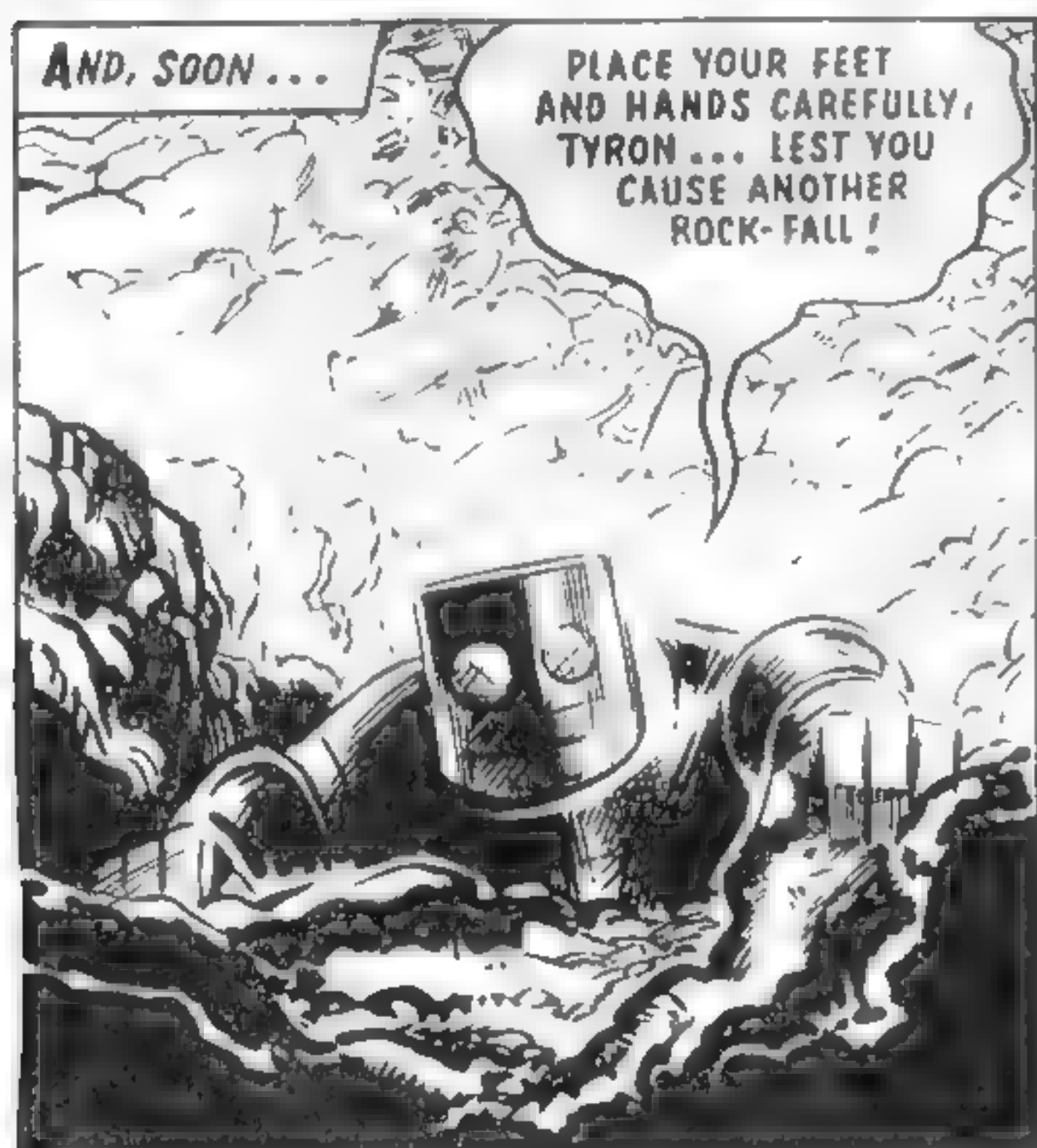


ANOTHER FANTASTIC HEAVE, AND...

WE ARE FREE... FREE! BUT THE SQUID IS FINISHED — CRUSHED BY THE WEIGHT OF THE AVALANCHE...



THIS HAS BEEN YOUR GREATEST TEST, TYRON — BUT YOU HAVE SURVIVED IT! NOW IT ONLY REMAINS TO GET US OUT OF THIS ACCURSED PLACE!



AND, SOON...

PLACE YOUR FEET AND HANDS CAREFULLY, TYRON... LEST YOU CAUSE ANOTHER ROCK-FALL!



WITH THE DELICATE BALANCE OF A MOUNTAIN CAT, THE SUPER-ROBOT CLIMBED ON, AND ON. UNTIL...

YOU HAVE DONE IT, TYRON! NOW I KNOW THAT YOU CAN ACCOMPLISH THE TASK I HAVE SELECTED FOR YOU! NOTHING ON EARTH CAN STOP US NOW!



MEANWHILE, FAR BEHIND, MYTEK THE MIGHTY WAS STILL PLODDING IN PURSUIT OF HIS FORMER MASTER!

WE'RE RIGHT ON COURSE, PROF! THE APE'S GEIGER-COUNTER IS STILL PICKING UP THE RADIO-ACTIVE EMISSIONS FROM THE SUPER-ROBOT'S METAL FRAME!

HMM! I SINCERELY HOPE WE ARE NOT FOLLOWING A FALSE TRAIL — SUCH AS NATURAL RADIATION PRESENT IN THE WATER!



THEN, TWO HOURS LATER...

WHAT'S THAT... ON THE OCEAN BED... AHEAD OF US?

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S AN UNDERSEA TRENCH... STOP, MYTEK!



THE GIANT APE RESPONDED TO PROFESSOR BOYCE'S CRY!

LOOK, DIRK... PART OF THE CLIFF-EDGE HAS COLLAPSED INTO THE CHASM... AND ONLY RECENTLY BY THE LOOK OF IT!

PERHAPS IT WAS THE SUPER-ROBOT! IT MAY BE LYING AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT TRENCH RIGHT NOW!



NO! I CAN SEE ITS
FOOTPRINTS ON THE FAR
SIDE! IN SOME WAY,
IT HAS CROSSED
THE CHASM!

THEN
THIS PROVES
WE'RE ON
THE RIGHT
TRACK!



YES, DIRK...
BUT HOW CAN
WE FOLLOW
GOGRA? THAT
TRENCH IS
ALMOST A
HUNDRED
YARDS
WIDE—!

GOOD GRIEF!
PROF... THE GIANT
APE IS MOVING
FORWARD
AGAIN!

NOTHING
COULD
KEEP
MYTEK
THE
MIGHTY
FROM
THE
FIENDISH
DWARF
THAT IT
HATED!

IT... IT'S
RUNNING
STRAIGHT AT
THE TRENCH!
IT'S GOING
TO TRY AND
JUMP
IT!

BUT
MYTEK ISN'T
AS STRONG AS
THE SUPER-
ROBOT!
IF IT FAILS,
WE ARE
DOOMED!

WILL MYTEK CLEAR THE CHASM? READ NEXT WEEK'S DYNAMIC CONTINUATION!

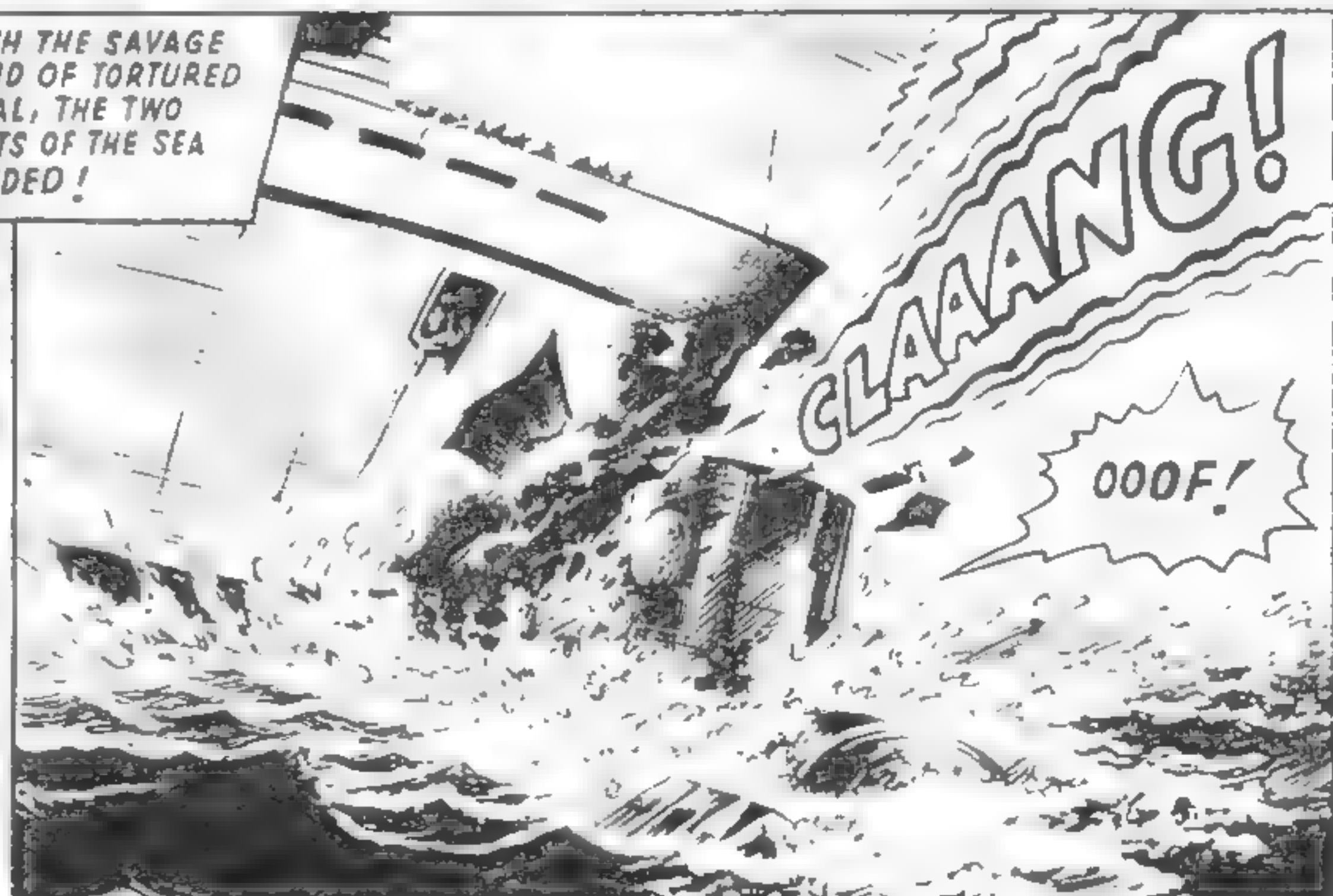
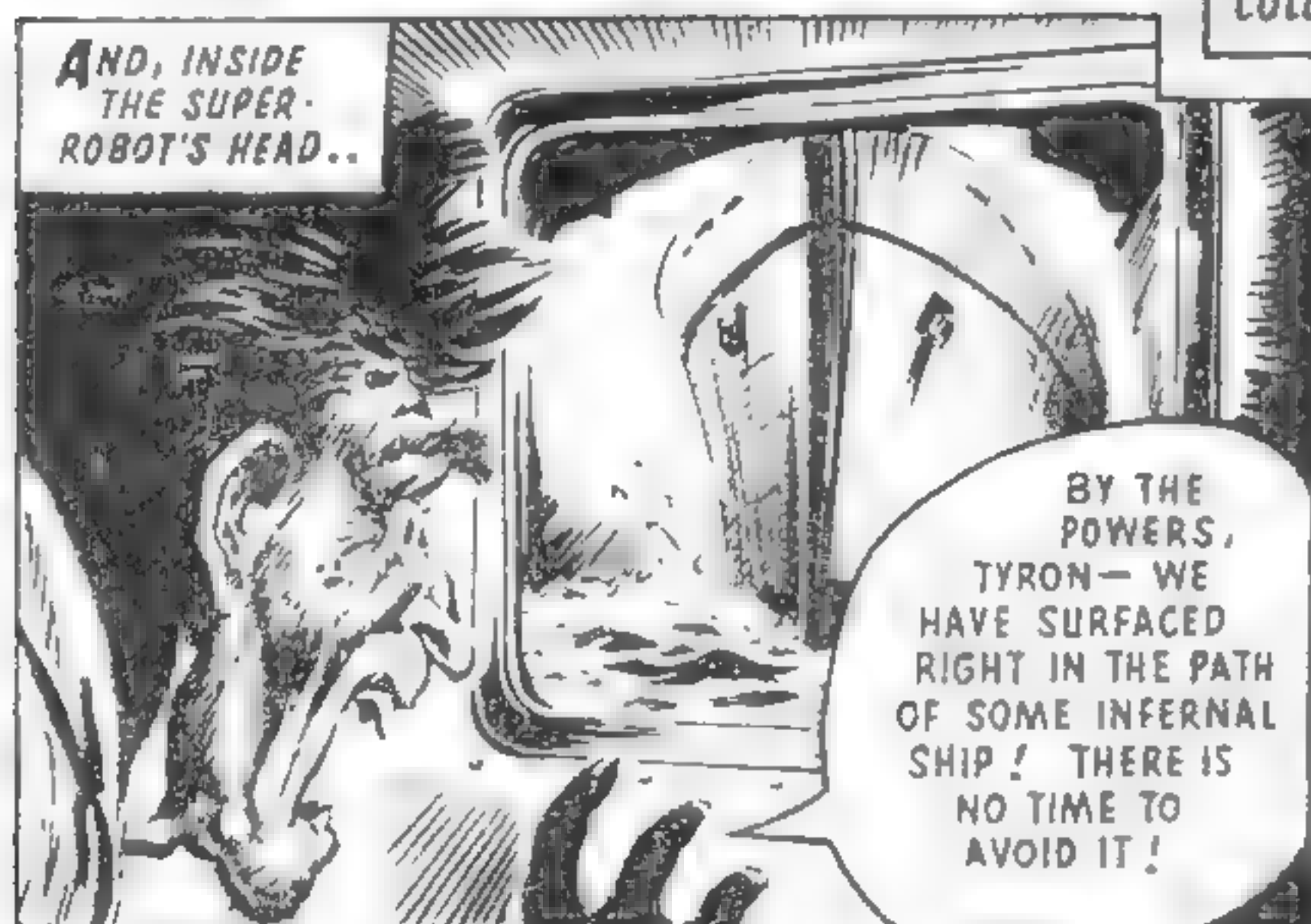
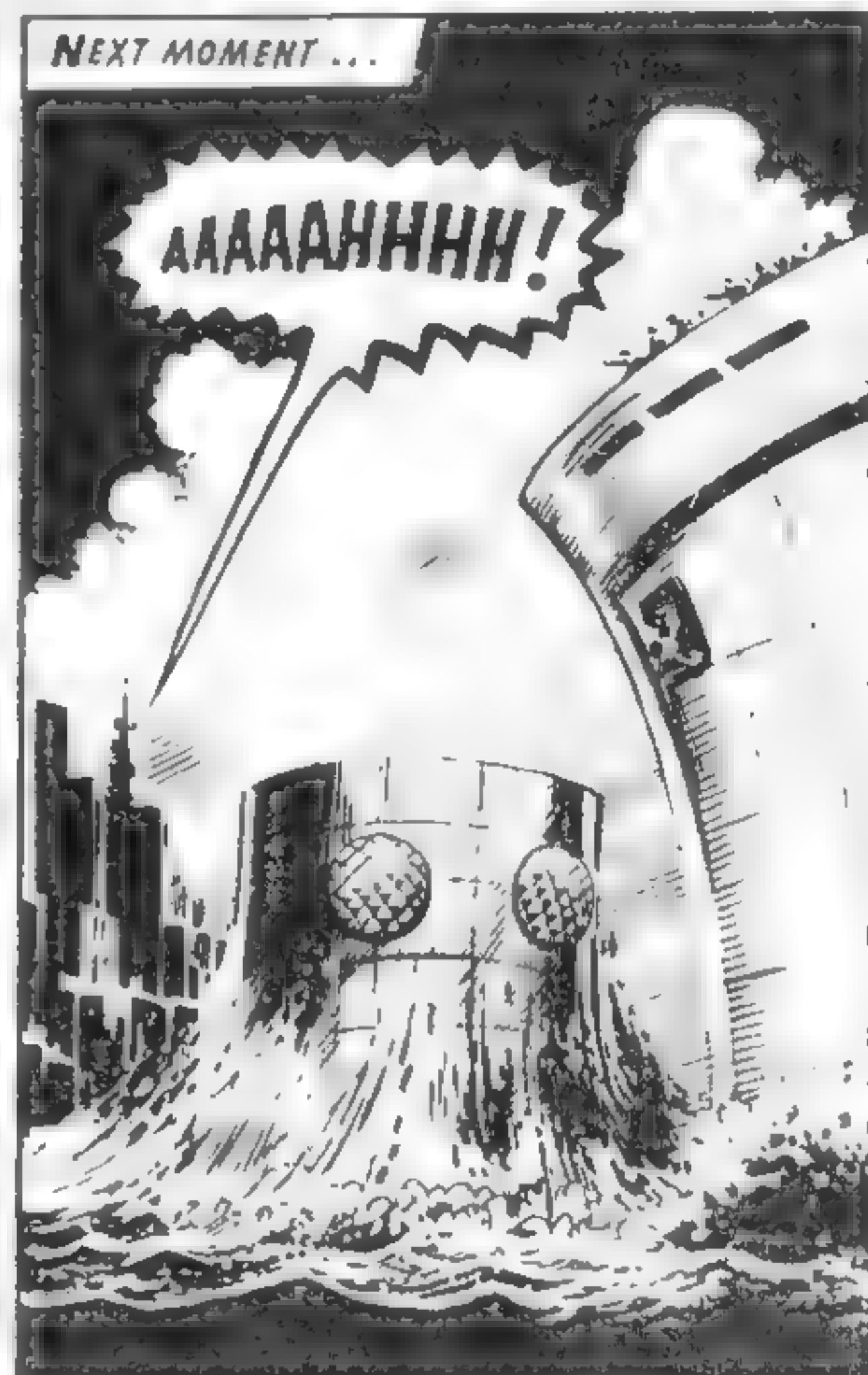
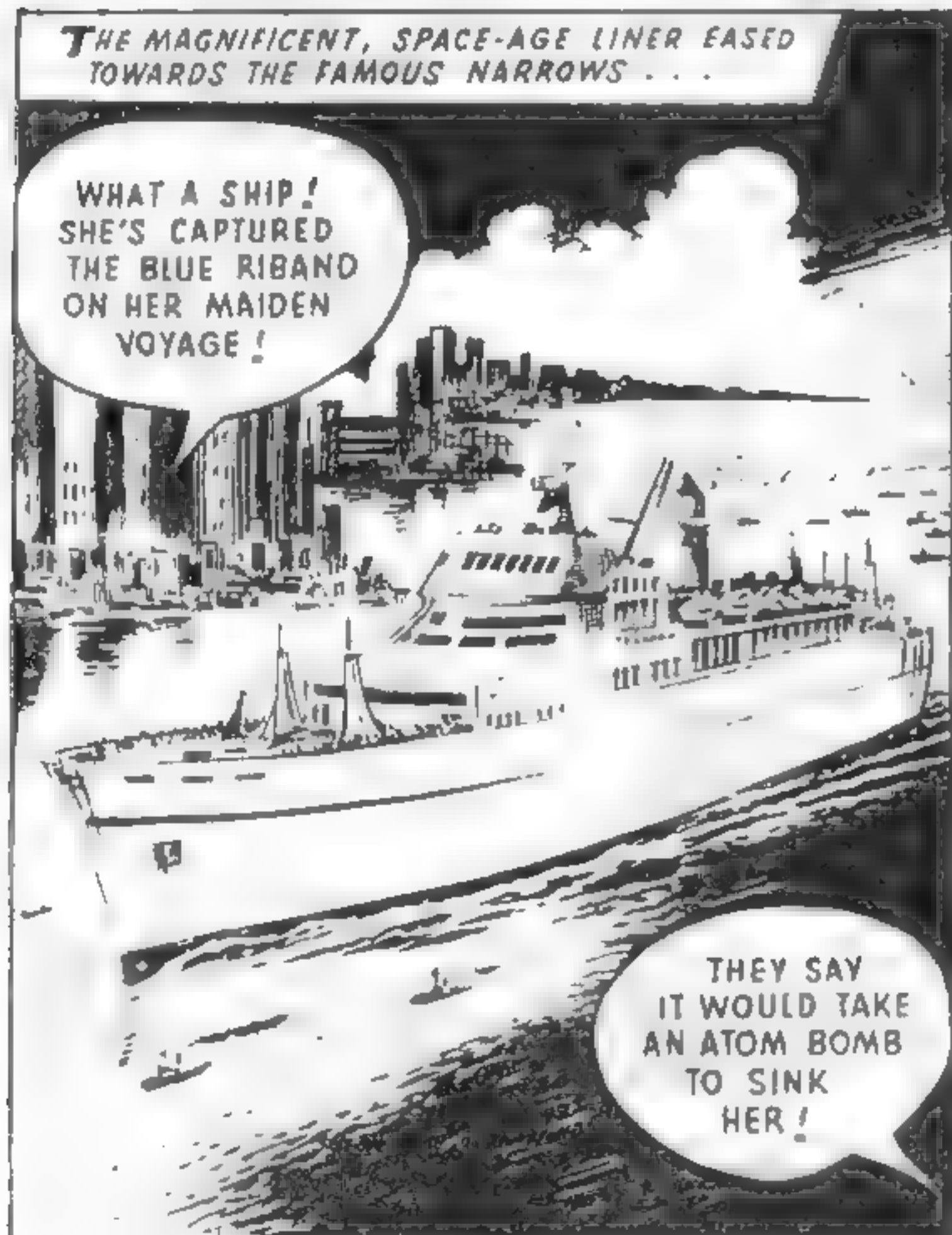
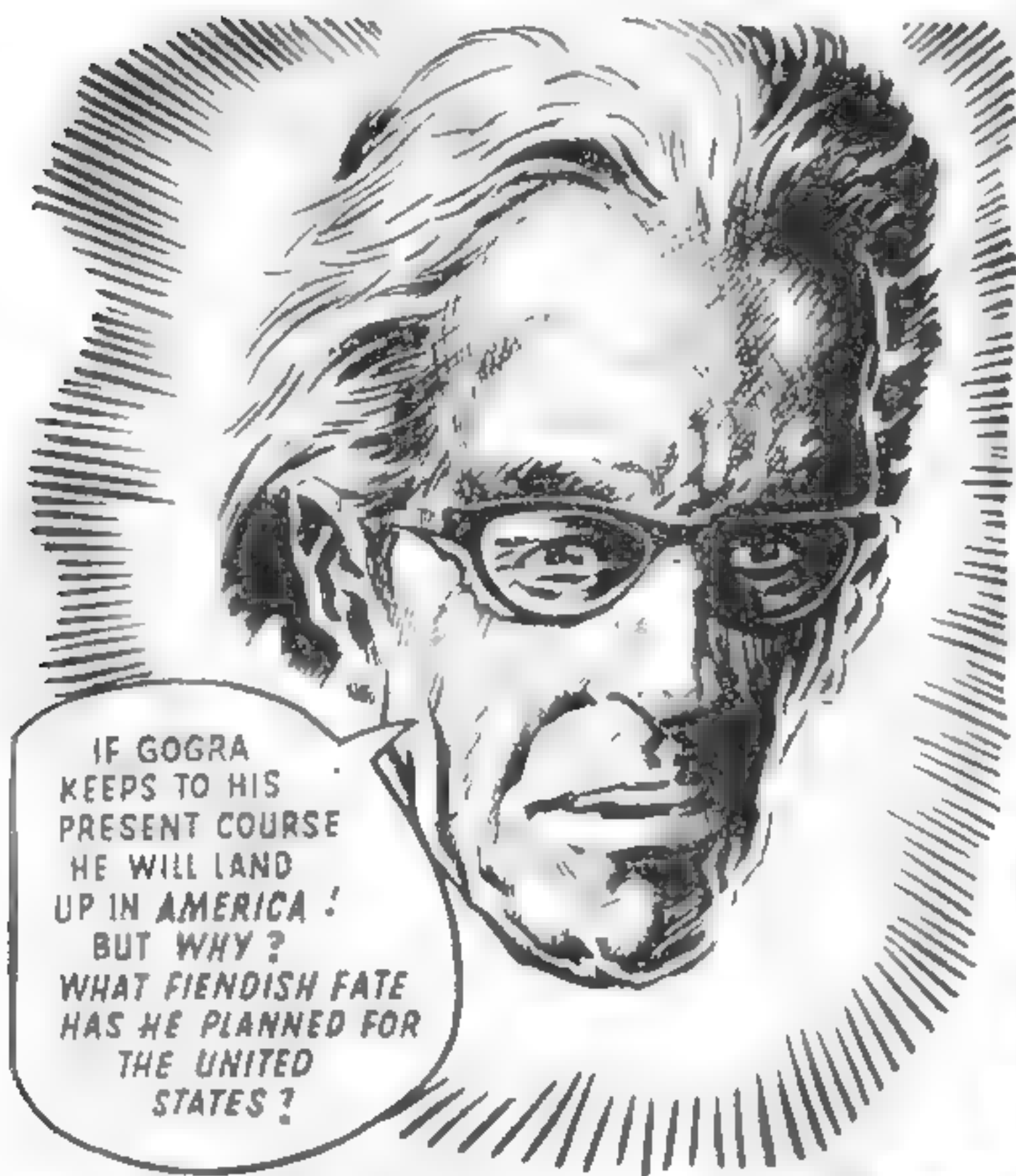
THE MECHANICAL APE LEAPT ACROSS THE YAWNING CHASM... THEN BEGAN TO TOPPLE BACK INTO IT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Inside Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason were searching the bed of the Atlantic Ocean for Gogra, Mytek's former master who now controlled a new super-robot called Tyron. They encountered a wide chasm and the giant ape began to run straight at it...



TYRON SURFACED IN NEW YORK . . . AND COLLIDED WITH A MAGNIFICENT LINER !





CAN NOTHING HALT THE DWARF'S FIENDISH PROGRESS? MORE DYNAMIC THRILLS NEXT MONDAY!

"THE GLORY OF AMERICA" WAS CRUSHED BY THE POWER OF TYRON THE TERRIBLE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason had gained control of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, and were using it to hunt down Gogra, who now had a new super-robot called Tyron the Terrible. Meanwhile, Tyron had surfaced in New York Harbour and been rammed by a liner which was just completing its maiden voyage...

GUIDED BY THE VENGEFUL HANDS OF GOGRA, THE SUPER-ROBOT FELL ON THE HELPLESS LINER...

THAT THING IS POUNDING THE GLORY OF AMERICA TO SCRAP-IRON!

STAND BY TO PICK UP SURVIVORS!

WHAT IS IT? WHERE THE HECK DID IT COME FROM?

SMASH THEM, TYRON... WE WILL TEACH THESE FOOLS TO LOOK WHERE THEY ARE GOING!

SOON, THE ONCE-PROUD SHIP HAD BEEN REDUCED TO A BLAZING HULK!

GRASPING THE STRICKEN LINER'S ANCHOR-CHAIN, THE MIGHTY ROBOT TURNED AND STRODE OFF...

WE WILL SHOW THE INSECTS OF THE NEW WORLD THAT NOTHING IS MIGHTIER THAN TYRON!

HAH-HAAAA! SO MUCH FOR THE SHIP WHICH THEY SAID WAS UNSINKABLE! BUT ITS FINEST MOMENT IS YET TO COME!

LOOK! IT-IT'S TOWING SOMETHING! IT'S THE GLORY!

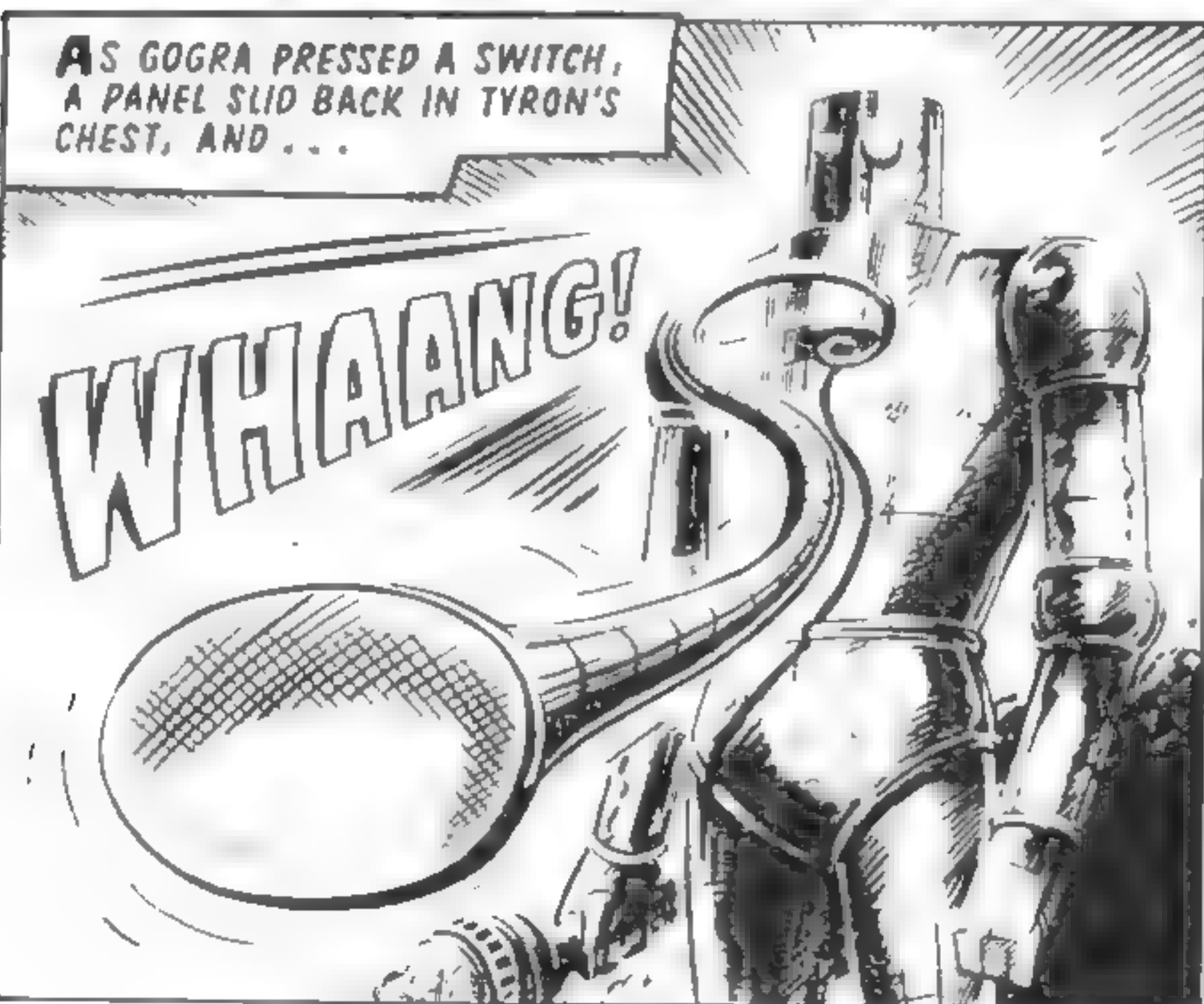
INSIDE THE ROBOT'S HEAD, THE FAMOUS STATUE OF LIBERTY LOOMED UP ON GOGRA'S VIEWFINDER!

BAH! I CANNOT BEAR TO SEE ANYTHING THAT IS TALLER THAN US... SMASH IT DOWN, TYRON!

RUN, YOU DOPES—IT'S COMING THIS WAY!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

IN A MATTER OF SECONDS THE SUPER-ROBOT DESTROYED THE STATUE OF LIBERTY!



A MOMENT LATER, THE PANIC STRICKEN SAILOR FOUND HIMSELF SPRAWLING ON THE SUPER-ROBOT'S PALM!

NO!
P-P-PLEASE..
DON'T HURT
ME—!

SILENCE,
YOU QUAVERING
DOG! ANSWER
MY QUESTIONS,
AND YOU WILL
COME TO NO
HARM....!

HOW FAR AM I FROM
LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY?
IN WHICH DIRECTION
DOES IT LIE?

S-S-SOUTH-
WEST...
STRAIGHT ACROSS
NEW JERSEY!
IT-IT'S ABOUT
700 MILES FROM
HERE!

YAAAAAH!

A FLIP OF
TYRON'S HAND
SENT THE SAILOR
ON HIS WAY!

A MAN IN
SUCH FEAR WOULD
NOT DARE TO LIE!
ON, TYRON... WE
HAVE ALL THE
INFORMATION WE
NEED TO BRING
AMERICA TO HER
KNEES!

WHAT IS GOGRA PLANNING TO DO? SEE NEXT WEEK'S BREATH-TAKING ACTION!

BULLETS COULD NOT STOP THE ADVANCE OF THE MENACING ROBOT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Inside Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason were searching for Gogra, Mytek's former master who now controlled a new super-robot called Tyron the Terrible. Meanwhile, the robot was heading for a mysterious destination in Kentucky . . .

OUR TARGET LIES TO THE SOUTH-WEST, TYRON... STRAIGHT ACROSS NEW JERSEY! WE HEAD FOR LOUISVILLE!

WITH A WHINE OF ITS MIGHTY CIRCUITS, THE STEEL COLOSSUS CLIMBED FROM THE HUDSON RIVER . . .

RUN! IT'S COMING THIS WAY... CRUSHING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH!

WHAT'S THE ARMY DOING? WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY STOP THAT THING?

IN ONE OF THE SKYSCRAPER BUILDINGS, A SQUAD OF POLICEMEN WERE FIGHTING DOWN THEIR FEAR . . .

BUT THE VOLLEY OF BULLETS REBOUNDED LIKE PEAS FROM TYRON'S METAL FRAME!

CLANK!

GOGRA SNARLED WITH CONTEMPT AND FURY . . .

HERE IT COMES, MEN! AIM FOR ITS HEAD... OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO FIND A WEAK SPOT!

PING!
ZIPPP!

BY THE SPIRITS—WHAT WAS THAT?

KRAAAK!

AAAAGH!

FOOLS! YOU DARE TO DEFY ME WITH YOUR PUNY WEAPONS... GET THEM, TYRON!

THE ROBOT'S FIST SMASHED FORWARD . . .

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

GOGRA MADE TYRON DEVASTATE NEW YORK... UNAWARE THAT MYTEK WAS HOT ON HIS TRAIL!



BY NOW, THE GIANT APE HAD BEEN SIGHTED !

BY GLORY,
IT... IT LOOKS
LIKE THAT BIG APE
THING — THE ONE
THAT ATTACKED
ENGLAND !

BUT I
HEARD IT WAS
UNDER THE
CONTROL
OF THAT
PROFESSOR
GUY !

AFTER
WHAT'S
HAPPENED,
WE CAN'T
TAKE ANY
CHANCES !

**BY A MIRACLE, ONE OF THE MIGHTY
AMERICAN BATTLESIPS HAD ESCAPED
THE FURY OF TYRON ...**

THE CREW
IS AT BATTLE-
STATIONS,
SIR !

OKAY ! BRING
ALL GUNS TO BEAR ON
THE APE ! WE'VE GOT
TO ASSUME THAT THIS
IS A FOLLOW-UP
ATTACK !

**THE
MASSIVE
GUNS
RANGED
ON THEIR
COLOSSAL
TARGET !**

WE'RE TOO CLOSE TO
IT TO USE OUR ATOMIC MISSILES..
... BUT LET'S SEE HOW THE APE
DEALS WITH EIGHTEEN-INCH,
ARMOUR-PIERCING SHELLS !

WILL THE MECHANICAL APE BE DESTROYED? SEE NEXT WEEK'S STIRRING SUSPENSE!

THE MECHANICAL APE PICKED UP A MERCHANT SHIP . . . AND USED IT AS A SHIELD

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason had gained control of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, and were using it to hunt down Gogra, who now had a super-robot called Tyron the Terrible. After Tyron had devastated New York Harbour, Mytek appeared and came under the guns of a battleship . . .



THIS IS IT, PROF... WE'LL BE BLOWN TO PIECES!

BUT THE GIANT APE'S AMAZING AUTOMATIC DEFENCE SYSTEM SWUNG INTO FANTASTIC ACTION!



IT... IT'S DEFLECTING THE SHELLS AWAY FROM ITS BODY! THEY'RE EXPLODING HARMLESSLY IN MID-AIR!

INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL ROOM, DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE REELED UNDER THE GIGANTIC CONCUSSIONS!

PROF, HOW... LONG CAN THE APE... KEEP THIS.. UP?

UNTIL WE COME WITHIN POINT-BLANK RANGE! THEN THE SHELLS WILL PUNCH STRAIGHT THROUGH MYTEK'S HANDS! NOTHING CAN SAVE US!

THE MIGHTY ROBOT SHUDDERED UNDER A TREMENDOUS GLANCING BLOW!

GNAARG!

YOU SEE? ALREADY THE SHELLS ARE TRAVELLING FASTER THAN MYTEK CAN PICK THEM OFF!



DIRK YELLED INTO MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN...

MYTEK... THAT MERCHANT SHIP! PICK IT UP - USE IT AS A SHIELD!

GUUUUH!



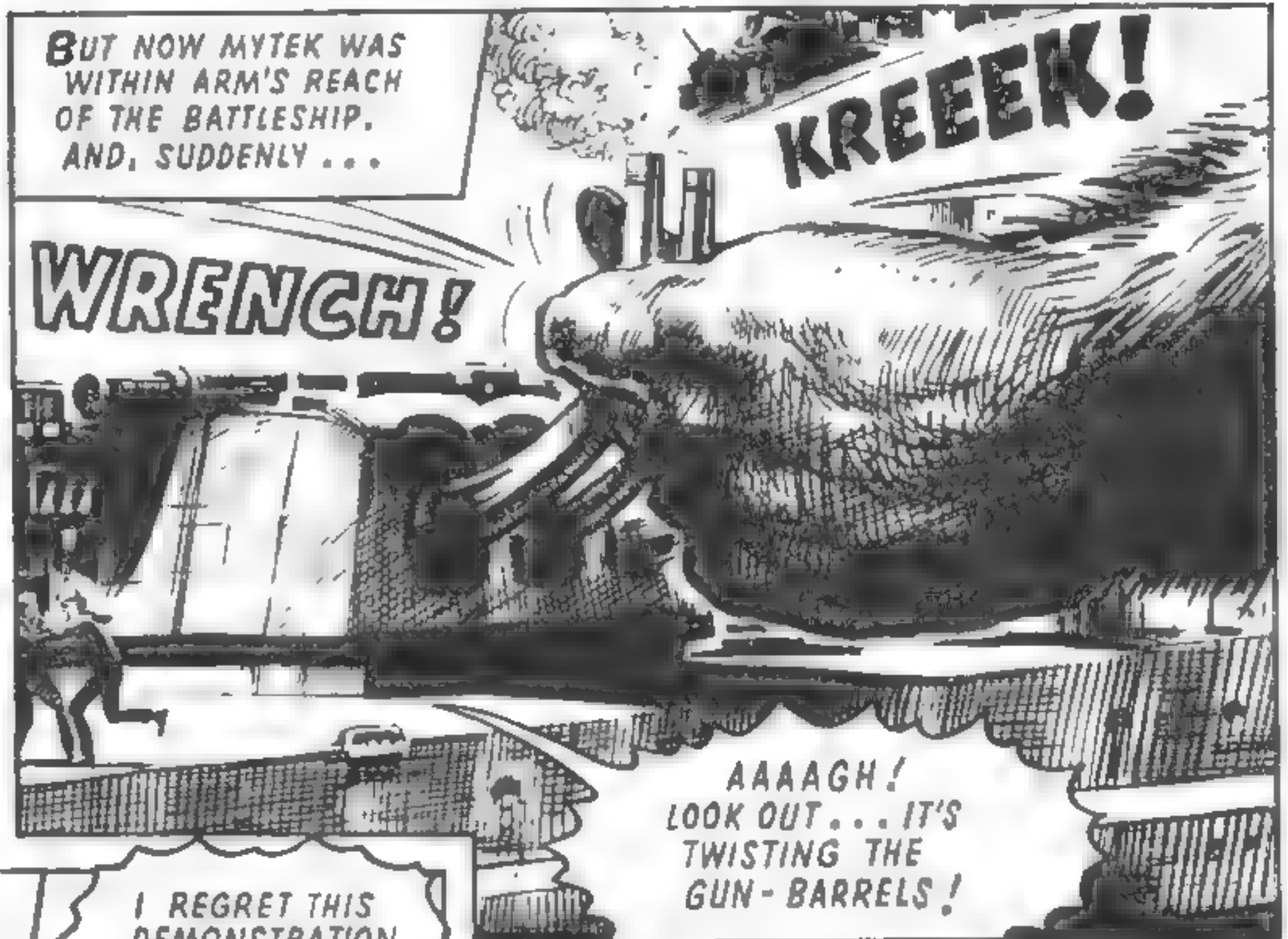
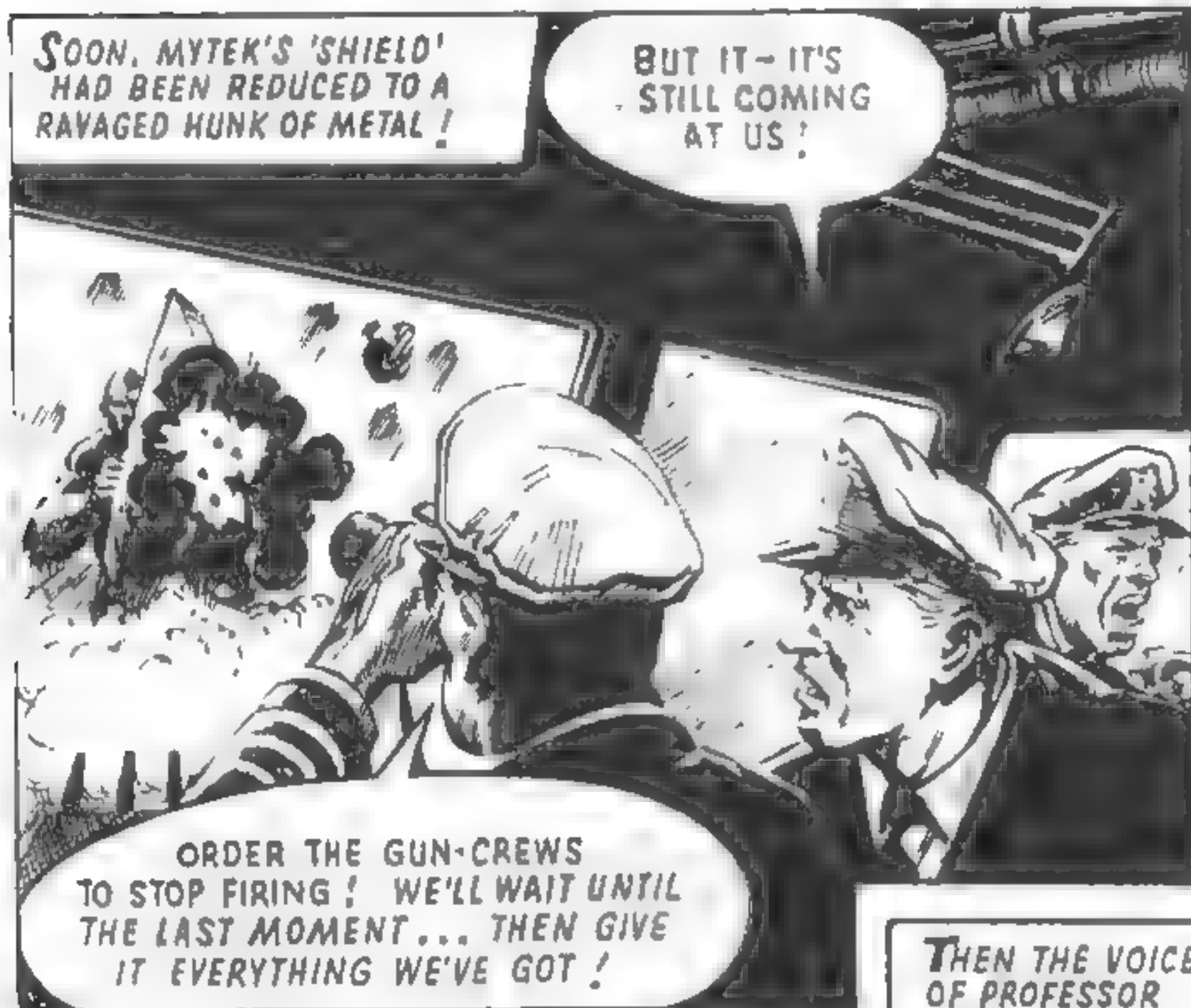
MERCIFULLY, THE ROBOT UNDERSTOOD. NEXT MOMENT...



BY GLORY! IT'S USING THE SHIP LIKE ARMOUR-PLATING... TO DEADEN THE IMPACT OF THE SHELLS!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

MYTEK'S MASSIVE HANDS DESTROYED THE BATTLESHIP'S GUNS!





WILL GOGRA'S FIENDISH SCHEME BE THWARTED? FOLLOW NEXT WEEK'S SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENTS!

IT LOOKED AS IF THE PEOPLE IN AN INFERNO WERE TRAPPED...UNTIL THE MECHANICAL APE INTERVENED!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Using Mytek, the huge mechanical ape, Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason were searching for Gogra, Mytek's former master, who now controlled a super-robot called Tyron the Terrible. After attacking New York, the robot headed for Kentucky and the professor believed that Gogra intended to steal the USA gold reserves from Fort Knox...



DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR HAD NO DIFFICULTY IN FOLLOWING GOGRA'S TRAIL...

HE SEEMS TO HAVE CARVED A PATH OF DESTRUCTION RIGHT ACROSS NEW JERSEY!

LOOK AT THOSE FIRES! WE'D BETTER SEE IF WE CAN HELP!

THE FIRST SIGHT OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY INSPIRED ONLY PANIC!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE UPPER STOREY OF ONE OF THE BURNING BUILDINGS...

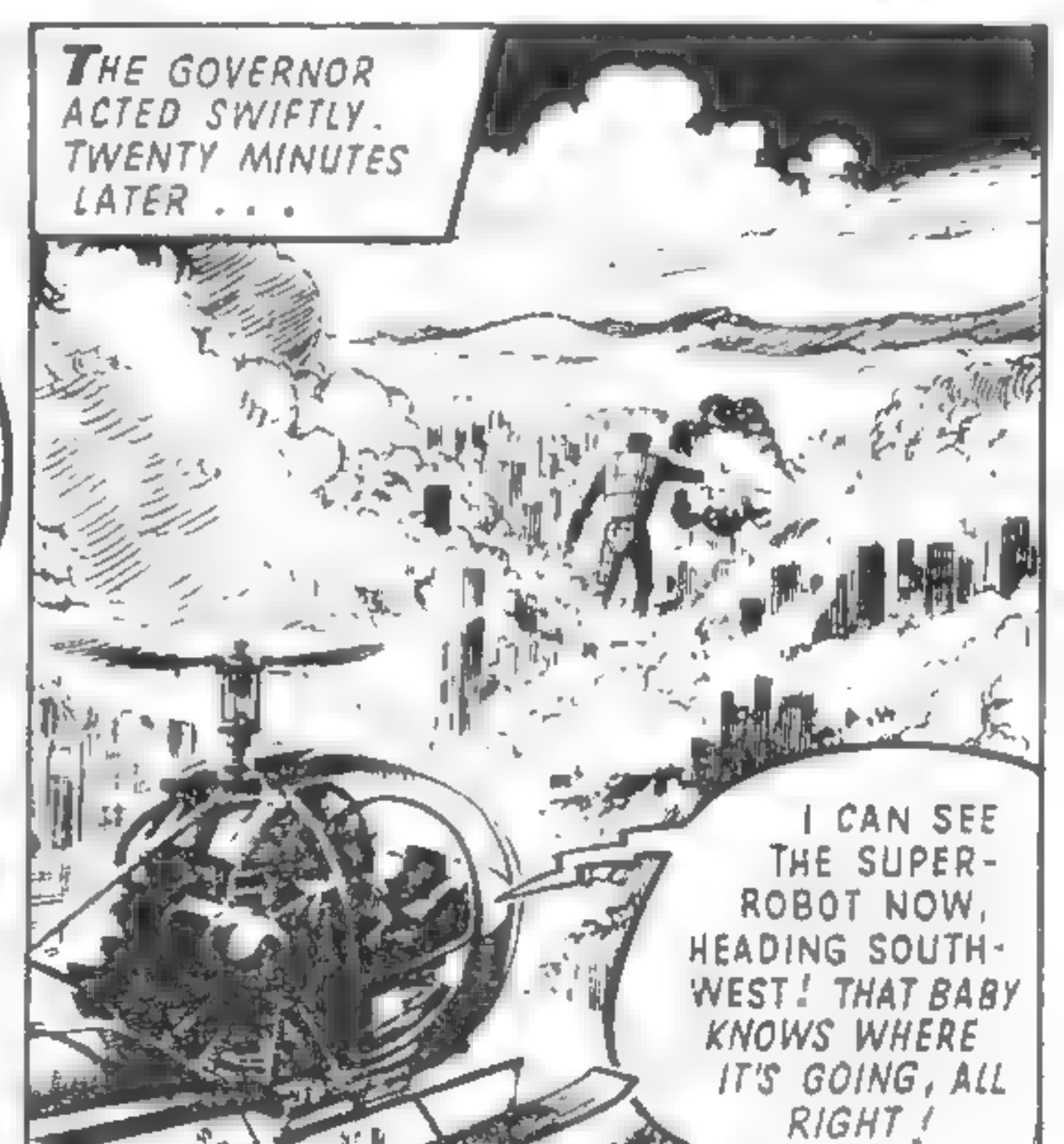
THERE'S NO WAY DOWN... THE STAIRS ARE A MASS OF FLAMES!



THEN...



MYTEK REACHED DOWN ... AND PICKED UP THE GOVERNOR'S CAR!



THE OMINOUS NEWS WAS FLASHED TO THE WHITE HOUSE..

THERE'S NO DOUBT, SIR...THAT THING IS MAKING FOR FORT KNOX! BUT IT'S KEEPING TO BUILT-UP AREAS... A NUCLEAR ATTACK IS OUT OF THE QUESTION!

THEN WE'LL USE CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS! WE'LL MAKE OUR STAND JUST OUTSIDE PITTSBURG!

THE MASSIVE AMERICAN WAR-MACHINE SWUNG INTO ACTION...

TWELFTH ARMoured DIVISION, HEADING WEST TO JOIN MAIN TASK FORCE! WE'LL BLOW THAT OVER-GROWN TIN-CAN INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!

WILL THE UNITED STATES FORCES CRUSH THE ROBOT? FOLLOW NEXT MONDAY'S BREATH-TAKING INSTALMENT!

A HUGE MILITARY FORCE PREPARED TO DEFEND FORT KNOX AGAINST TYRON THE TERRIBLE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, the former master of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had invaded the United States inside Tyron, a colossal super-robot. He planned to steal the gold bullion stored at Fort Knox. Meanwhile Dirk Mason and Professor Boyce were using Mytek to help the American authorities pursue the rampaging fiend...



THERE IS NO CAUSE FOR ALARM! THE GIANT APE IS CO-OPERATING WITH THE GOVERNMENT!

CLEAR THE HIGHWAY... STAY IN YOUR HOMES!



WOW! GET A LOAD OF THAT KING-SIZE MONKEY! WHAT ZOO DID IT ESCAPE FROM?

CUT THE WISE-CRACKS, BUDDY! THAT THING MAY BE OUR ONLY HOPE OF STOPPING THE SUPER-ROBOT!

INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL-CABIN, DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WERE TRAVELLING WITH THE GOVERNOR OF NEW JERSEY...

THIS IS MOST FRUSTRATING! WE DARE NOT MOVE ANY FASTER UNTIL WE REACH OPEN GROUND! GOGRA IS INCREASING HIS LEAD WITH EVERY SECOND!

HOLD IT! I'M PICKING UP SOMETHING ON THE RADIO...

THE FEVERISH VOICE OF A COMMENTATOR FILLED THE CABIN...

... THE MOST POWERFUL MILITARY FORCE EVER ASSEMBLED BY ANY NATION IS DIGGING IN AROUND PITTSBURG! THE ARMY IS CONFIDENT THAT IT WILL DESTROY THIS RUTHLESS THREAT TO FORT KNOX!



SO THE ARMY IS THROWING IN EVERYTHING! BUT WILL IT BE ENOUGH TO STOP GOGRA?

OF COURSE IT WILL! WE HAVE THE FINEST WEAPONS IN THE WORLD, GENTLEMEN! IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THIS DWARF AND HIS RIDICULOUS ROBOT ARE BLOWN TO PIECES!

AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF PITTSBURG...

SIGNAL FROM OUR SCOUT UNITS, GENERAL GRATTON! THE ROBOT HAS BEEN SIGHTED!

RIGHT... SOUND BATTLE-STATIONS!



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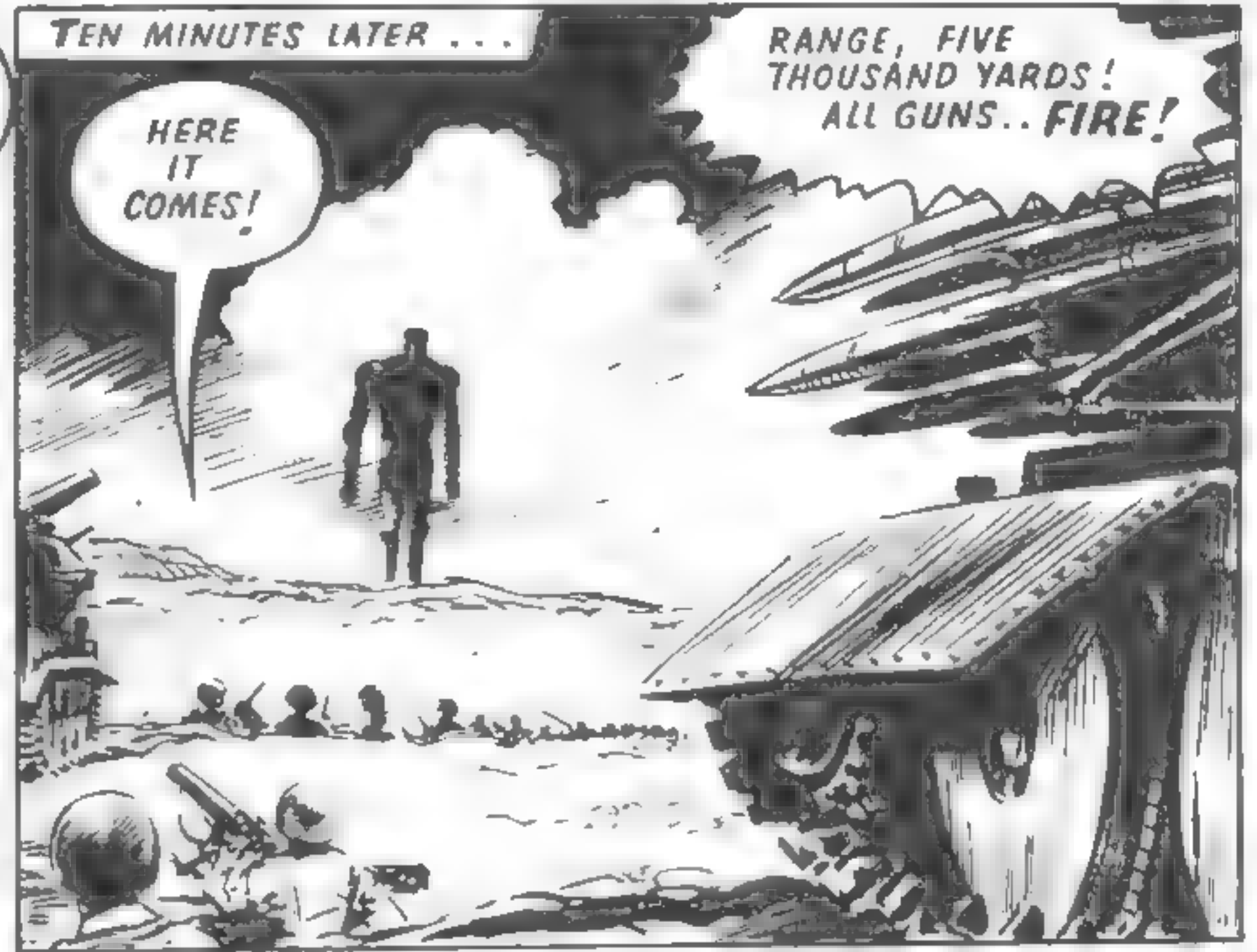
THE AMERICANS LAUNCHED A FANTASTIC BARRAGE... THEN THE EVIL DWARF RETALIATED!



THE DRAMATIC SIGNAL WAS FLASHED ALONG THE MILE-LONG FRONT!

OKAY, YOU GUYS... THIS IS IT! NO CRAZY FOREIGN DWARF IS GONNA TAKE OUR GOLD!

DON'T WORRY, SIR! THAT WALKING SARDINE-CAN IS HEADIN' STRAIGHT FOR THE SCRAPYARD!



TEN MINUTES LATER...

HERE IT COMES!

RANGE, FIVE THOUSAND YARDS! ALL GUNS... FIRE!



WITH A MIGHTY, EAR-SHATTERING ROAR, FIVE HUNDRED GUNS BELCHED SMOKE AND FLAME...

... AND GROUND-TO-AIR MISSILES LASHED FROM THEIR LAUNCH VEHICLES!



NOT EVEN GOGRA HAD EXPECTED SUCH A FANTASTIC BARRAGE!

BY THE SPIRITS! THOSE INSECTS ARE GETTING OUR RANGE! WE MUST ACT QUICKLY, TYRON!



THE EVIL DWARF STABBED A FINGER AT HIS CONTROL PANEL...

IT IS TIME TO HIT BACK WITH YOUR MOST FEARSOME WEAPON... THE MAGNETISER!

MAGNETISER

POSITIVE NEGATIVE



DEEP INSIDE THE ROBOT, HUGE NUCLEAR-POWERED COILS BEGAN TO THROB, AND WHIRL!

BRRRRRMMM!



AS THE AWESOME POWER BEGAN TO FLOW THROUGH THE SUPER-ROBOT, GOGRA CLICKED ANOTHER SWITCH...

I HAVE SELECTED NEGATIVE POLE, TYRON! YOU HAVE BECOME THE MOST GIGANTIC MAGNET THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN... A MAGNET THAT REPELS!

AS THE INVISIBLE
WAVES OF MAGNETIC
FORCE SPREAD OUT
FROM TYRON'S
VIBRATING FRAME...

AHIEEEE!
THE SHELLS AND
MISSILES CANNOT
PENETRATE THE
MAGNETIC FIELD...
THEY ARE
STARTING TO
TURN BACK!



A SECOND LATER,
TO THE ALARM OF
THE ATTACKERS ...

HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENING?
OUR SHELLS DON'T SEEM
TO BE EXPLODING!

I... I CAN
HEAR A
WHISTLING
SOUND— AS IF
SOMEONE IS
BOMBARDING
US!



AND
THEN...

CRUUMP!

BLAMMM!

AAAAHHHH!



WILL THE SUPER-ROBOT TRIUMPH? DON'T MISS THE THRILLS IN "VALIANT" NEXT SATURDAY!

THE FIENDISH DWARF INTERCEPTED THE TANK-COMMANDER'S BATTLE PLANS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

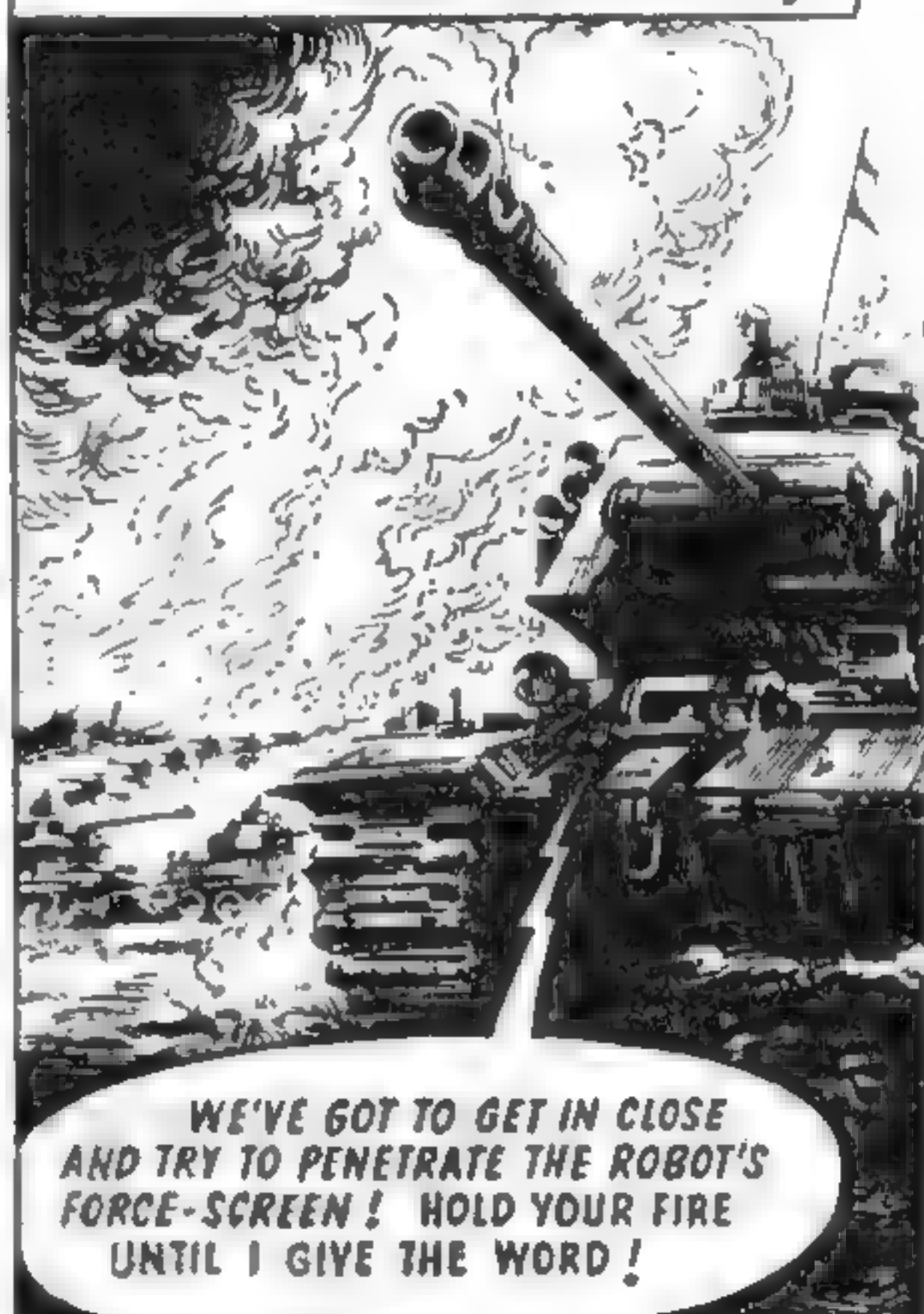
Gogra, former master of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, invaded America with a huge super-robot called Tyron the Terrible. He planned to rob the Fort Knox bullion depository, but US Army guns opened fire. Gogra at once converted the robot into a giant magnet which made the shells recoil ...



SOON, THE MIGHTY AMERICAN GUNS WERE A SHAMBLES OF FLAME AND JAGGED METAL!

EVERY GUN IS ... OUT OF ... ACTION, AND THE ROBOT'S STILL ... COMING! SEND IN THE TANKS!

THE MOST POWERFUL BATTLE-TANKS IN THE WORLD RUMBLED TO THE ATTACK!



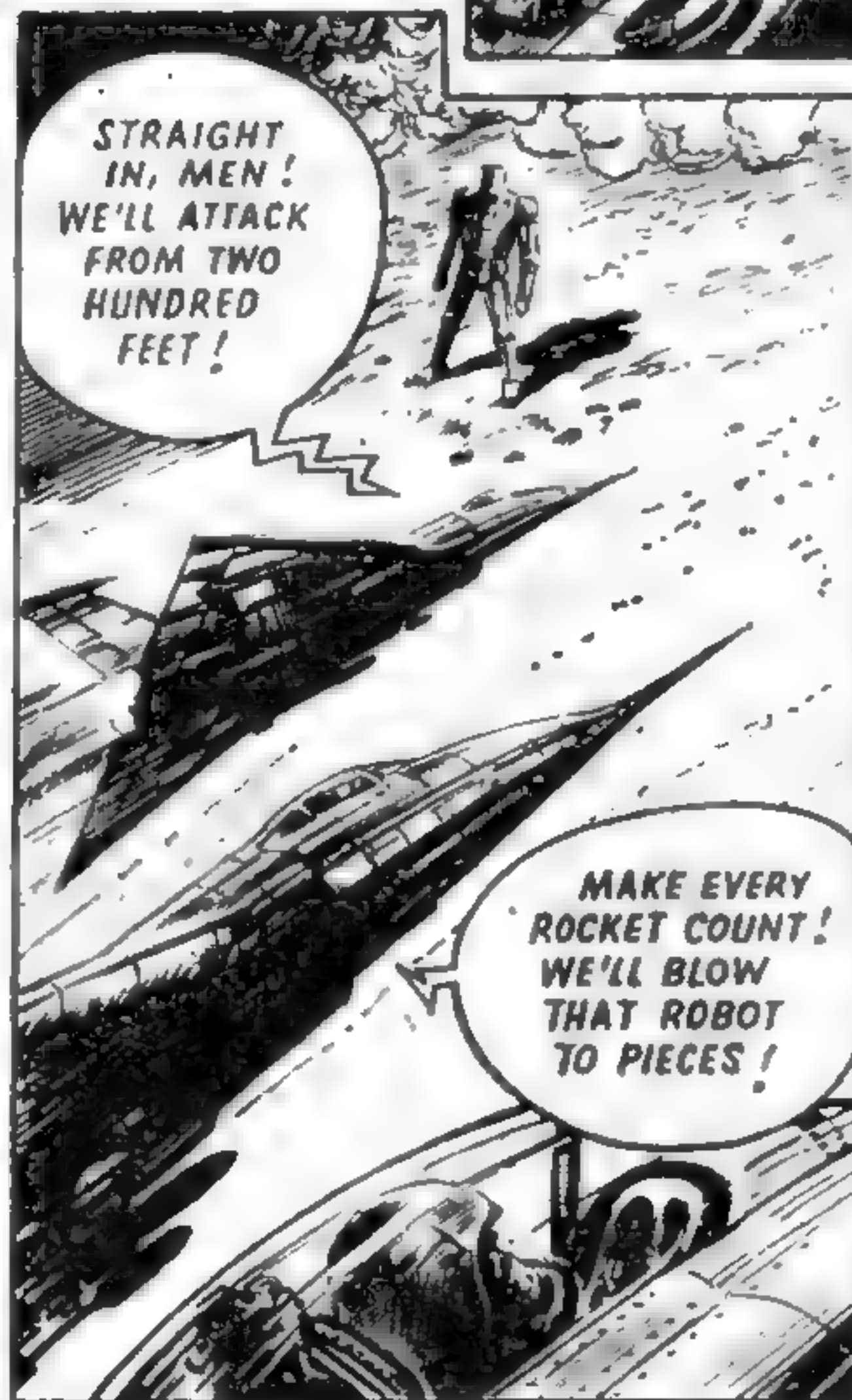
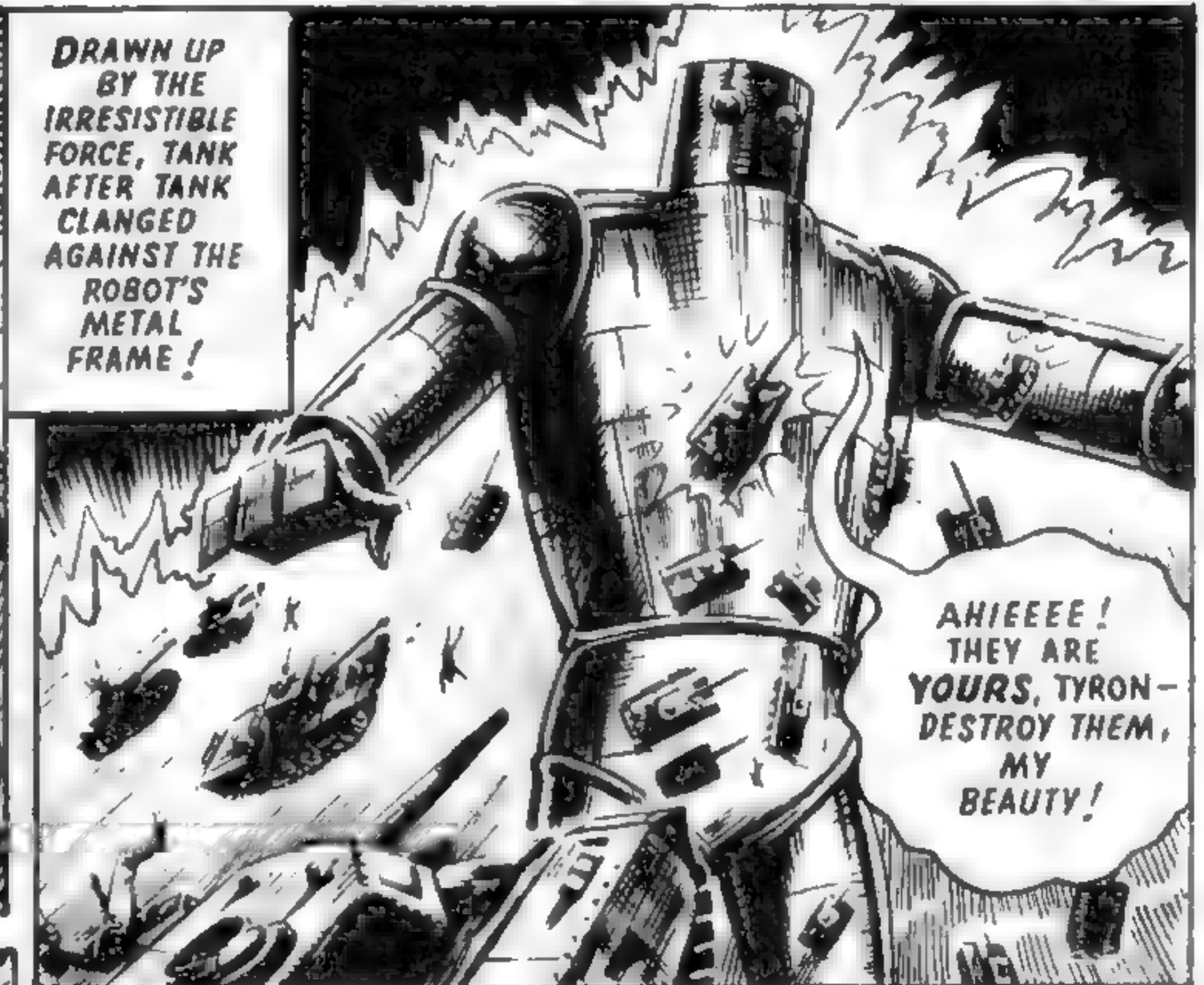
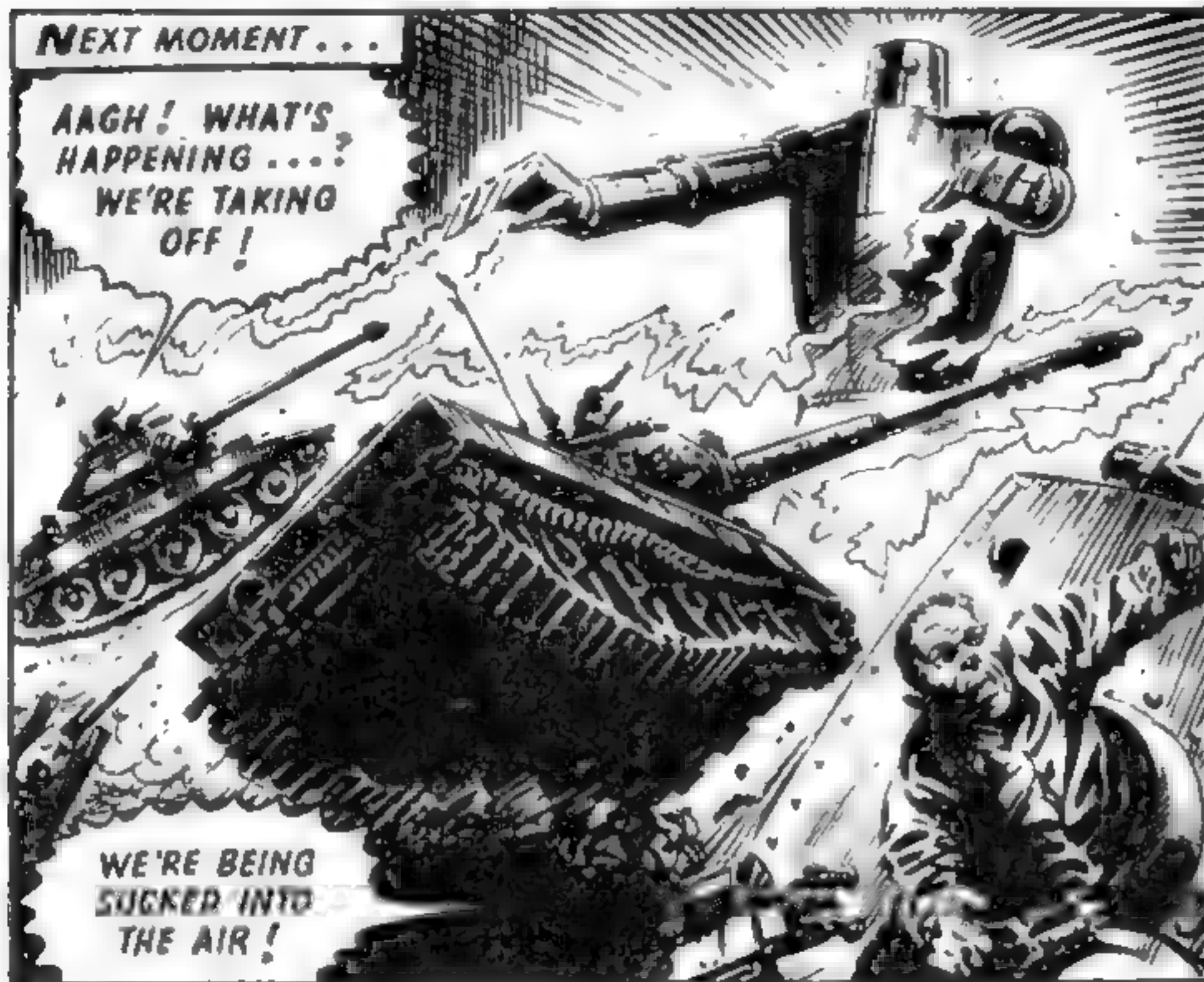
BUT GOGRA WAS PICKING UP THE TANK-COMMANDER'S INSTRUCTIONS ON A RADIO-RECEIVER!



A FLICK OF A SWITCH, AND ...



THE SUPER-ROBOT UNLEASHED ITS MAGNETIC POWER ON AMERICAN PLANES WITH DEADLY ACCURACY!



**HURRIEDLY RELEASING
THEIR MISSILES,
THE SURVIVORS BROKE
OFF THE ACTION!**

**AHIEEEE!
WELL DONE, TYRON!
NOT ONE OF THEIR
ROCKETS HAS SCORED
A HIT... AND
NOW FOR THE
PAY-OFF!**

**A MOMENT LATER,
MIGHTY SHELLS BEGAN
TO BLAST FROM THE
SUPER-ROBOT'S ARM-GUN!**

BLAMM!

POWW!

**IT'S
SHELLING
OUR SUPPLY
COLUMNS!
WE CAN'T BRING UP
REINFORCE-
MENTS!**

**PULL OUT...
RETREAT! WE'LL
TAKE UP NEW
POSITIONS IN
FRONT OF FORT
KNOX!**

**WITH HIS
ARMoured
COLUMN
SHATTERED,
AND HIS TROOPS
COMPLETELY
DEMORALISED,
THE AMERICAN
COMMANDER
HAD NO
ALTERNATIVE
BUT TO
WITHDRAW...**

**WHAT'S THE
USE? THAT
ROBOT HAS
DESTROYED HALF OUR
ARMY! NOTHING
ON EARTH CAN
STOP IT!**

CAN NOTHING STOP THE MENACE OF TYRON? WATCH OUT FOR STARTLING SURPRISES IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

FEVERISH PREPARATIONS WERE MADE TO PUT DIRK'S DARING PLAN INTO OPERATION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Gogra, former master of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, invaded America with a huge super-robot called Tyron the Terrible. He planned to rob the Fort Knox bullion depository, but US tanks and planes opened fire. Gogra then turned Tyron into a giant magnet and completely devastated the huge force!

WATCHED BY A HORRIFIED RADIO-COMMENTATOR, THE SHATTERED AMERICAN FORCES FELL BACK BEFORE THE ADVANCING ROBOT!

MILES AWAY, THE BROADCAST WAS PICKED UP ON MYTEK'S POWERFUL RADIO...

... I HAVE SEEN HEAVY TANKS SUCKED INTO THE AIR... SHELLS REBOUND ON THE GUNS THAT FIRED THEM!

PROFESSOR, WHAT CAN WE DO?

HMM! THIS IS SOMETHING I HAD NOT FORESEEN!

GOGRA SEEMS TO BE AIDED BY A COLOSSAL MAGNETIC FORCE! IT WILL BE EXTREMELY DIFFICULT TO—!

YOU MEAN THE DUMMY SPACE-ROCKET, DIRK? IT'S THE SYMBOL OF THE OHIO SCIENCE EXHIBITION! IT'S MADE OF WOOD AND PLASTIC!

I... I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES! THE CREAM OF OUR MILITARY MIGHT HAS BEEN REDUCED TO A SHAMBLES OF FLEEING, DEFEATED MEN...!

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THAT TALL SLENDER OBJECT... OVER THERE?

THEN IT MAY BE OUR LAST CHANCE OF STOPPING GOGRA! COME ON—!

SWIFTLY, DIRK MASON OUTLINED HIS PLAN: THEN THE AMERICAN GOVT FOR SPEEDY ORGANISATION SWUNG INTO ACTION...

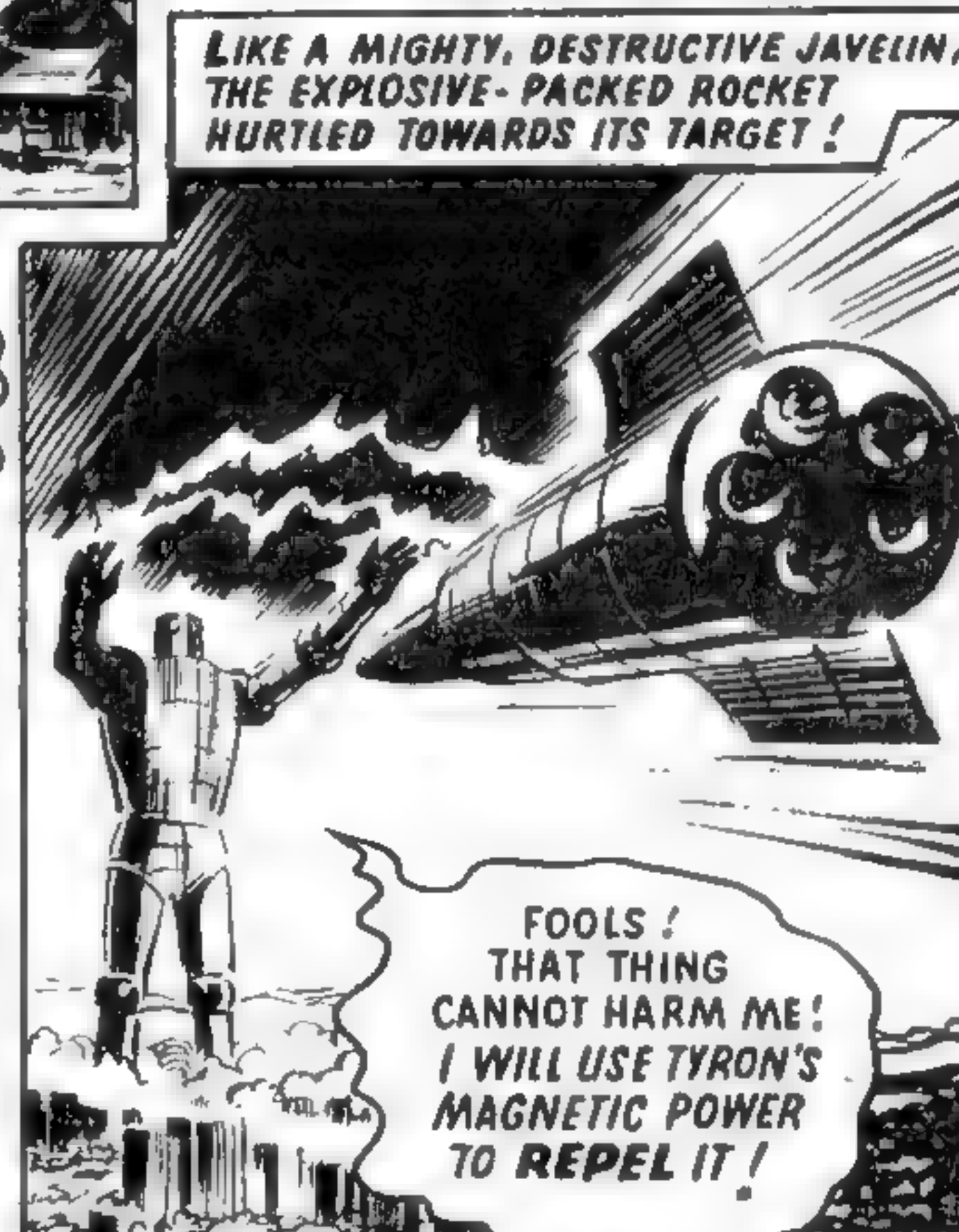
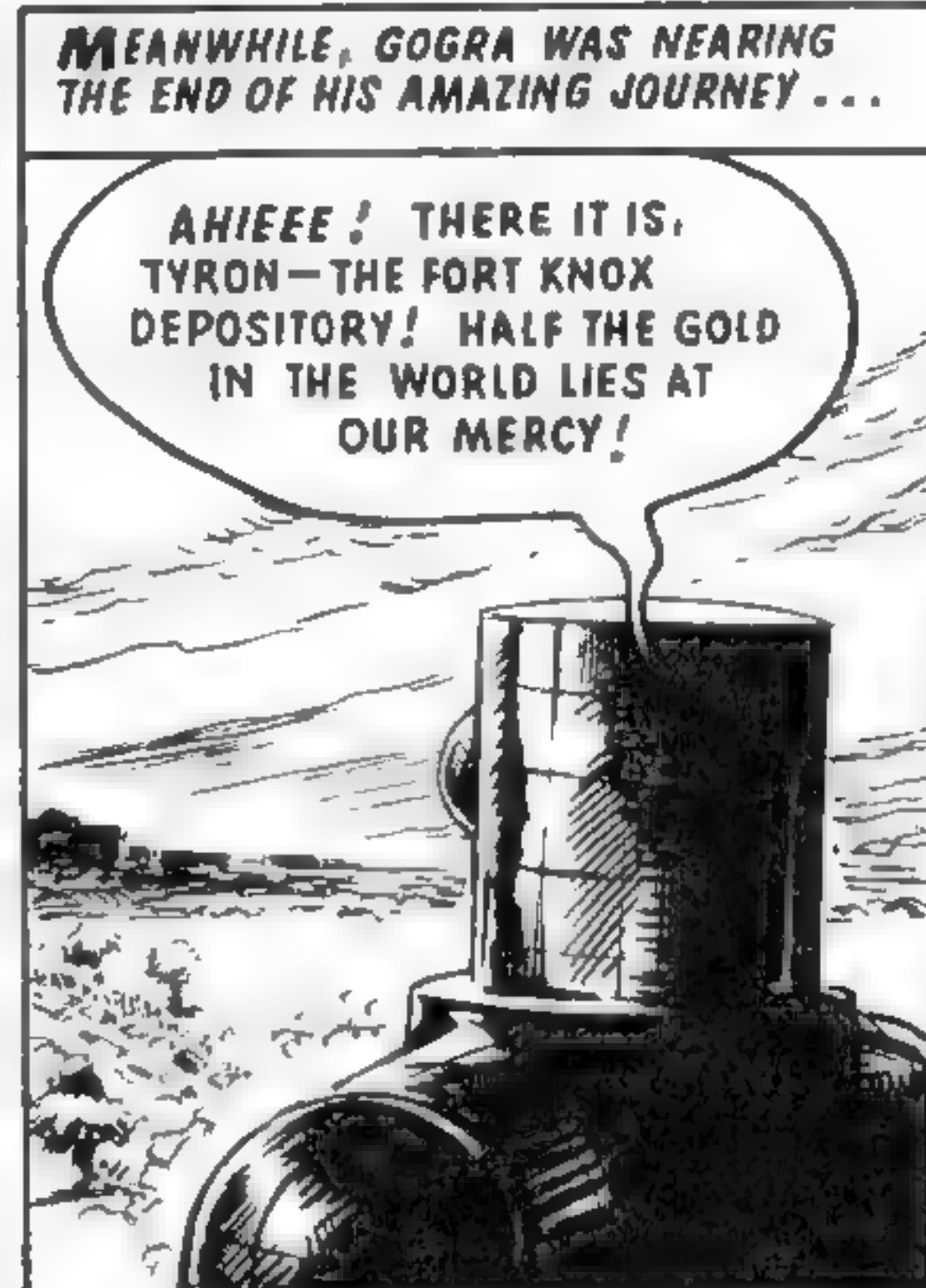
HERE COME THE FIRST TRUCK-LOADS OF EXPLOSIVE! BUT I STILL DON'T—!

IF GOGRA IS USING SOME KIND OF MAGNETIC POWER, IT WILL HAVE NO EFFECT ON THE WOOD-AND-PLASTIC ROCKET! EVEN THE EXPLOSIVE IS NON-METALLIC!

I WANT THE NOSE-CONE OF THAT ROCKET PACKED WITH AS MUCH EXPLOSIVE AS IT WILL TAKE! I ALSO WANT IT FUSED TO EXPLODE ON IMPACT!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

WITH AN EAR-SPLITTING ROAR, THE SUPER-ROBOT EXPLODED INTO FRAGMENTS!



ALTHOUGH THEY SEARCHED THE MANGLED WRECKAGE, THERE WAS NO SIGN OF GOGRA!

WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? DID HE MANAGE TO JUMP OUT AT THE LAST MOMENT?

EVEN IF HE DID, HE MUST HAVE PERISHED IN THE EXPLOSION! THE WORLD IS WELL RID OF HIM!

BY NOW, MYTEK WAS SURROUNDED BY DAZED, DELIGHTED AMERICANS...

WE OWE OUR LIVES TO THE GIANT APE! IT STOPPED THAT DWARF FROM PLUNGING THIS COUNTRY INTO FINANCIAL CHAOS!

THERE'S ONLY ONE GOLDARNED WAY TO SHOW OUR GRATITUDE!

THE APE LOOKS A LITTLE BAFFLED, PROF!

YES, DIRK! I WONDER IF HE REALISES THAT HE HAS SAVED AMERICA?

**YIPPEEE!
THREE CHEERS
FOR MYTEK!**

AND SO, TWO DAYS LATER, MYTEK THE MIGHTY RECEIVED THE ACCOLADE BESTOWED ON ALL IMPORTANT VISITORS TO THE UNITED STATES...

WATCH OUT FOR A NEW ACTION-PACKED STORY OF MYTEK IN THE GRAND GIFT NUMBER NEXT MONDAY!

COLOSSAL EXCITEMENT WITH THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT IN THE WORLD! START READING THIS NEW THRILLER NOW!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Thanks to Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—the American gold reserves had been saved from the evil dwarf Gogra, and the terrible super-robot which he controlled had been destroyed. A week later, together with Dirk Mason and its creator, Professor Arnold Boyce, the mighty ape returned to England...



THE ROBOT'S TAKING THE EASIEST ROUTE TO THE CENTRE OF LONDON—STRAIGHT UP THE RIVER THAMES!

WHAT A SIGHT! IT GIVES ME THE CREEPS JUST LOOKING AT IT!

INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S CONTROL ROOM, DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE COULD SENSE THE UNEASINESS OF THE CROWDS...

I DON'T LIKE IT, PROF! IF THE GOVERNMENT FEELS THE SAME WAY AS THOSE PEOPLE OUT THERE, MYTEK'S DAYS ARE NUMBERED!

IF ONLY I COULD MAKE THEM REALISE THAT THE APE IS NOT JUST AN INSTRUMENT OF ALARM AND DESTRUCTION!

CLIMBING FROM THE THAMES, THE ROBOT CONTINUED ITS JOURNEY THROUGH THE STREETS OF LONDON...

YOU AND MYTEK HAD BETTER WAIT FOR ME ON THAT BUILDING SITE, DIRK! DOWNING STREET IS ONLY A SHORT WALK AWAY!

GENTLY, THE MIGHTY ROBOT LOWERED ITS INVENTOR TO THE GROUND...

IT'S UP TO YOU NOW, PROF! ONLY YOU CAN CONVINCE THE GOVERNMENT THAT MYTEK IS WORTH SAVING!

I WILL DO MY BEST, DIRK!

AFTER THE PROFESSOR HAD GONE, DIRK MASON GAZED UP AT THE BROODING ROBOT...

I THINK IT KNOWS THAT ITS FATE HANGS IN THE BALANCE! BUT THEY CAN'T DESTROY IT NOW—NOT AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH TOGETHER!

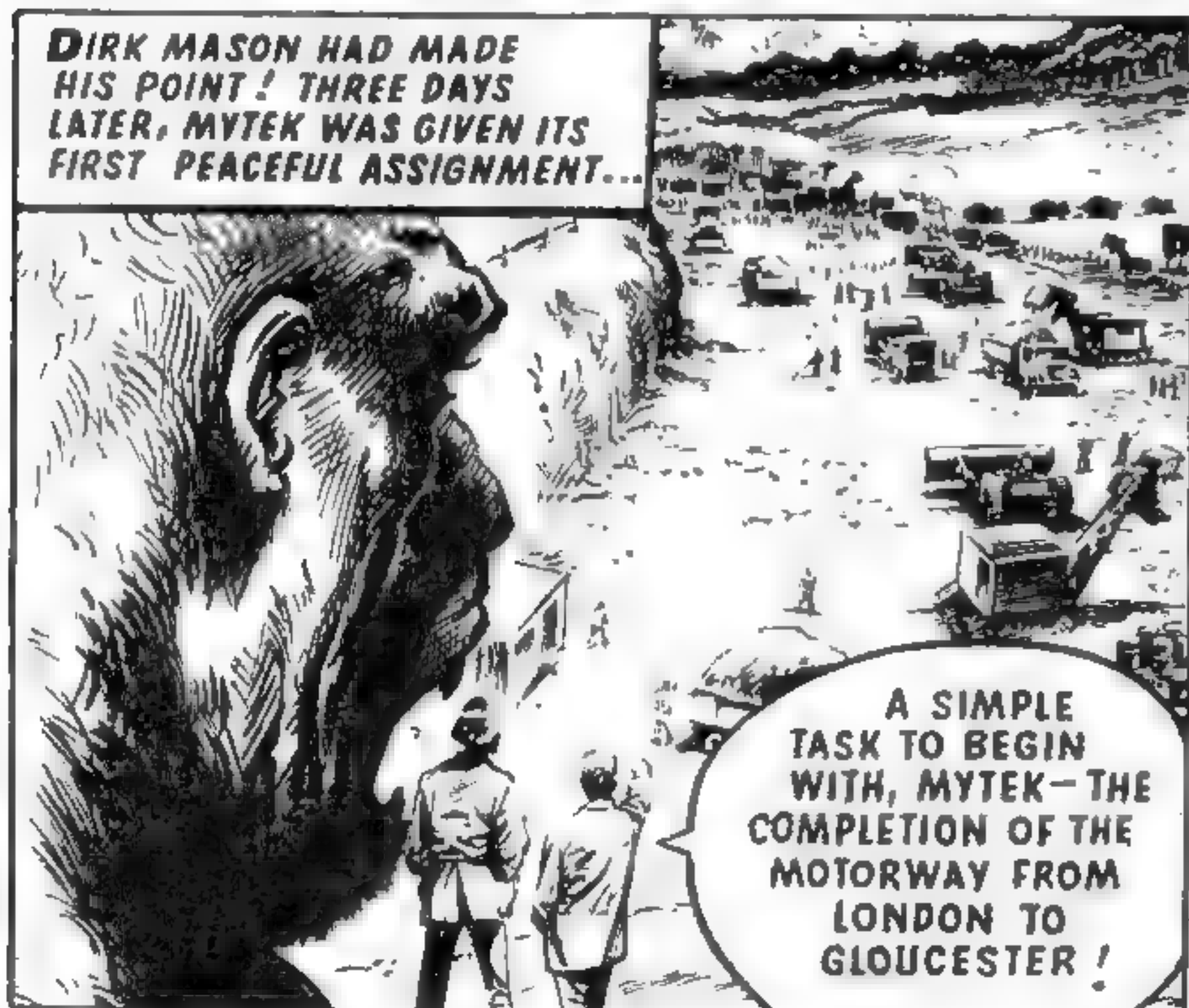
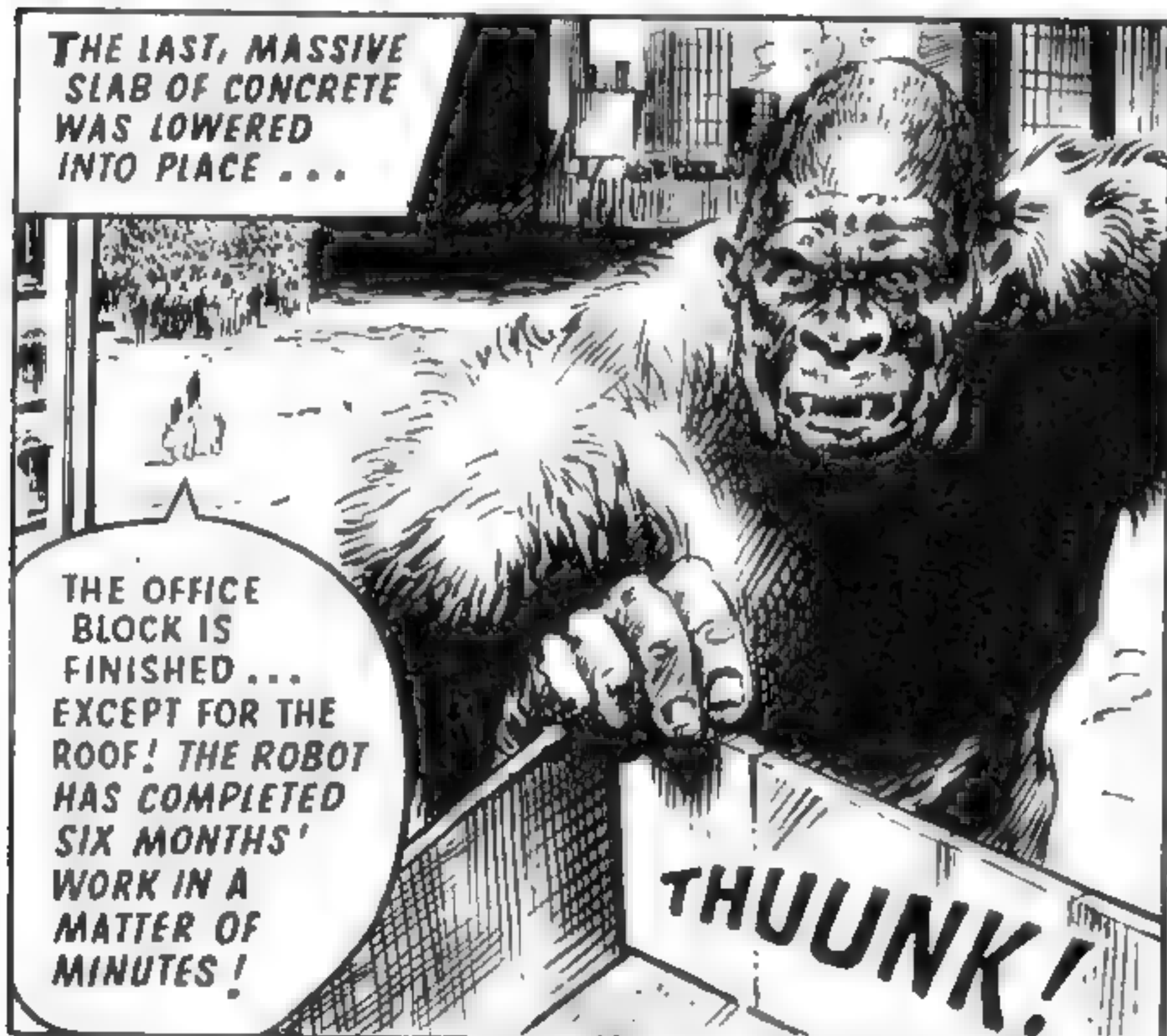
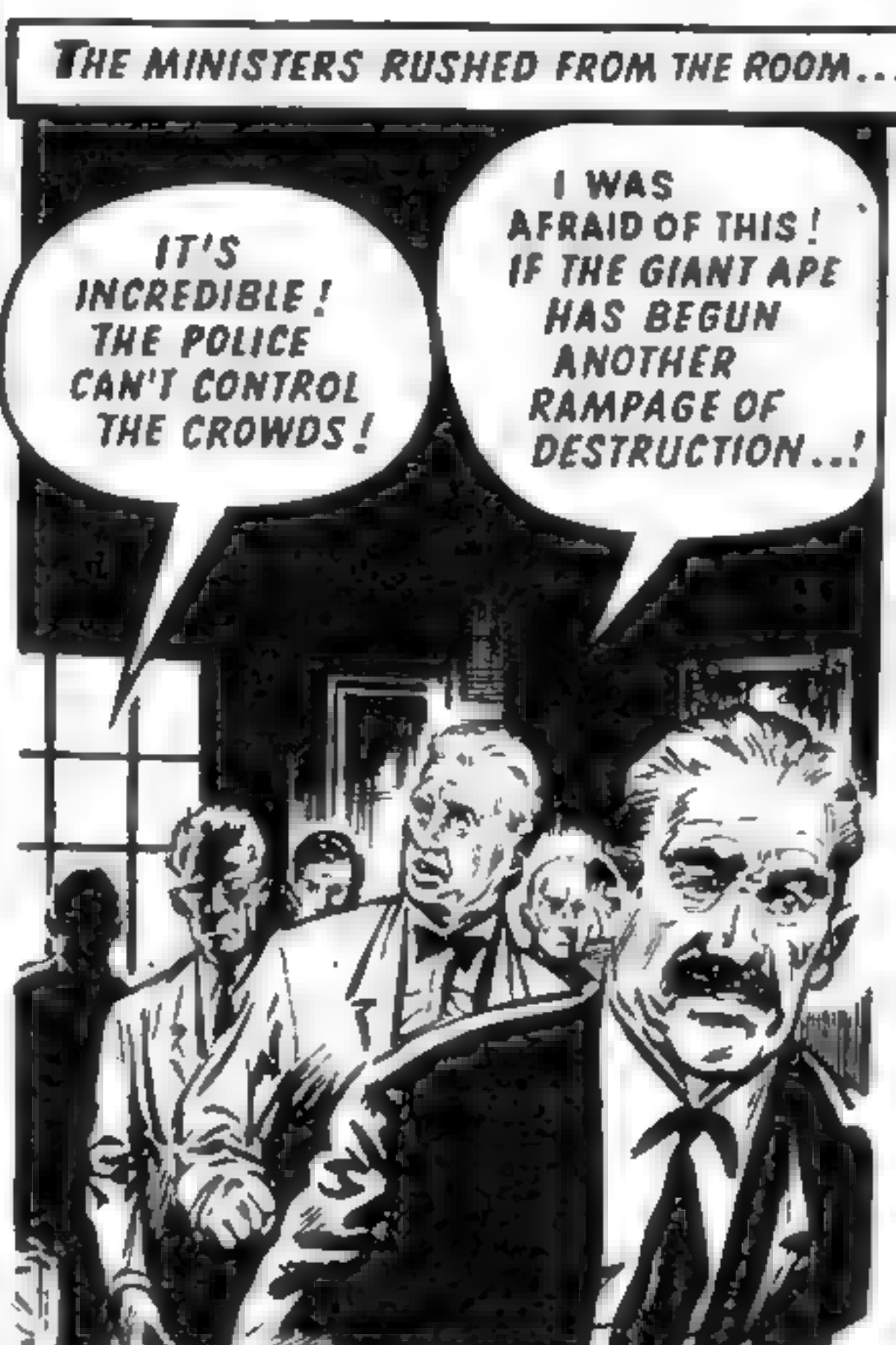
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE CABINET CONFERENCE ROOM...

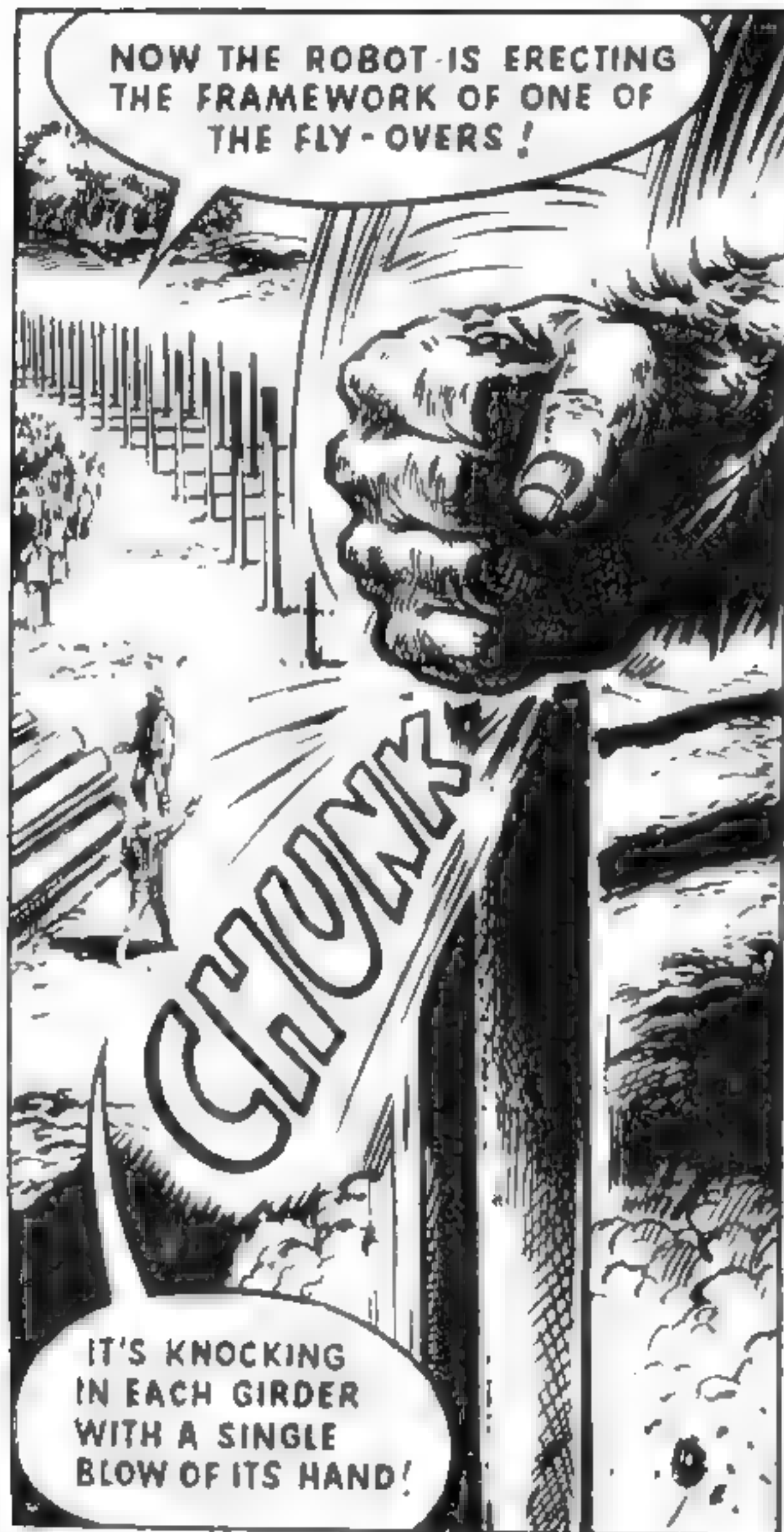
BUT, SIR...!

I AM SORRY, PROFESSOR! THIS COUNTRY STILL BEARS THE SCARS OF MYTEK'S LAST VISIT, WHEN IT WAS CONTROLLED BY GOGRA..!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

MYTEK FINISHED BUILDING AN OFFICE BLOCK IN A FEW MINUTES !





WHAT IS THE TERRIBLE THREAT TO THE WORLD? SEE THE NEXT BUMPER GIFT NUMBER!

THE MINISTRY OF WORKS HAD A NEW ASSIGNMENT FOR MYTEK... TO SEAL OFF A NUCLEAR REACTOR!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had been spared from destruction after its inventor, Professor Boyce, had convinced the British Government that the robot could be used for the benefit of mankind. Unaware that a sinister threat to the world was about to develop, the professor put the giant ape to work...



GREAT SCOTT!
THE ROBOT
HAS ALMOST
FINISHED!

IT WOULD HAVE
TAKEN AN ARMY OF
MEN SIX MONTHS TO
DEMOLISH THOSE
CONDEMNED TENEMENTS!

SITES WERE CLEARED IN
THE SPACE OF MOMENTS
BY BROAD SWEEPS OF
MYTEK'S HANDS!

NOW IT'S
DIGGING THE
FOUNDATIONS
FOR THE NEW
BUILDINGS...
WITH ONE
FINGER!

KRAAK!

CONSTANTLY RECHARGED BY
THE LIFE-GIVING RAYS OF THE
SUN, THE AMAZING ROBOT
WAS TIRELESS!

LUMME!
IT DON'T
EVEN STOP
FOR A TEA-
BREAK!

HAVE A
SANDWICH,
TIN-RIBS!
I RECKON
YOU'VE
EARNED
IT!

BUT MORE IMPORTANT WORK
LAY IN STORE FOR MYTEK!

DIRK, IT SEEMS
WE ARE HONOURED
BY A VISIT FROM
MR. PONSONBY,
OF THE MINISTRY
OF WORKS!

AND
FROM THAT
LOOK ON HIS
FACE, HE'S
GOT SOME-
THING BIG
LINED UP
FOR MYTEK!

DIRK MASON
WAS RIGHT!

... YOU WANT MYTEK
TO GO TO WALES, AND SEAL
OFF A NUCLEAR
REACTOR?

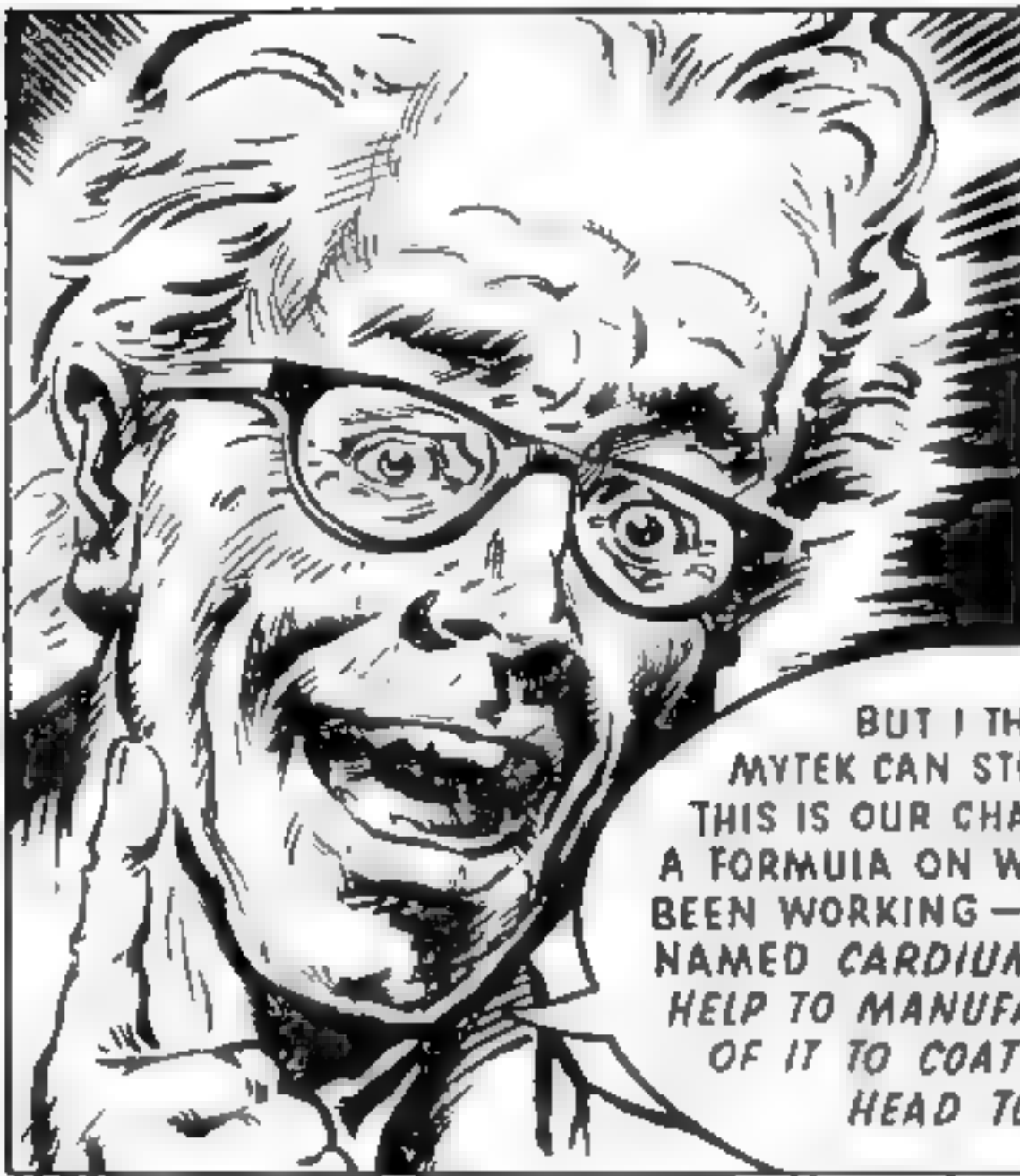
THE FLOW OF RADIATION
HAS ALREADY REACHED
DANGER LEVEL! BUT MYTEK
COULD NEUTRALISE IT
WITHOUT FEAR OF
CONTAMINATION!

YES,
PROFESSOR!
THE REACTOR WAS
BUILT TO SUPPLY
DOMESTIC ELECTRICITY..
BUT NOW RADIO-ACTIVE
EMISSIONS ARE STARTING
TO LEAK FROM ITS
CORE!

YOU
ARE WRONG,
MR. PONSONBY!
MYTEK IS AS
VULNERABLE
AS ANY HUMAN
BEING! IN TIME,
ITS FRAMEWORK
WOULD START
TO CORRODE!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

AN OBSERVATORY TRACKING STATION PICKED UP A MYSTERIOUS OBJECT FROM OUTER SPACE!



BY THE FOLLOWING DAY, WITH THE HELP OF GOVERNMENT RESOURCES, MASSIVE QUANTITIES OF CARDIUM HAD BEEN PRODUCED..

BUT I THINK MYTEK CAN STILL HELP YOU! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO TEST A FORMULA ON WHICH I HAVE BEEN WORKING—A LIQUID METAL NAMED CARDIUM! I WILL NEED HELP TO MANUFACTURE ENOUGH OF IT TO COAT MYTEK FROM HEAD TO FOOT!



WE'VE ALMOST FINISHED, PROFESSOR!

THEN GIVE IT ANOTHER COATING! IF ONLY ONE INCH OF THE ROBOT'S HIDE IS LEFT UNSPRAYED, IT COULD BE FATAL TO MYTEK!

EVENTUALLY, AFTER A HASTY JOURNEY TO WALES, MYTEK'S NEW 'SKIN' WAS PUT TO THE TEST...

DIRK, IT'S WORKING! ALTHOUGH MYTEK'S HAND IS RIGHT INSIDE THE CORE OF THE REACTOR, HE IS NOT ABSORBING ANY RADIO-ACTIVE RAYS!

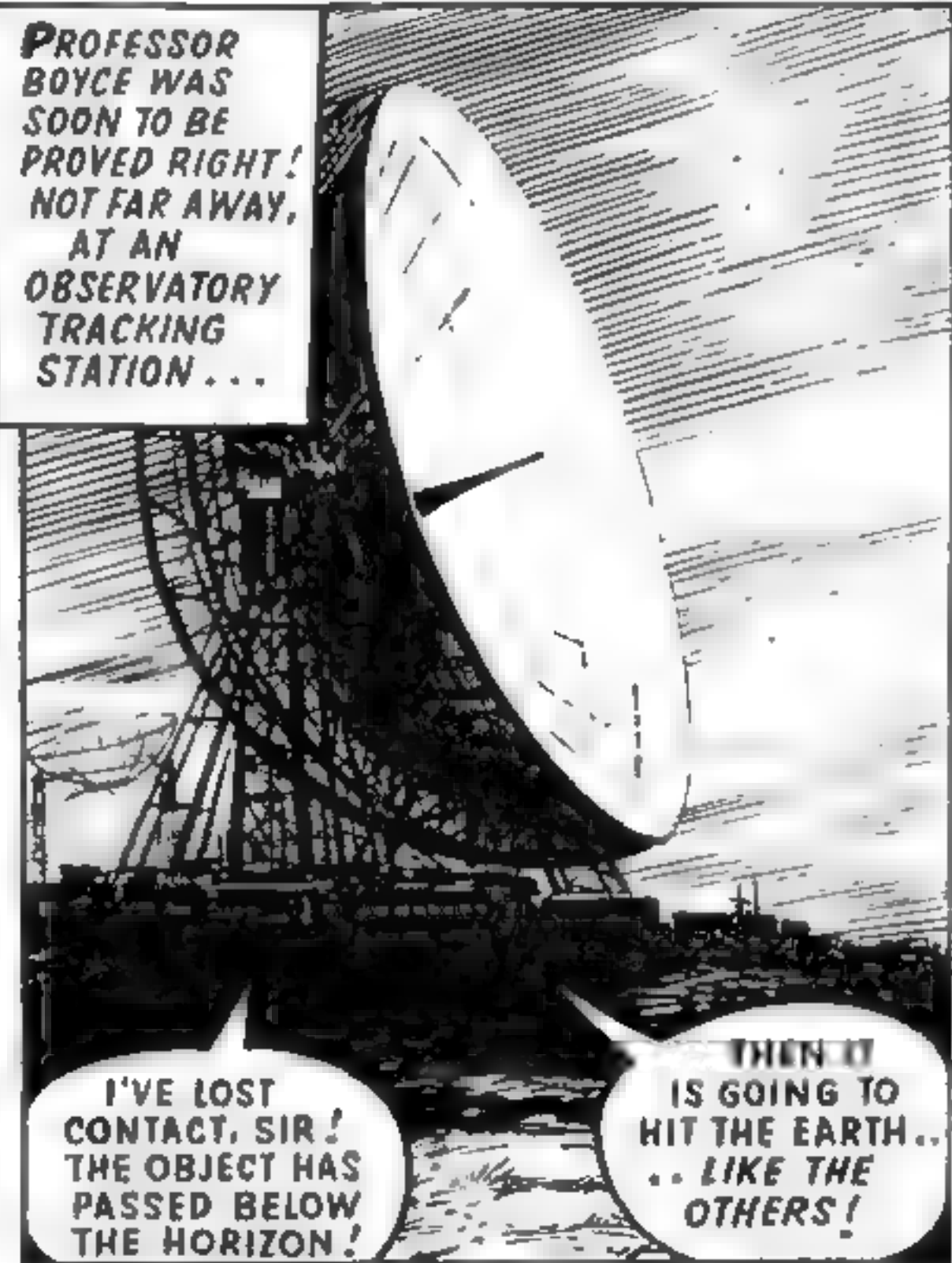
THAT COATING OF CARDIUM HAS DONE THE TRICK, PROF!



YES, DIRK... BUT MY NEW LIQUID MAY HAVE OTHER PROPERTIES! I AM CONVINCED THAT CARDIUM WILL PROVIDE COMPLETE PROTECTION AGAINST OTHER FORMS OF HARMFUL ENERGY, TRANSMITTED IN RAYS!



PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS SOON TO BE PROVED RIGHT! NOT FAR AWAY, AT AN OBSERVATORY TRACKING STATION...



I'VE LOST CONTACT, SIR! THE OBJECT HAS PASSED BELOW THE HORIZON!

THEN IT IS GOING TO HIT THE EARTH... LIKE THE OTHERS!

AS NEAR AS WE CAN ESTIMATE, EACH OF THE OBJECTS HAS FALLEN HERE... IN A REMOTE, UNEXPLORED REGION OF CENTRAL AFRICA!

I'M GETTING SOME COMPUTER READINGS! FROM THE LOOK OF THEIR MASS AND TEMPERATURE, OUR MYSTERIOUS VISITORS ARE METEORITES!



BUT THE SCIENTISTS WERE MISTAKEN! EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, THE OBJECT THEY HAD PICKED UP WAS RUSHING DOWN THROUGH THE AFRICAN NIGHT..



**IT STRUCK THE GROUND WITH A ROAR
THAT ECHOED ACROSS THE HIGH,
LAND-LOCKED PLATEAU!**

**FOR LONG HOURS,
THE FRICTION-
HEATED OBJECT LAY
SILENTLY AT THE
BOTTOM OF THE
CRATER WHICH ITS
IMPACT HAD DUG!**

**THEN, WITH A
SLIGHT CLICK,
A SECTION OF
ITS GLOWING
HULL BEGAN
TO RISE!**

**AND AN
UNEARTHLY,
PULSING
TENTACLE
GROPE
INTO
VIEW!**

WHAT WILL THESE WEIRD BEINGS DO? YOU MUST NOT MISS NEXT MONDAY'S SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENTS!

THE SEARCHERS HALTED—UNABLE TO BELIEVE THE ASTOUNDING EVIDENCE BEFORE THEIR EYES!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had been spared from destruction after its inventor, Professor Boyce, had convinced the British Government that the robot could be used for the benefit of mankind. Unaware that a sinister threat to the world was about to develop, the professor had coated the robot with a new liquid metal so that it could work on a nuclear reactor which had developed a fault...

BUT, INSIDE THE AMAZING ROBOT'S CONTROL ROOM...

EVERYTHING'S WORKING PERFECTLY, PROF! THAT COATING OF CARDIUM HAS DONE THE TRICK!

YES, DIRK! IT HAS GIVEN MYTEK COMPLETE PROTECTION FROM THE EFFECTS OF RADIO-ACTIVE PARTICLES! NOT EVEN THE FALL-OUT FROM AN ATOMIC EXPLOSION COULD HARM HIM NOW!

THE APE IS WORKING WITH BOTH HANDS INSIDE THE REACTOR! IT MUST BE EXPOSING ITSELF TO A FATAL DOSE OF RADIATION!

IF PROFESSOR BOYCE'S INVENTION DOESN'T WORK, HE AND DIRK MASON ARE DOOMED!

SOON, THE DANGEROUS CORE OF THE REACTOR HAD BEEN NEUTRALISED...

BUT, AS ONE DANGER WAS AVERTED, AN EVEN GREATER ONE WAS ABOUT TO CHALLENGE THE POWERS OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY. WHEN DARKNESS FELL...

... THERE IS STILL NO CLUE TO THE NATURE OF THE OBJECTS FROM SPACE WHICH ARE BELIEVED TO HAVE FALLEN SOMEWHERE IN AFRICA! A SCIENTIFIC EXPEDITION HAS BEEN FLOWN TO THE AREA, IN AN ATTEMPT TO LOCATE AND IDENTIFY THEM...!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, OVER TWO THOUSAND MILES AWAY, THE MEMBERS OF THE EXPEDITION WERE FIGHTING THEIR WAY THROUGH DENSE JUNGLE...

NO WONDER THIS PART OF AFRICA HAS NEVER BEEN EXPLORED! I WISH THOSE OBJECTS HAD LANDED IN A MORE ACCESSIBLE PLACE!

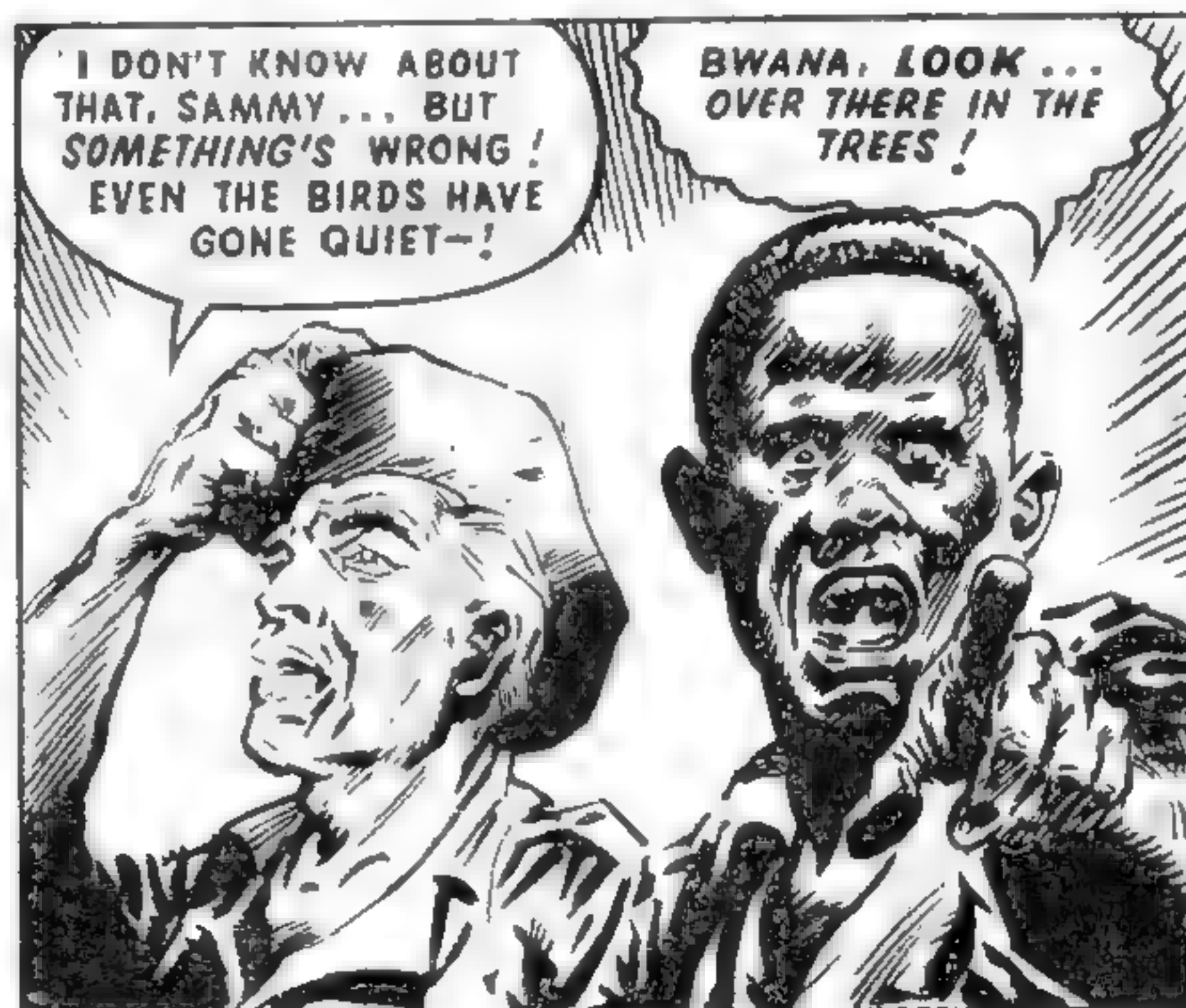
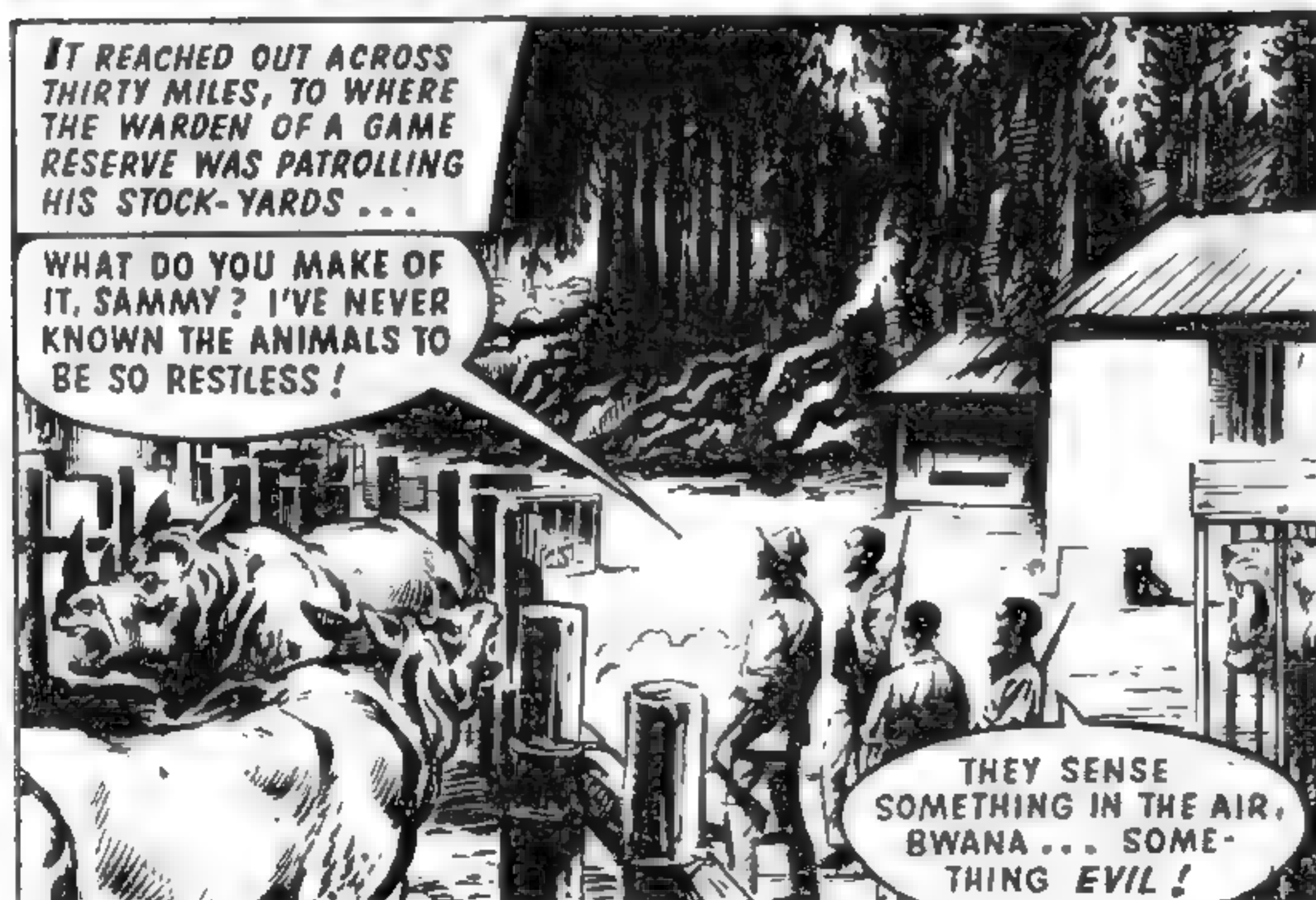
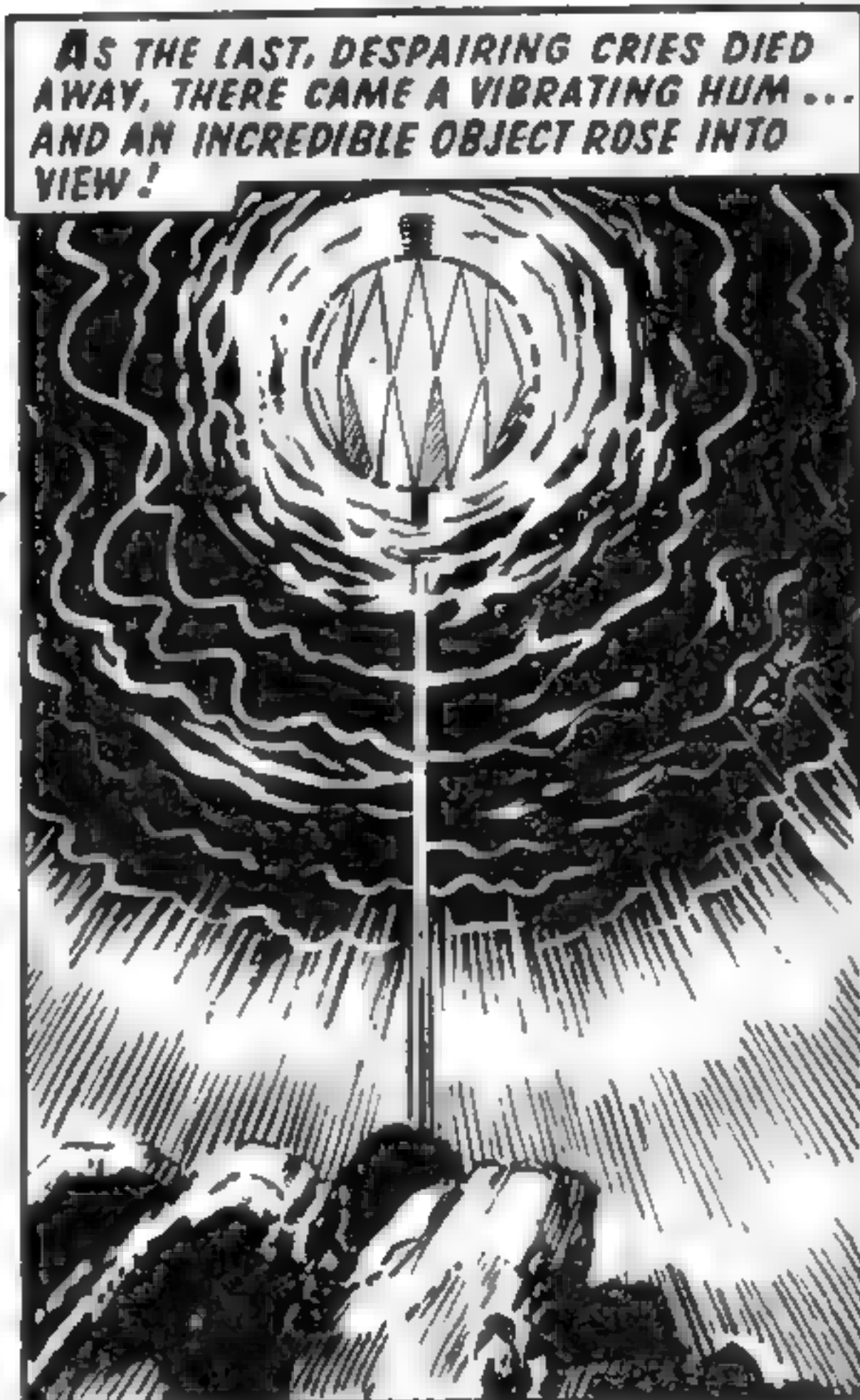
WAIT A MINUTE... LISTEN!

THE GEIGER-COUNTER'S GONE MAD! IT'S PICKING UP A COLOSSAL OUTPUT OF RADIATION!

WHAT'S THAT... UP AHEAD?

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

AN UNEARTHLY RAY OF LIGHT SWEEPED ACROSS THE UNEXPLORED JUNGLE !



**NEXT
MOMENT...**



**GOOD GRIEF!
THAT TREE ...
IT — IT'S
UPROOTING
ITSELF!**

**THE HIDEOUS
CLAMOUR OF
SNAPPING ROOTS
GREW LOUDER
AND LOUDER!**

**THE WHOLE JUNGLE
SEEMS TO BE MOVING...
COMING TO
LIFE!**

**IT IS
CLOSING
IN ON US!
RUN,
BWANA ...!**



**AAAAHH!
LET ME GO!
HELP!**

**IT WAS
TOO
LATE!**

**... QUIVERING AND
RUSTLING WITH UNCANNY
LIFE, THE BRANCHES OF
THE ADVANCING TREES
LASHED ACROSS THE
CLEARING!**

IS THERE ANY ESCAPE FROM THE DEADLY TREES? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE—WHICH WILL CONTAIN MORE FOOTBALL PAGES!

JUNGLE BEASTS WERE SNATCHED FROM STOCKYARDS AND CARRIED OFF BY LIVING TREES!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, under the control of its inventor, Professor Boyce, and Dirk Mason, had just finished work on a Government project. But, unknown to them, a mysterious object from outer space had landed in the African jungle and sent out a beam of energy which caused the trees surrounding a game warden's estate to come to life!

LIKE THE SLITHERING, CRACKLING VISIONS OF A NIGHTMARE, THE HIDEOUS TREES CLOSED IN!

NO!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
GET BACK...
KEEP AWAY!

THERE ARE MORE OF THEM BEHIND US!

THEY... THEY'RE DESTROYING THE HOUSE—
AND EVERYTHING IN THEIR PATH!

THE GODS ARE ANGRY!
THEY HAVE BREATHED ON THE JUNGLE AND TURNED IT AGAINST US!

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!

LOOK OUT!
THAT TREE...
AAAAHHH!

BWANA...
LOOK!

WRITHING BRANCHES REACHED DOWN INTO THE STOCKYARDS, ENSNARING THE PANIC-STRICKEN ANIMALS!

MAKE FOR THE TRUCK... SAVE YOURSELVES!

AREEEAACH!

THEN, AS IF THEY HAD ACHIEVED SOME UNCANNY PURPOSE, THE TREES MOVED ON... WITH THE ROARING, STRUGGLING BEASTS STILL TRAPPED IN THEIR FOLIAGE!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

A STARTLING NEWS-FLASH CAME FROM THE TELEVISION RECEIVER IN MYTEK'S CONTROL ROOM!

THREE HOURS LATER, SOME HUNTERS PASSED WITHIN A FEW MILES OF THE SPOT WHERE THE STRANGE BEAM HAD FALLEN...

LOOK AT THESE TRACKS... I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE 'EM!

IT'S LIKE A TRAIL OF BROKEN FOLIAGE RUNNING STRAIGHT INTO THE MOUNTAINS—!

LISTEN, WHAT'S THAT HUMMING SOUND? THE VERY AIR SEEMS TO BE ALIVE!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN A CAR MANUFACTURING PLANT, SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH OF ENGLAND...

MY HEAD! I... CAN'T SEEM TO... THINK... STRAIGHT!

AAAHH! IT'S LIKE A GIGANTIC DRUM-BEAT POUNDING INTO MY BRAIN!

WHAT'S... HAPPENING?

A FEW SECONDS LATER, THE MEN ON A NEARBY BUILDING SITE NOTICED SOMETHING STRANGE...

HEY, LOOK... THEY'RE DRIVING THE FINISHED CARS BACK INTO THE FACTORY!

CRUIKEY! I'VE NEVER SEEN 'EM DO THAT BEFORE!

AS DARKNESS FELL, THE FACTORY WAS STILL WORKING AT FULL BLAST!

THEY'VE LOCKED THE GATES—NO-ONE CAN GET OUT OR IN!

AND LISTEN TO THOSE TERRIBLE ROARS! WHAT ON EARTH'S GOING ON IN THERE?

MEANWHILE, THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH WAS RETURNING FROM AN ASSIGNMENT IN WALES...

THERE SHOULD BE NO DANGER OF CONTAMINATION FROM THAT NUCLEAR REACTOR NOW, PROF! WHAT'S MYTEK'S NEXT JOB?

THE MINISTER OF WORKS MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT A NEW SKYSCRAPER PROJECT!

AT THE MOMENT, I AM MORE INTERESTED IN THOSE OBJECTS WHICH ENTERED THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE A FEW DAYS AGO! SWITCH ON THE TELEVISION, DIRK!

HEY! LISTEN TO THIS...

THE EXCITED VOICE OF A NEWSREADER SWELLED INTO THE ROBOT'S CONTROL-CABIN!

... WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED NEWS OF A STRANGE EMERGENCY IN THE TOWN OF RAMBORNE, DORSET! FIRST REPORTS ARE CONFUSED....!

... BUT IT SEEMS THAT THE TOWN IS BEING INVADED BY AFRICAN JUNGLE BEASTS!

GOOD GRIEF! THEY MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM A ZOO!



WHERE HAVE THESE FEROCIOUS BEASTS COME FROM? SEE THE BUMPER WHITSUN NUMBER OF "VALIANT"!

WITH TREMENDOUS FORCE THE HUGE BUFFALO SMASHED A VAN TO PIECES!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Following the landing in Africa of mysterious objects from outer space, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, under the control of its inventor, Professor Boyce, and Dirk Mason, was on its way to Ramborne, in Dorset, which had been invaded by African jungle beasts!

THE STREETS OF RAMBORNE RANG WITH PANIC-STRICKEN CRIES AND STRANGE METALLIC ROARS!

WHERE HAVE THEY COME FROM? I... I'VE NEVER SEEN LIONS AS BIG AS THAT!

AAAAGH!

A BUFFALO— IT'S CHARGING THAT VAN!

THE CRAZY CREATURE MUST HAVE RUN AMOK... IT'LL DESTROY ITSELF!

BUT...

NO... UUUUHH!

KRUNCH!

GOOD GRIEF...!

IT-IT SMASHED THE VAN AS IF IT WERE A TOY!

BUT HOW? HOW COULD ANY ANIMAL POSSESS SUCH STRENGTH?

MEANWHILE, MYTEK THE MIGHTY HAD REACHED THE OUTSKIRTS OF RAMBORNE...

GOOD GRIEF! EVERYONE'S FLEEING FROM THE TOWN, DIRK!

THOSE PEOPLE LOOK PANIC-STRICKEN! THAT BROADCAST ABOUT THE INVASION OF ANIMALS MUST BE TRUE!

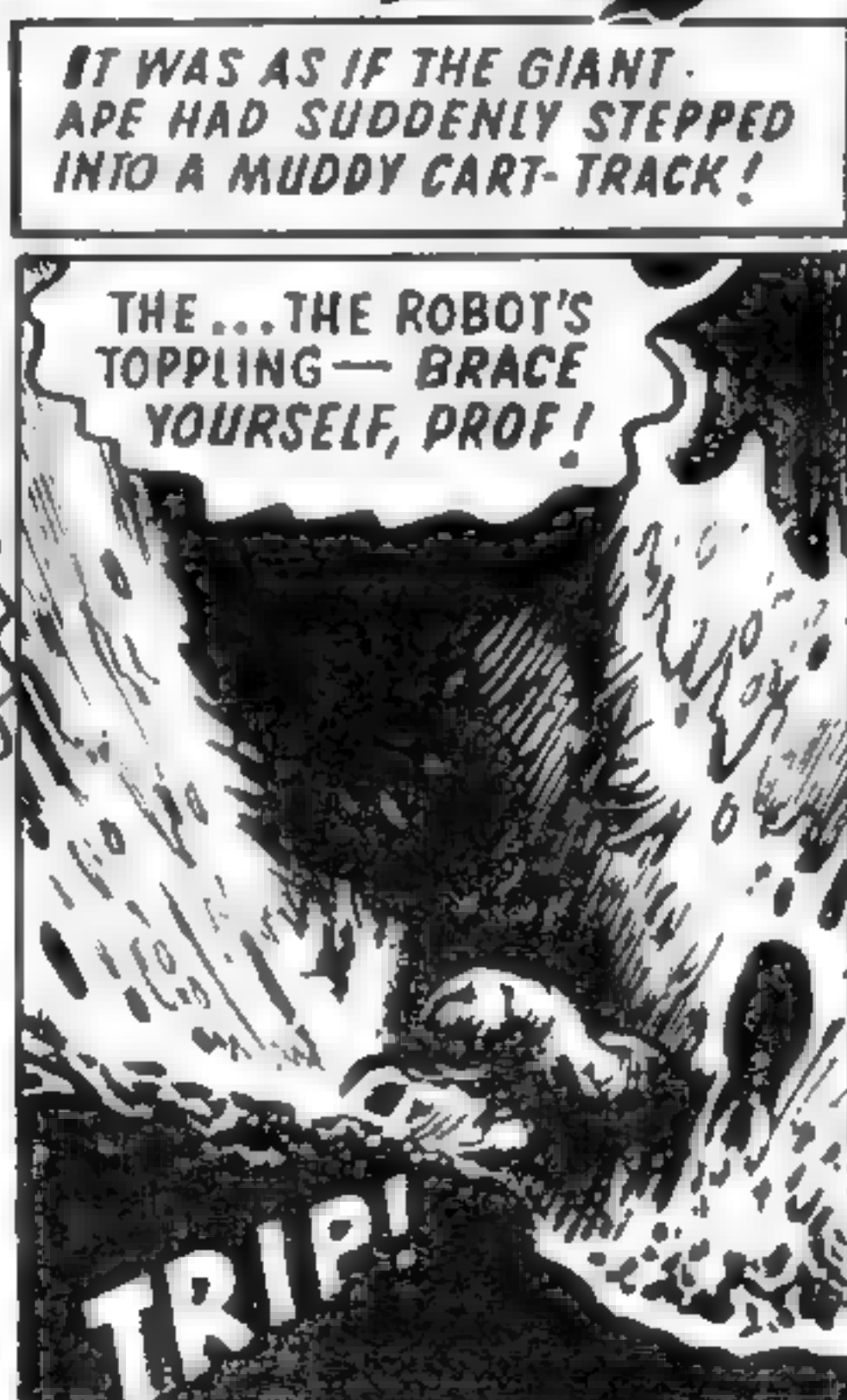
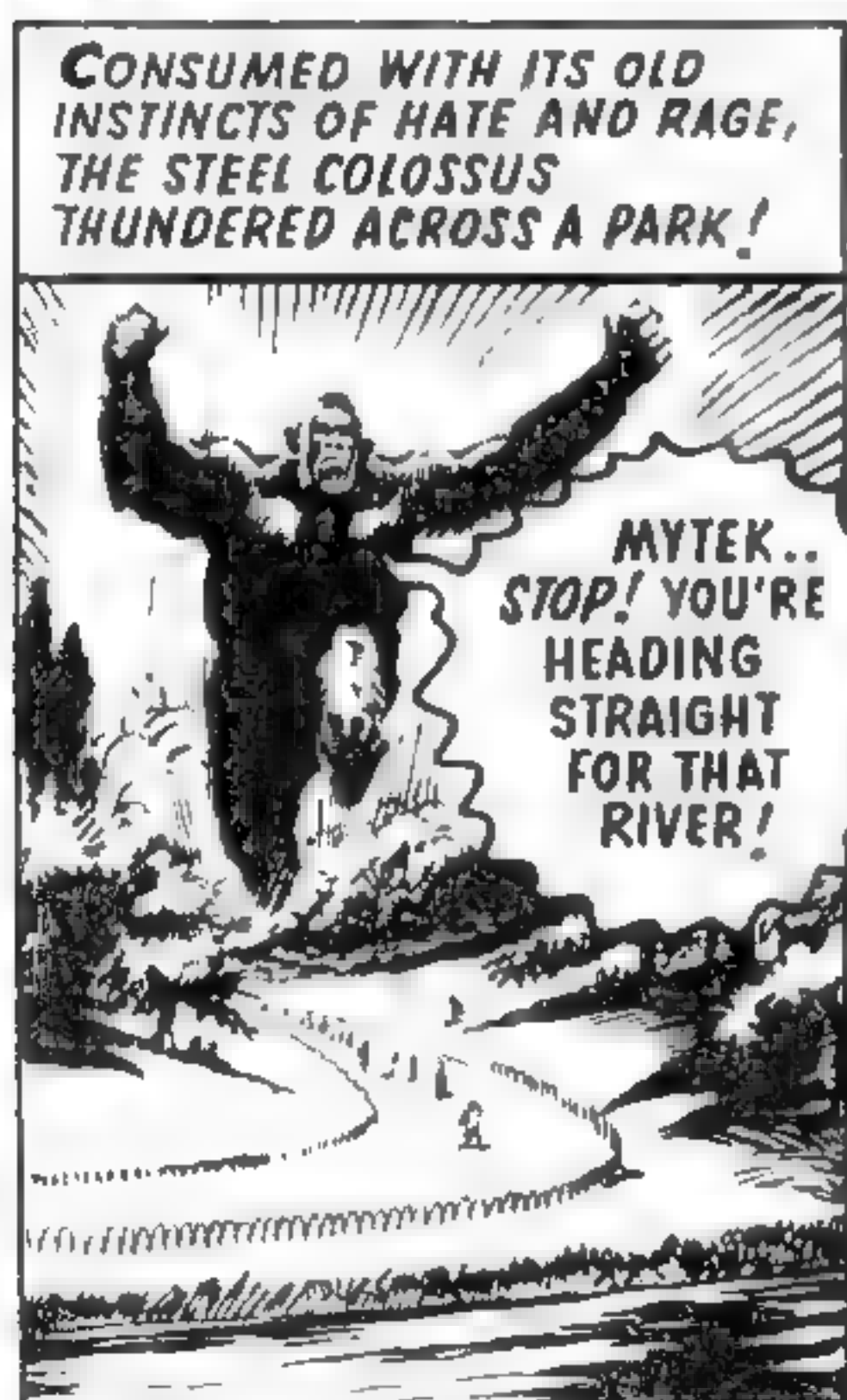
AND THERE'S ONE OF THEM NOW— A TIGER! IT'S LEAPING INTO THAT SCHOOL PLAYGROUND!

THOSE CHILDREN... SAVE THEM, MYTEK!

GRRRRR!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

A TIGER SAVAGED MYTEK'S HAND—AND IT HAD AN AWE-INSPIRING EFFECT ON THE GIGANTIC APE!



FORTUNATELY, DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE HAD BEEN PREPARED FOR THAT COLOSSAL IMPACT!

THANK THE STARS WE MANAGED TO WEDGE OURSELVES INTO THE EQUIPMENT! BUT THE ROBOT—!

THE... CONTROLS HAVE CEASED TO OPERATE, DIRK! I... FEAR THAT MYTEK HAS BEEN MOMENTARILY STUNNED!

THEN CAME A MUFFLED SCRAPE FROM OUTSIDE... FOLLOWED BY A TREMENDOUS CRASH!

HUUUH? LISTEN, PROF... SOMETHING'S HAMMERING AT THE HATCH OF THE CONTROL-CABIN!

BEAMMM!

THE PANELS ARE STARTING TO BULGE! ANY MINUTE NOW IT'LL BREAK INTO MYTEK'S HEAD!

POWWWW!
CLANNNG!

WILL THE RHINO BREAK INTO THE CONTROL-CABIN? SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF "VALIANT"!

WITH THE GIANT APE HELPLESS, HUGE VULTURES BEGAN TO PECK INTO ITS STEEL FRAME!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Following the landing in Africa of mysterious objects from outer space, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, under the control of its inventor, Professor Boyce, and Dirk Mason, was in the town of Ramborne, which had been invaded by jungle beasts. Suddenly Mytek fell—and one of the animals charged him!

IT-IT'S AS IF WE'RE BEING CHARGED BY A TANK! MYTEK, FOR PETE'S SAKE WAKE UP!

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO, DIRK! MYTEK WILL REMAIN IN A STATE OF INERTIA UNTIL HIS CIRCUITS CEASE TO VIBRATE!

NO! I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT...

BLAMM! CLANNING!

HIDEOUS, UNCANNY SHAPES WERE FLAPPING FROM THE SKY!

THEY... THEY'RE LIKE VULTURES—BUT LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THEM!

AS THE ENORMOUS BIRDS SETTLED ON MYTEK'S HEAD, MORE OF THE NIGHTMARISH ANIMALS APPEARED!

THEY'RE COMING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS... AS IF THEY SENSE THAT MYTEK IS UNABLE TO DEFEND HIMSELF!

THEY APPEAR TO BE REFLECTING THE RAYS OF THE SUN!

THE STRANGE JUNGLE BEASTS POUNCED ON THE GIANT APE!

ROOORG!

PECK! PECK!

THIS IS CRAZY! PROF, YOU'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING...

THOSE VULTURES ARE TRYING TO PECK THROUGH THE TOP OF MYTEK'S HEAD!

NOW, LET ME SEE... ALTHOUGH MYTEK IS UNCONSCIOUS, HIS POWER CIRCUITS ARE STILL WORKING! SO—!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

A TREMENDOUS ELECTRIC SHOCK SEARED THROUGH MYTEK AND THE ANIMALS WERE HURLED OFF LIKE PUPPETS!

GRIPPING A HUGE TRANSFORMER SWITCH, PROFESSOR BOYCE WRENCHED DOWNWARDS!



AND THEN A COLOSSAL ELECTRIC CHARGE SLAMMED THROUGH EVERY RIVET OF MYTEK'S FRAME!



AS THE INTERIOR OF THE CONTROL CABIN WAS INSULATED, DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WERE UNHARMED!

BUT YOU'VE CERTAINLY SHIFTED THOSE ANIMALS, PROF!

MOST EXTRAORDINARY! THEY APPEAR TO HAVE ONLY GONE BERSERK... YET THE CHARGE SHOULD HAVE FINISHED THEM OFF!



THE MASSIVE FLOW OF ELECTRICITY HAD ANOTHER EFFECT!



MYTEK IS STARTING TO RECOVER! THE SUDDEN SHOCK MUST HAVE REVIVED ITS ELECTRONIC BRAIN!

AS THE APE'S MECHANICAL 'SENSES' RETURNED, SO THE AMAZING ROBOT BECAME AWARE OF THE DAMAGE IT HAD SUFFERED!



TO MYTEK, IT MUST FEEL LIKE A KING-SIZE HEADACHE! SOMETHING TELLS ME THE GIANT APE IS ABOUT TO BLOW ITS TOP!

DIRK MASON WAS RIGHT!

GRAAAH!

IT'S GOING FOR THAT LION... BRACE YOURSELF, PROF!



THE ROBOT'S RIGHT FOOT LASHED OUT WITH FANTASTIC SPEED AND POWER!

EXIT, ONE LION! NOT EVEN THE KING OF BEASTS COULD SURVIVE A KICK LIKE THAT!



**BUT AS THE FLAILING CREATURE SMASHED
INTO A DESERTED BANDSTAND . . .**

**GREAT
SCOTT!**

**DID YOU SEE IT, DIRK?
THE . . . THE LION JUST
FELL APART UNDER
THE IMPACT!**

**PROF,
IT— IT'S
NOT A REAL
ANIMAL
AT ALL . . .!**

**I'VE NEVER
SEEN ANY LION
STUFFED WITH WIRES
AND TRANSISTORS . . .
WE'VE BEEN FIGHTING
A ROBOT!**

**ALL THAT
REMAINED
OF MYTEK'S
VICTIM, WAS
A CONFUSION
OF GLITTERING
METAL!**

WHERE HAVE THE ROBOT ANIMALS COME FROM? SEE THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

WITH LIGHTNING SPEED THE GIGANTIC APE CRUSHED A MECHANICAL HIPPO!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Following the landing in Africa of mysterious objects from outer space, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, controlled by its inventor, Professor Boyce, and Dirk Mason, was in the town of Ramborne, Dorset, which had been invaded by jungle beasts. Then Mytek struck one—and it proved to be a robot!

PROF, IT WASN'T A REAL LION AT ALL... IT WAS A ROBOT!

BLESS ME! A MECHANICAL BEAST, PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL...

EVEN AS DIRK MASON SPOKE...

AAGH! KEEP AWAY... HELP!

IT'S A POLICEMAN! HE'S BEING CHASED BY A MECHANICAL HIPPO!

THIS ACCOUNTS FOR ITS FANTASTIC STRENGTH, DIRK! ALL THE OTHER ANIMALS MUST BE ROBOTS, TOO!

BUT... BUT WHO MADE THEM? AND WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

IN HIS PANIC-STRICKEN HASTE, THE FUGITIVE COLLIDED WITH A PARK BENCH!

GRRRR!

HE'S FALLEN IN THE HIPPO'S PATH... SAVE HIM, MYTEK!

AAAAHHH!

IN THE NICK OF TIME, A MIGHTY HAND LASHED DOWN!

BRAAM! PHUT! PYONNG!

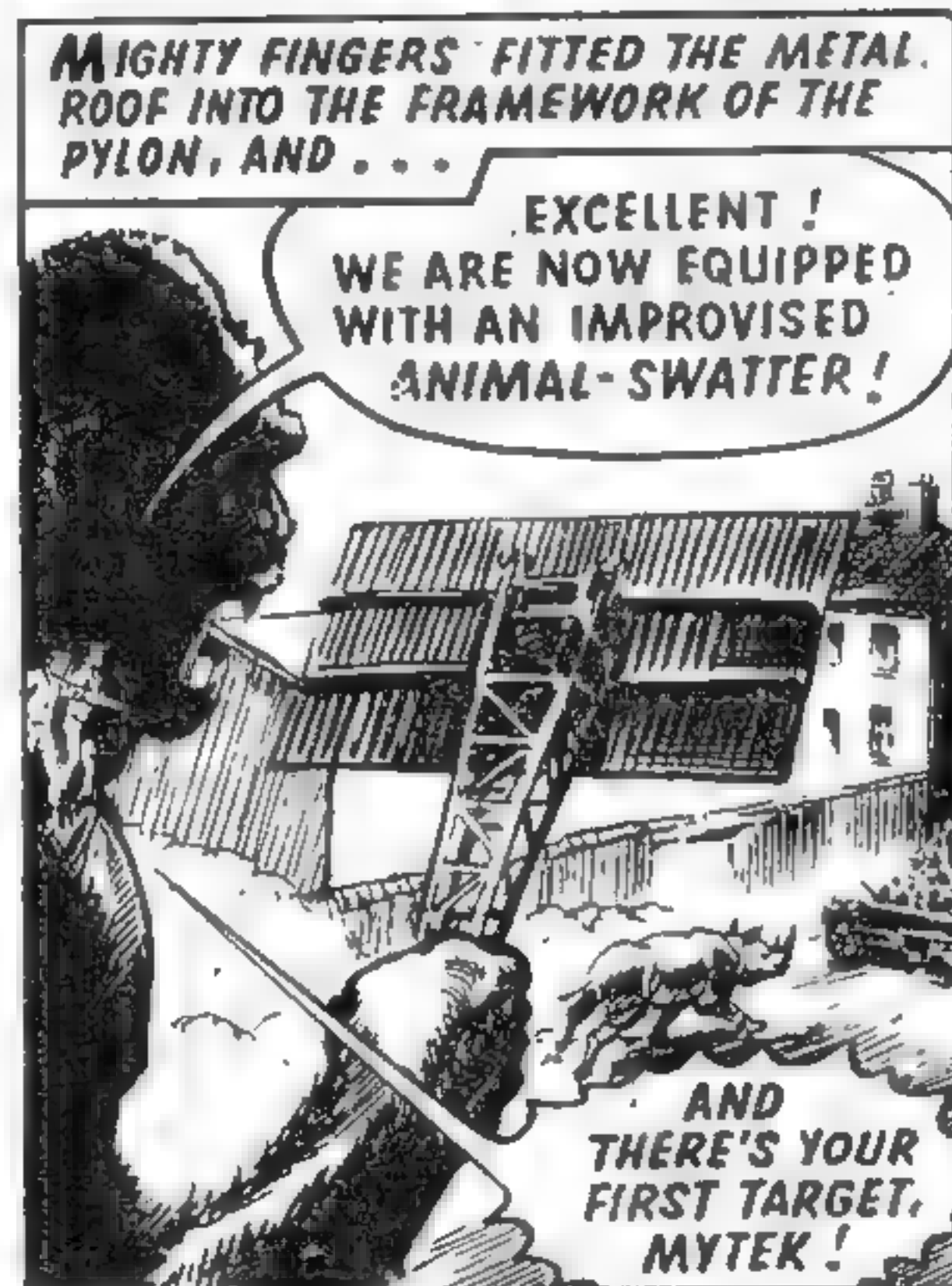
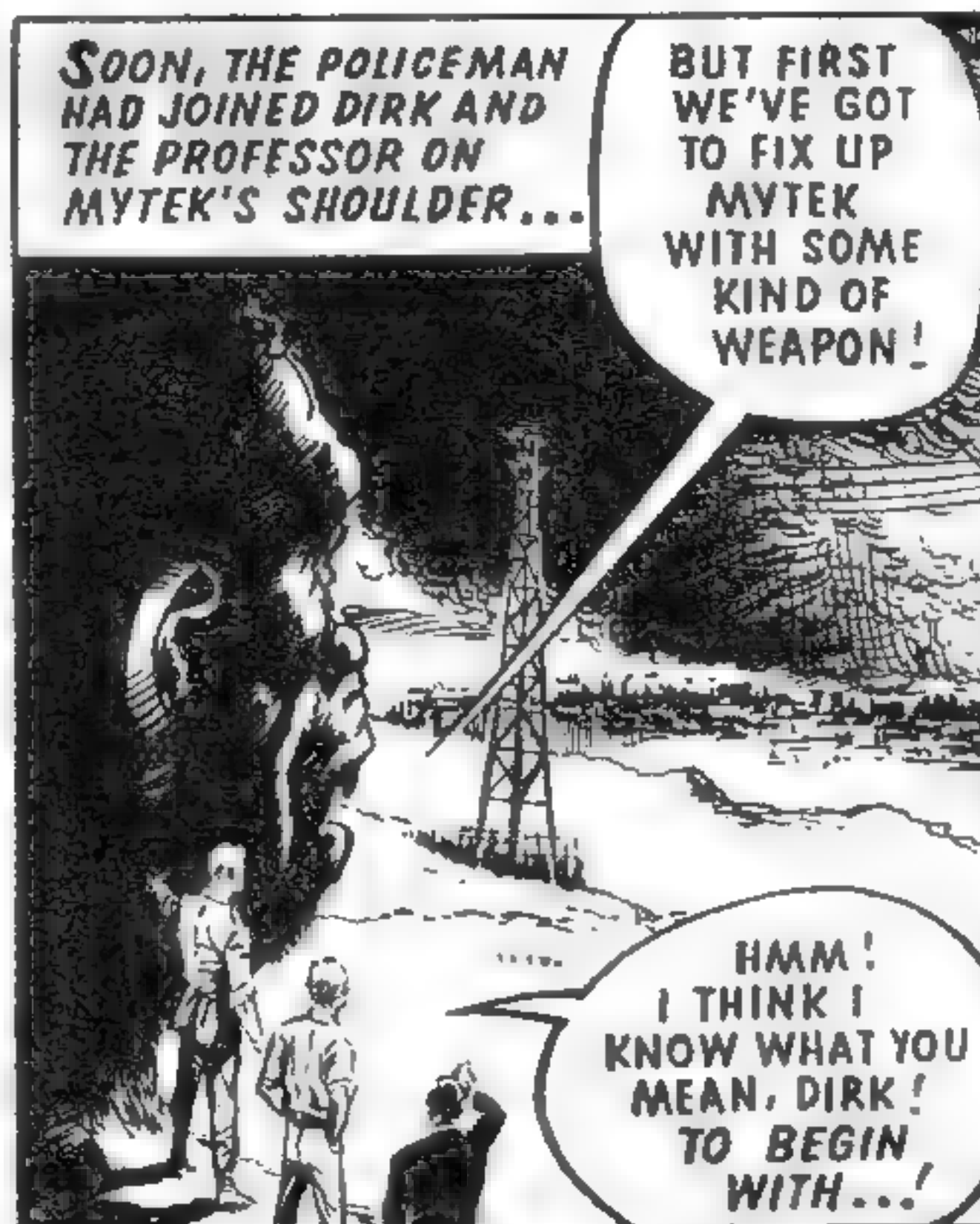
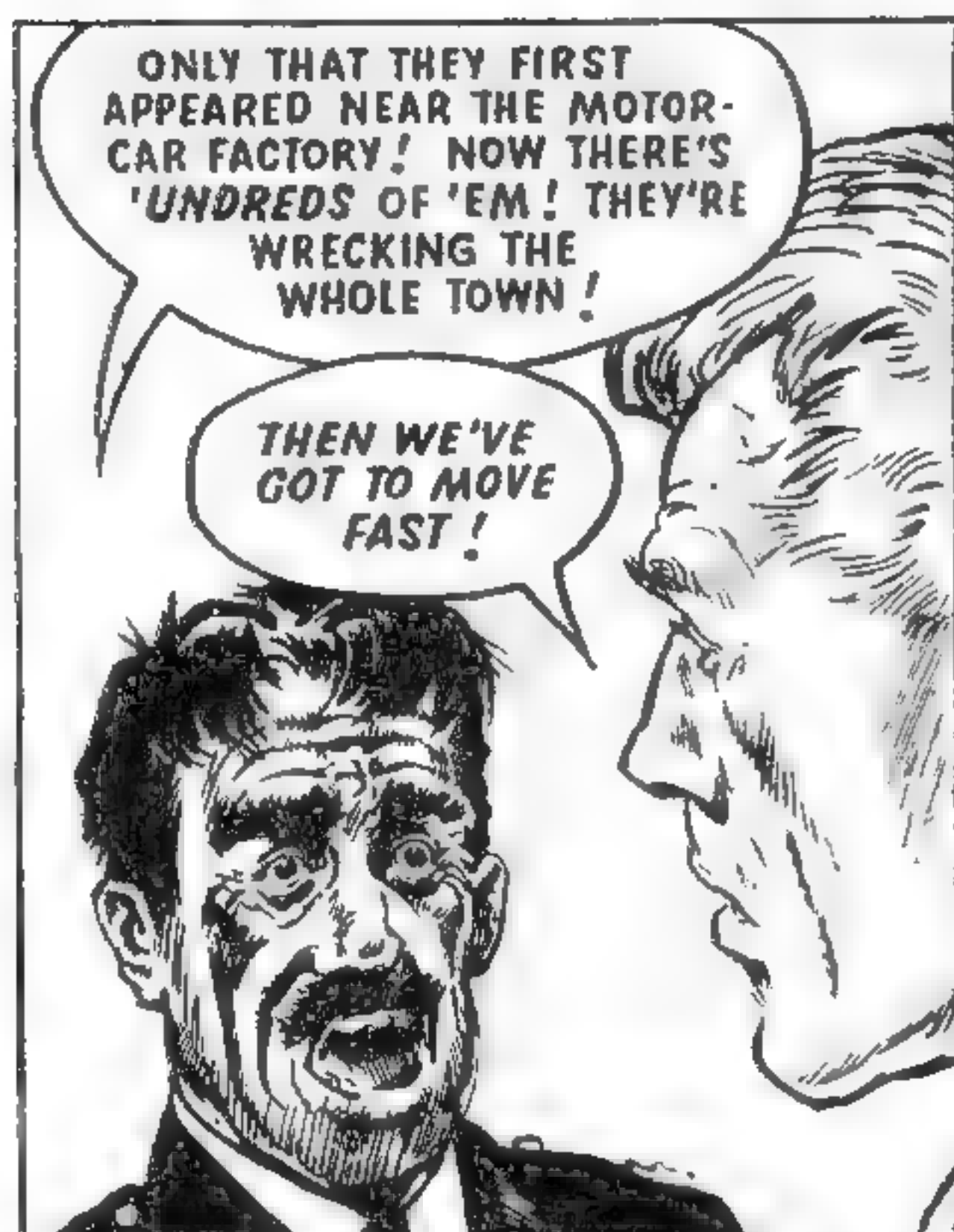
STONE THE CROWS...

IT... IT JUST EXPLODED! THE PERISHING THING WAS MADE OF METAL!

SO WE HAVE DISCOVERED, OFFICER! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE THESE MONSTROSITIES CAME FROM?

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

MYTEK USED A MAKESHIFT SWATTER WITH DEADLY EFFECT ON THE RAMPAGING ROBOTS!





GOOD GRIEF!
THAT'S WHERE
THEY'RE COMING
FROM, ALL
RIGHT!

WELL, WE'VE NO
TIME TO INQUIRE
AT THE GATE! YOU
KNOW WHAT TO
DO, MYTEK!

THE GIANT APE
REACHED OUT...
AND THE FACTORY
ROOF ROSE UP LIKE
THE LID OF A DOLL'S
HOUSE!

CRKEY!
LISTEN TO THAT
NOISE COMING
FROM INSIDE
THE FACTORY!



GOOD
GRACIOUS
ME!

THEN,
AS THE
STARTLED,
WIDE-EYED
MEN
PEERED
DOWN...



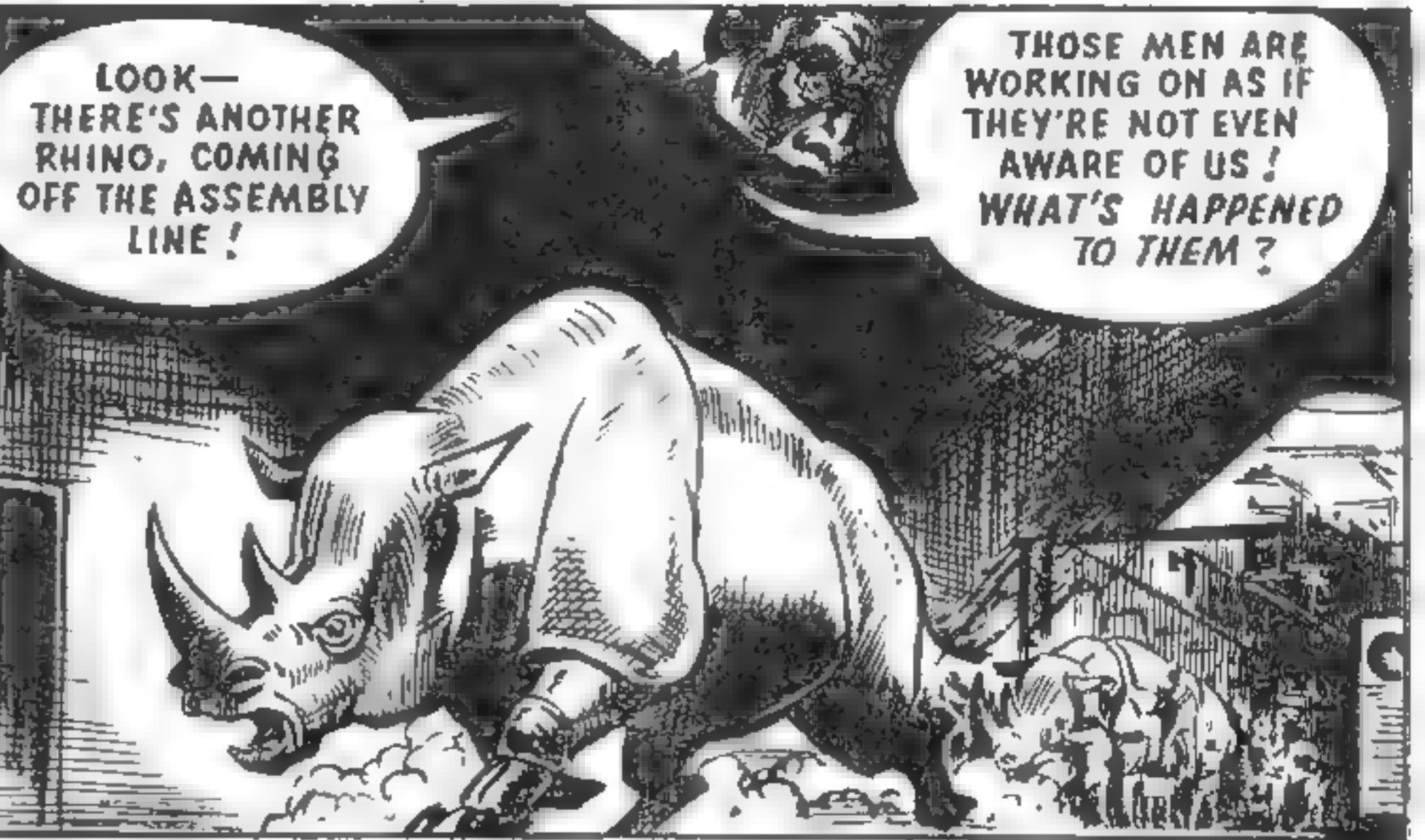
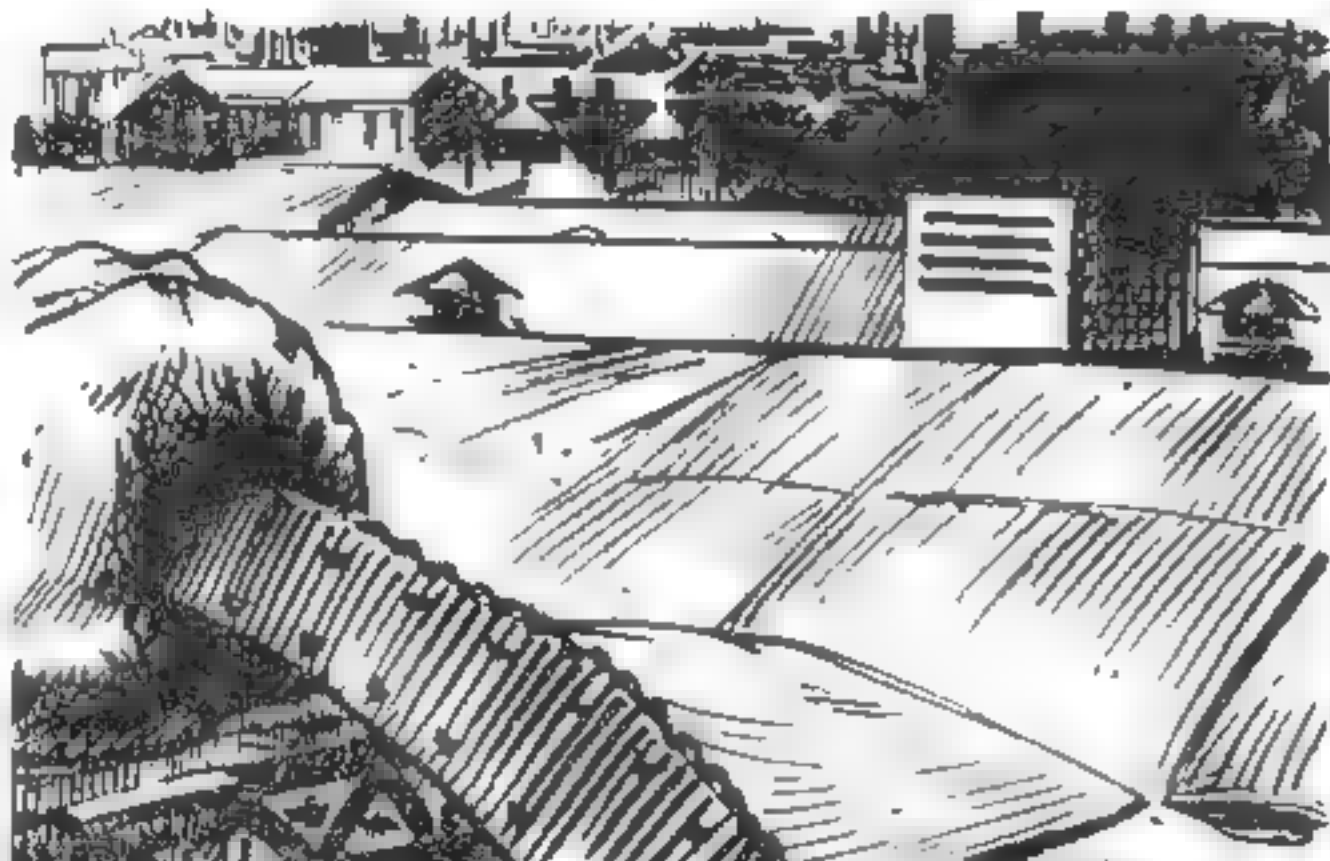
NO! IT..IT
CAN'T BE HAPPENING...
WE'RE SEEING THINGS!

WHAT HAVE THEY SEEN INSIDE THE FACTORY? FIND OUT NEXT MONDAY!

IN MYTEK'S CONTROL ROOM SOMETHING VERY STRANGE WAS HAPPENING!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Following the landing in Africa of strange objects from outer space, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, with its inventor, Professor Boyce, and Dirk Mason, went to a Dorset town which had been invaded by robot jungle beasts. They traced the animals to a car factory and, as Mytek lifted the roof...



LOOK—
THERE'S ANOTHER
RHINO, COMING
OFF THE ASSEMBLY
LINE!

THOSE MEN ARE
WORKING ON AS IF
THEY'RE NOT EVEN
AWARE OF US!
WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO THEM?



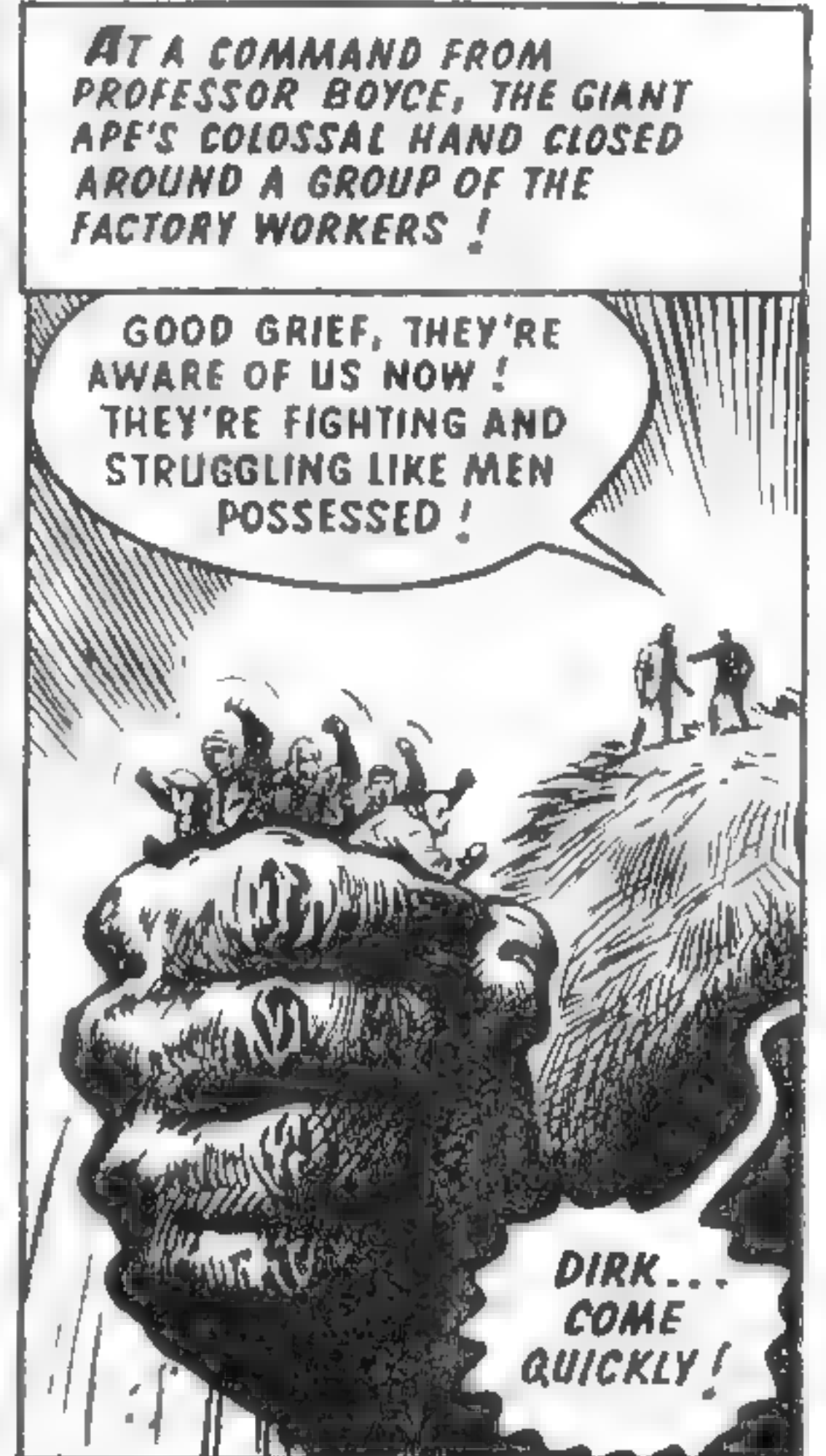
IT-IT'S CRAZY...
FANTASTIC!
THE WHOLE FACTORY HAS
BEEN TURNED OVER TO
THE MANUFACTURE OF
ROBOT BEASTS!

I HAVE NO IDEA,
CONSTABLE! BUT AT
LEAST WE CAN BRING AN
END TO THEIR INFERNAL
LABOURS!



AT A COMMAND FROM
PROFESSOR BOYCE, THE GIANT
APE'S COLOSSAL HAND CLOSED
AROUND A GROUP OF THE
FACTORY WORKERS!

GOOD GRIEF, THEY'RE
AWARE OF US NOW!
THEY'RE FIGHTING AND
STRUGGLING LIKE MEN
POSSESSED!



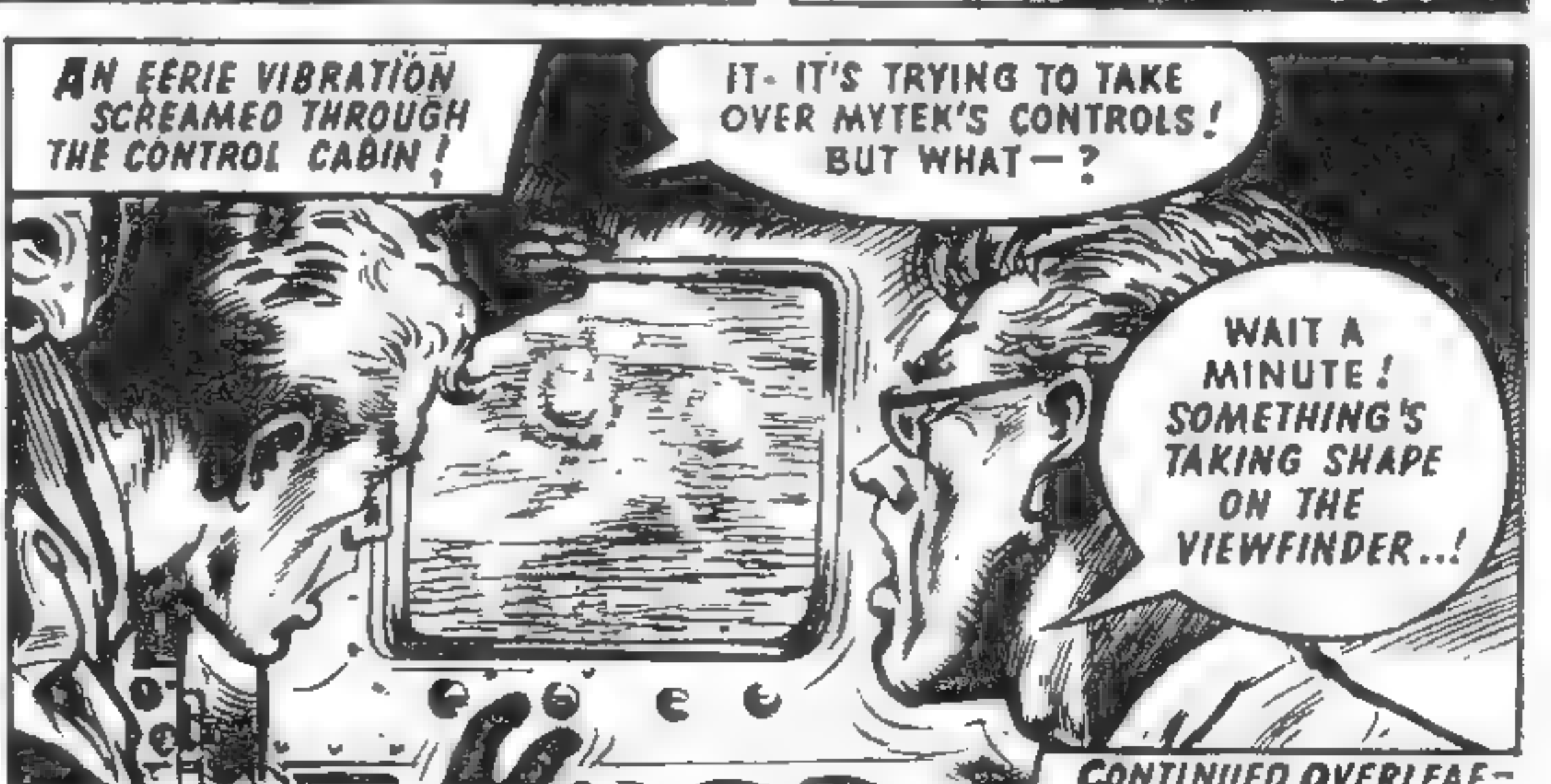
DIRK...
COME
QUICKLY!

A CRY FROM THE PROFESSOR BROUGHT DIRK MASON
BURSTING INTO MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN...



WHAT'S
THE TROUBLE,
PROF?

LOOK AT THE
INSTRUMENTS!... THEY'VE
GONE HAYWIRE! WE SEEM TO
BE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF
SOME KIND OF FORCE-
FIELD!



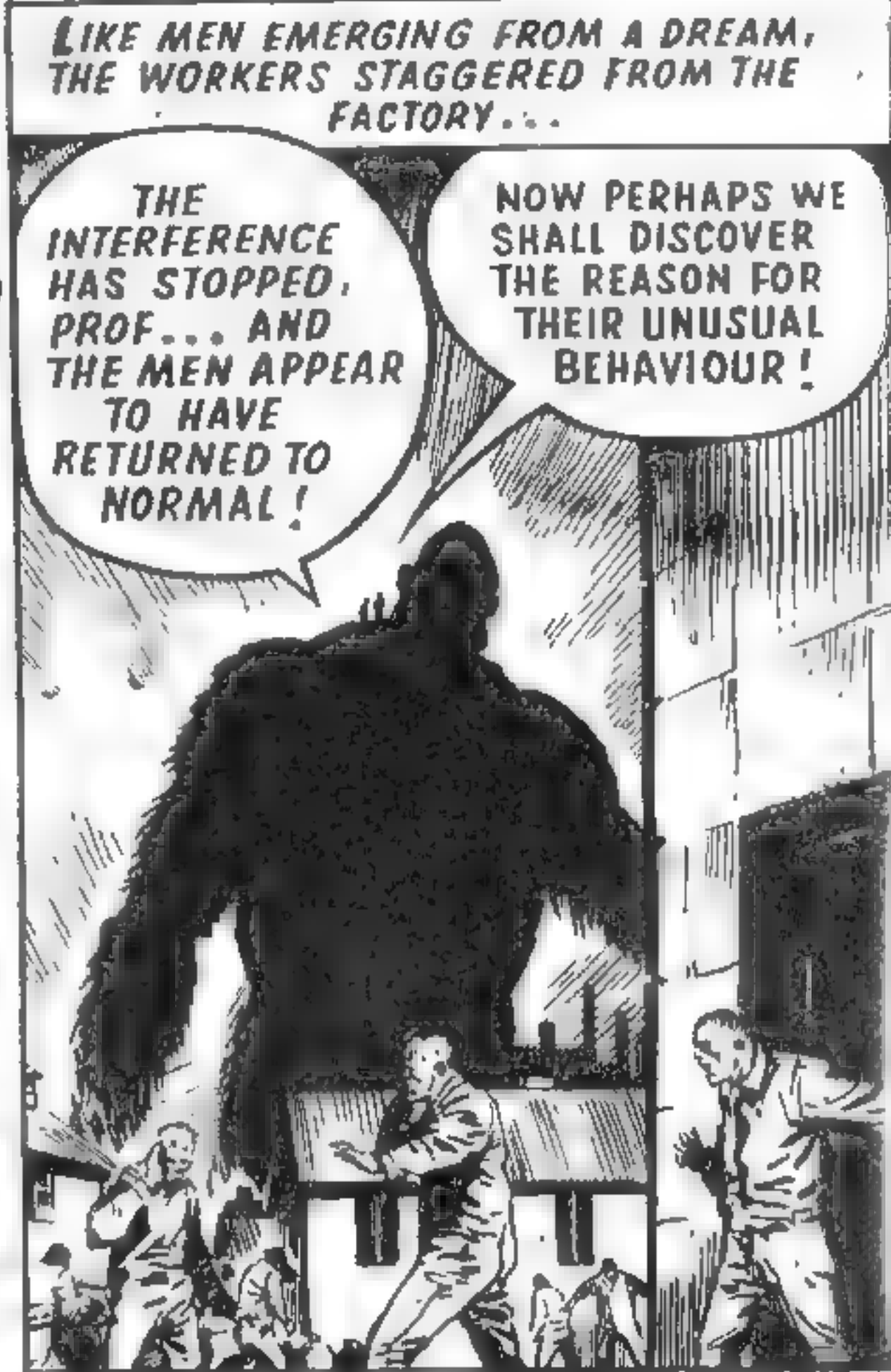
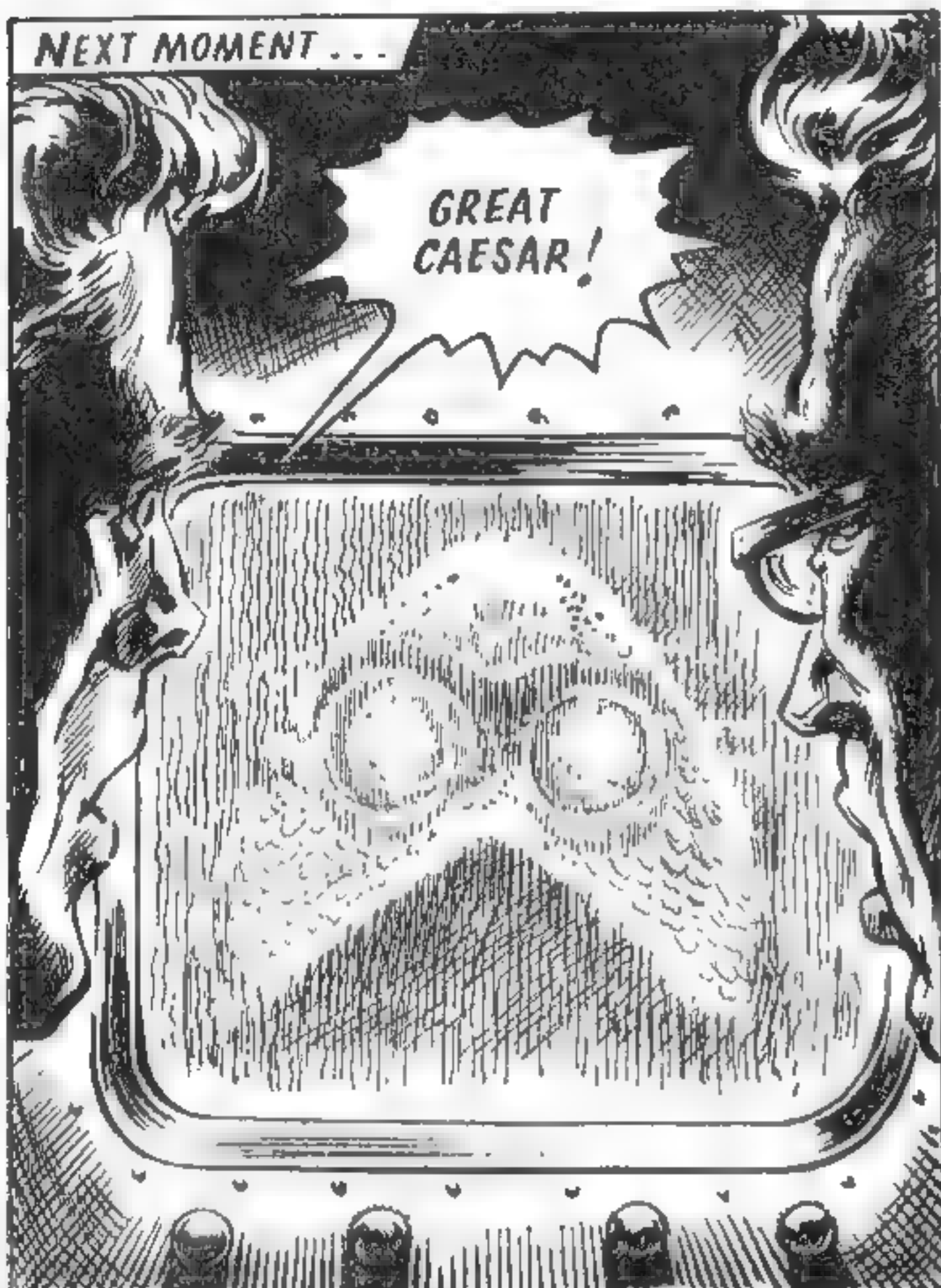
AN EERIE VIBRATION
SCREAMED THROUGH
THE CONTROL CABIN!

IT- IT'S TRYING TO TAKE
OVER MYTEK'S CONTROLS!
BUT WHAT—?

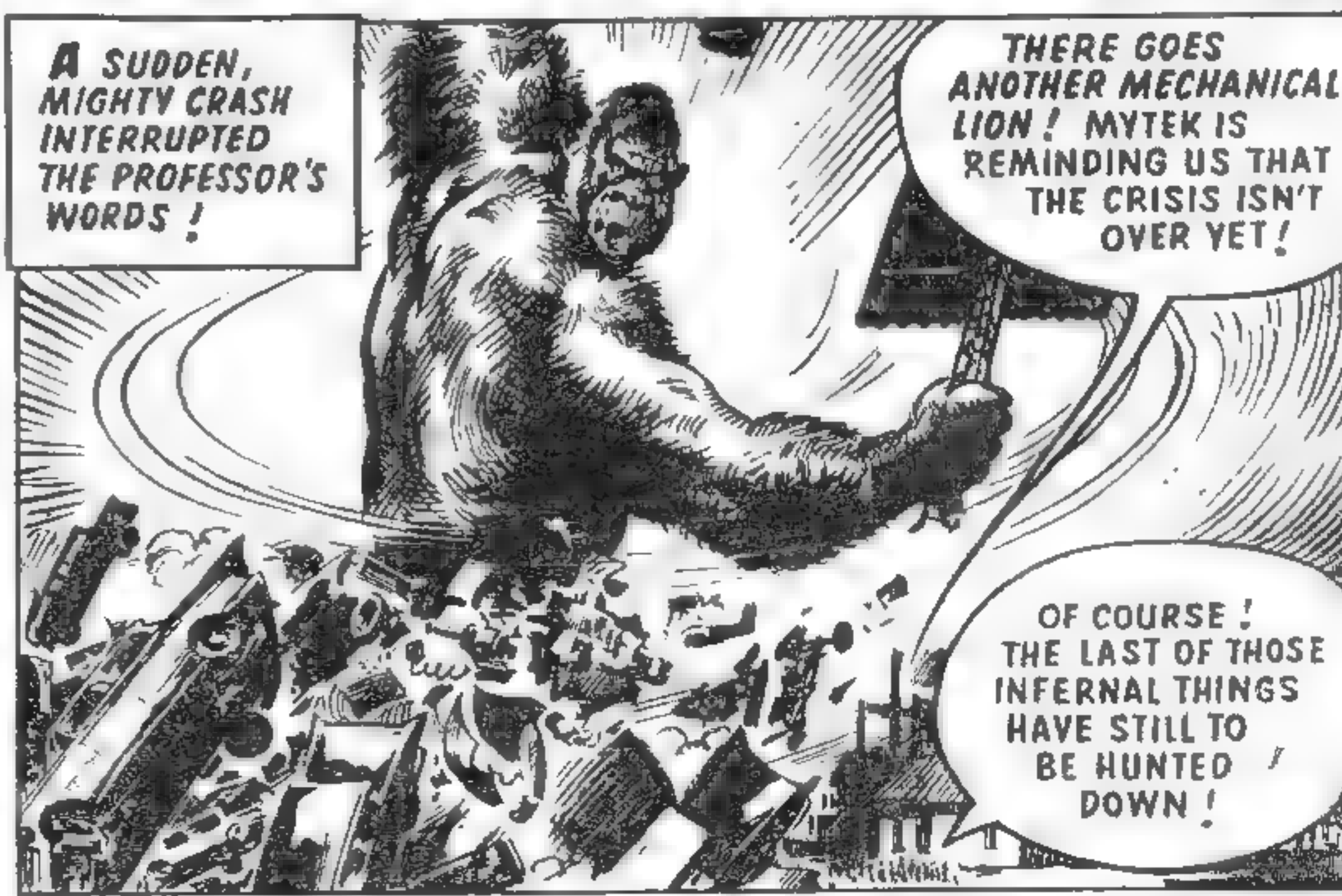
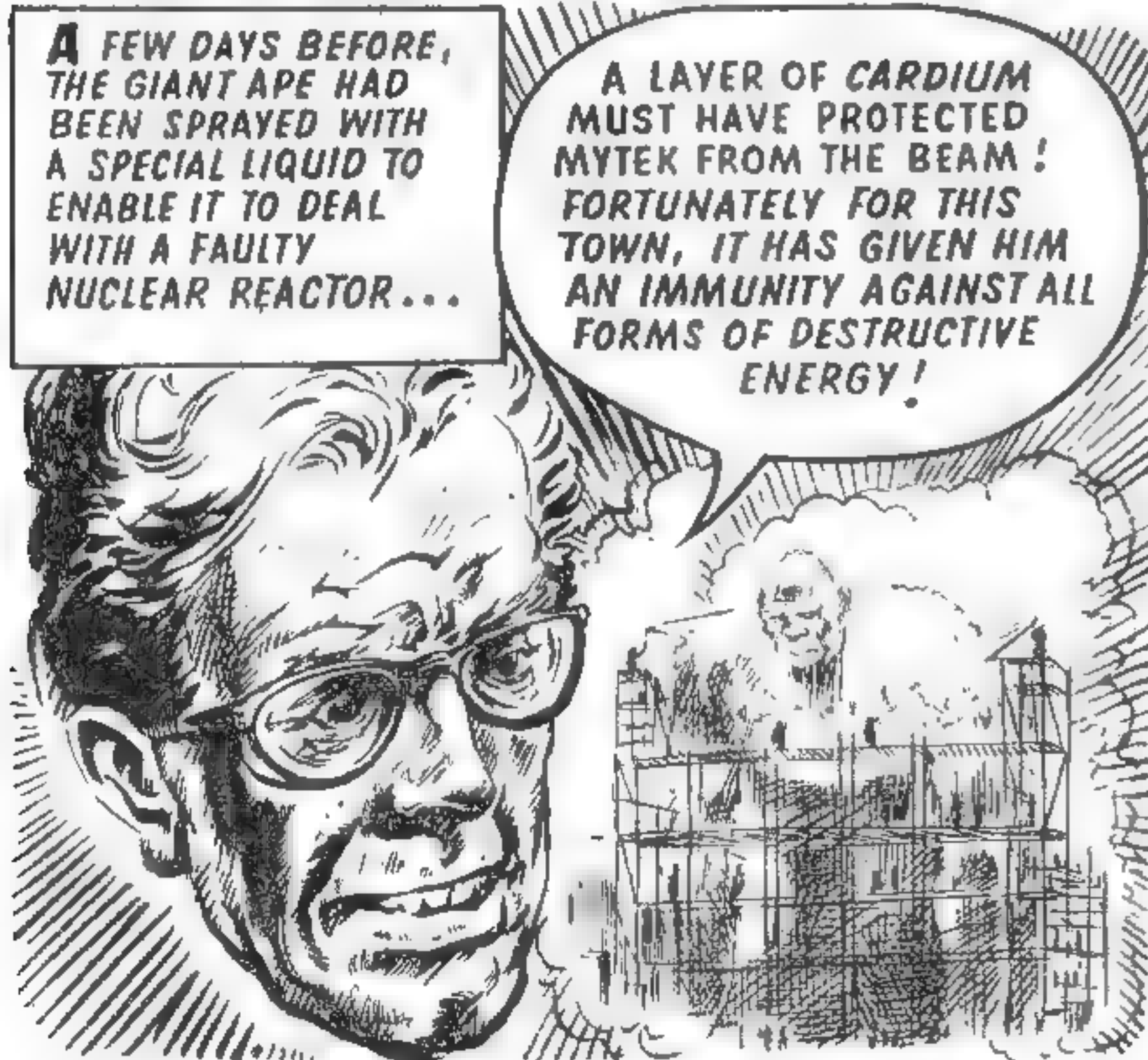
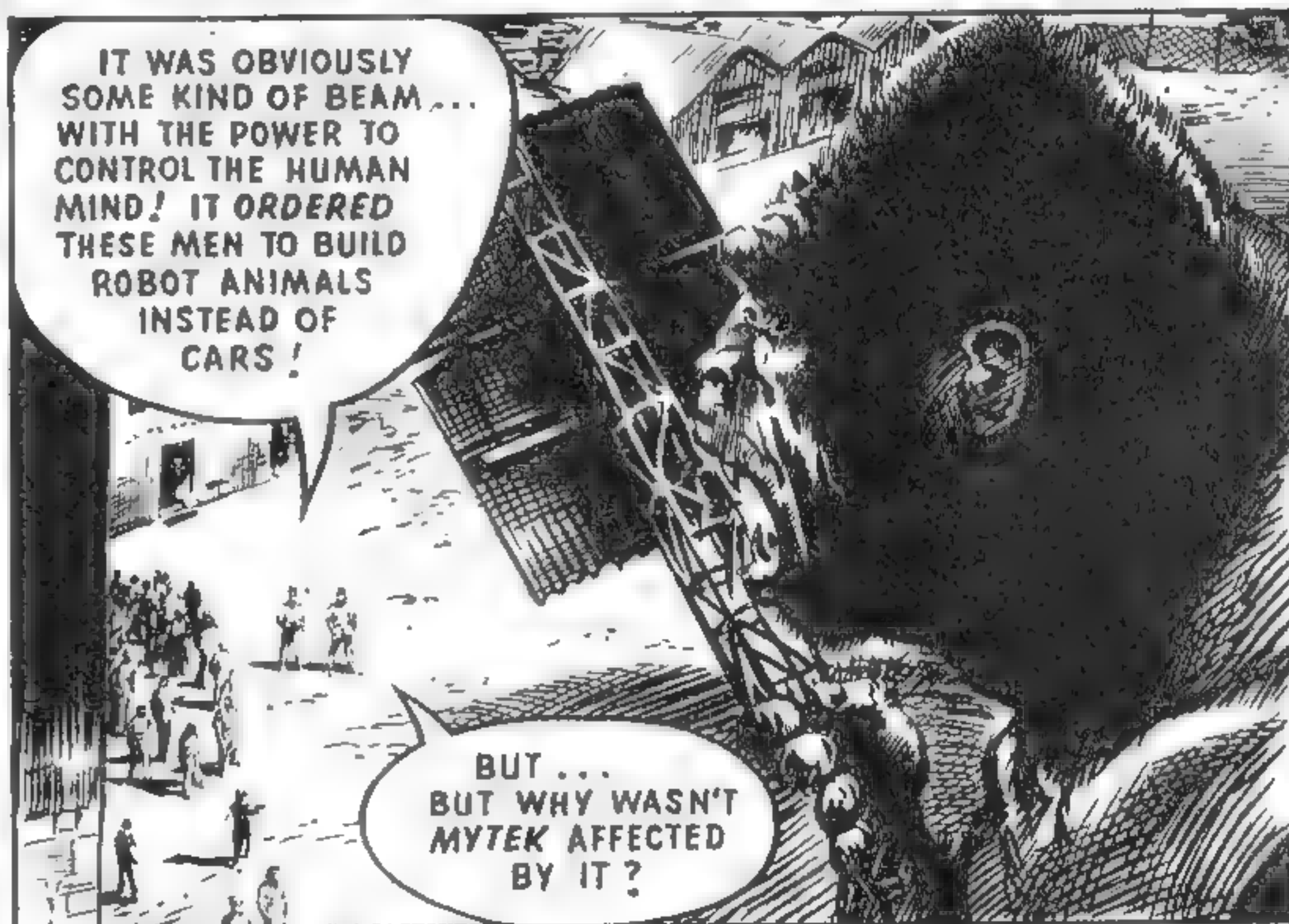
WAIT A
MINUTE!
SOMETHING'S
TAKING SHAPE
ON THE
VIEWFINDER...!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

THE FACTORY WORKERS COULD OFFER NO EXPLANATION FOR THEIR AMAZING BEHAVIOUR!



BUT THE GASPING MEN COULD RECALL NOTHING OF THEIR FIENDISH WORK!



ONE BY ONE, THE REMAINING
ROBOT BEASTS WERE CORNERED...
AND RUTHLESSLY DESTROYED!

DIRK, I HAVE
TOLD NO-ONE OF
THE FACE THAT
APPEARED ON THE
VIEWFINDER! IT
CAN ONLY BE
LINKED WITH
THE BEAM!

BUT WHERE
ON EARTH DID
IT COME FROM,
PROF... AND
WHERE WILL THE
BEAM STRIKE
NEXT?

AT THAT VERY
MOMENT,
SOMEWHERE
ON THE COAST
OF SOUTHERN
FRANCE...

MA FOIS!
WHAT IS
HAPPENING?
THE SEA
BOILS...!

AND THAT
STRANGE LIGHT—IT HAS
BEEN HOVERING OVER THE
BAY FOR THE LAST HOUR!

THEN TO THE
ALARM OF THE
PASSENGERS
ABOARD A TOSSING
PLEASURE BOAT...
A GHASTLY SHAPE
REARED FROM
THE SEETHING
DEPTHS!

AAAAHHH!

WHAT IS THIS FEARSOME CREATURE? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S NERVE-TINGLING ACTION!

A GIANT PINCER SUDDENLY SNIPPED A LIGHTHOUSE IN TWO!

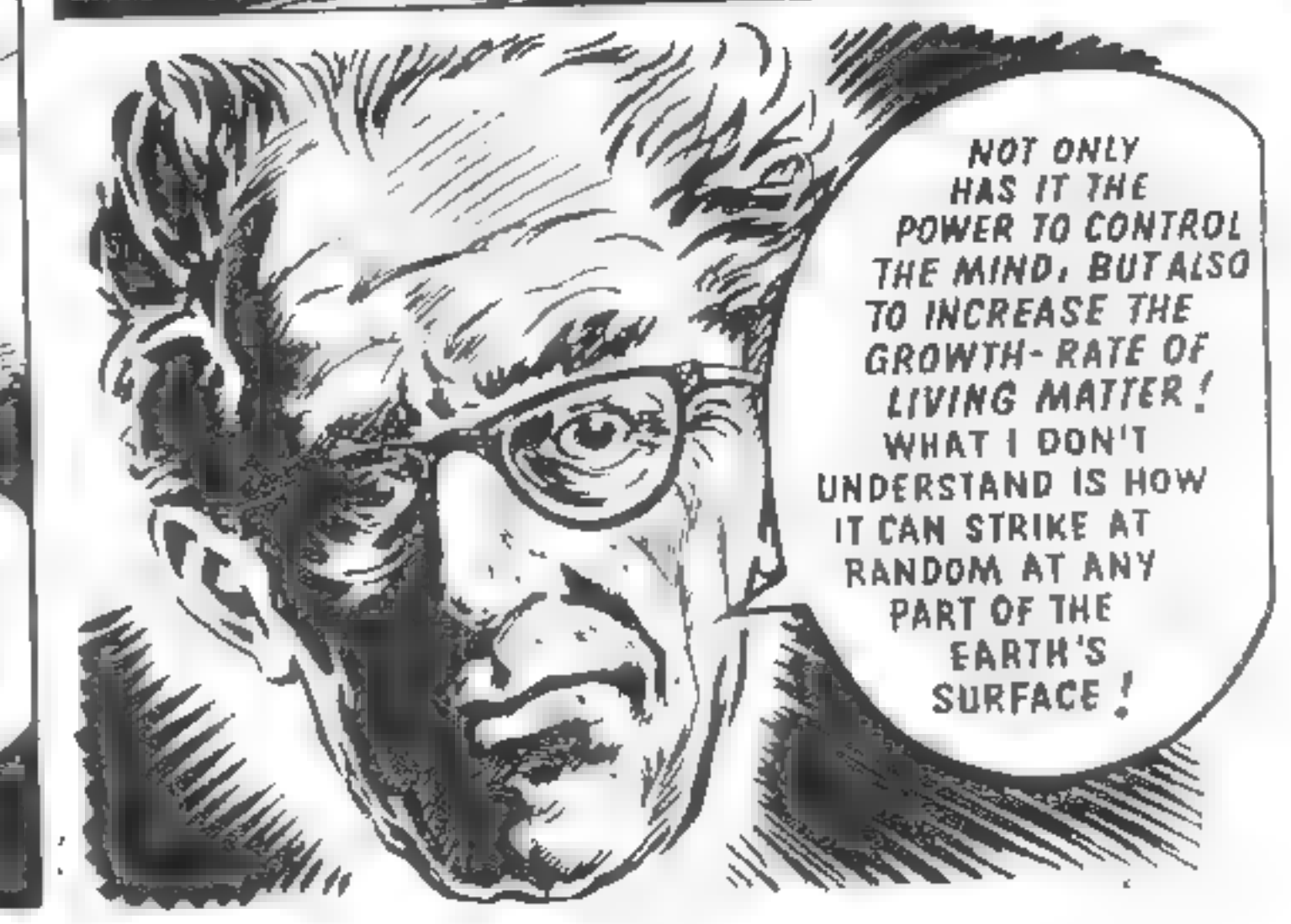
MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mysterious objects from outer space had landed in a remote part of Africa and directed a sinister beam at a Dorset town. Mytek, controlled by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason, had managed to destroy robot animals which had been made by factory workers under the influence of the beam. Then, near the coast of France...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

MYTEK LEFT RAMBORNE AT TOP SPEED—ON COURSE FOR DANGER !



SUDDENLY...

BZZZZ!

WHIRRR!

PROF,
LISTEN
TO MYTEK'S
INSTRUMENTS!
WE'RE GETTING
THE SAME
INTERFERENCE
AS BEFORE!

WE MUST
BE NEARING THE
AREA WHERE
THE BEAM IS
CENTRED...

**PROFESSOR BOYCE
GAVE A CRY OF
ALARM!**

... AND FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS,
IT IS NOT ONLY MONSTROUS CRABS
WE HAVE TO DEAL WITH!

GOOD
GRIEF...

**A VAST,
ALARMING
SHAPE
HURTLED
INTO THE
GLARE OF
MYTEK'S
SEARCH-
LIGHTS!**

**A GIANT
SWORD-FISH...
IT'S COMING
STRAIGHT
AT US!**

**MYTEK
WILL NEVER
AVOID IT IN
TIME!**

WILL THE HUGE SWORDFISH STRIKE? YOU CAN FIND OUT IN THE NEXT SUPER VALIANT!

MYTEK PLUGGED A DAMAGED COMPARTMENT WITH ONE HUGE FINGER !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a mysterious object from outer space landed in Africa, it unleashed a sinister beam which caused workers in an English car factory to manufacture robot jungle beasts. Directed by Dirk Mason and Professor Boyce, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, destroyed the machines, and then set off to help a town on the French coast which had been invaded by giant shellfish. But, as Mytek strode along the sea-bed, a huge swordfish attacked!



BUT THE GIANT APE
REACTED TOO SLOWLY ...

UUURGH!



CLAANG!

WITH A ROAR OF SHOCK AND
RAGE, MYTEK WRENCHED THE
WRITHING MONSTER LOOSE!

GRAAGH!



BUT THE DAMAGE HAD BEEN DONE!

DIRK, WE HAVE
FLOODING IN
COMPARTMENT
FIVE! THE
SWORDFISH'S
SPEAR MUST
HAVE
PENETRATED
MYTEK'S
FRAME!

THE WATER'S
COMING IN
TOO FAST FOR
THE PUMPS...
THERE'S
ONLY ONE
CHANCE!



MYTEK,
LOOK OUT...
THROW
YOURSELF
ASIDE!

MYTEK ... THE HOLE IN
YOUR CHEST— PLUG IT WITH
YOUR FINGER!

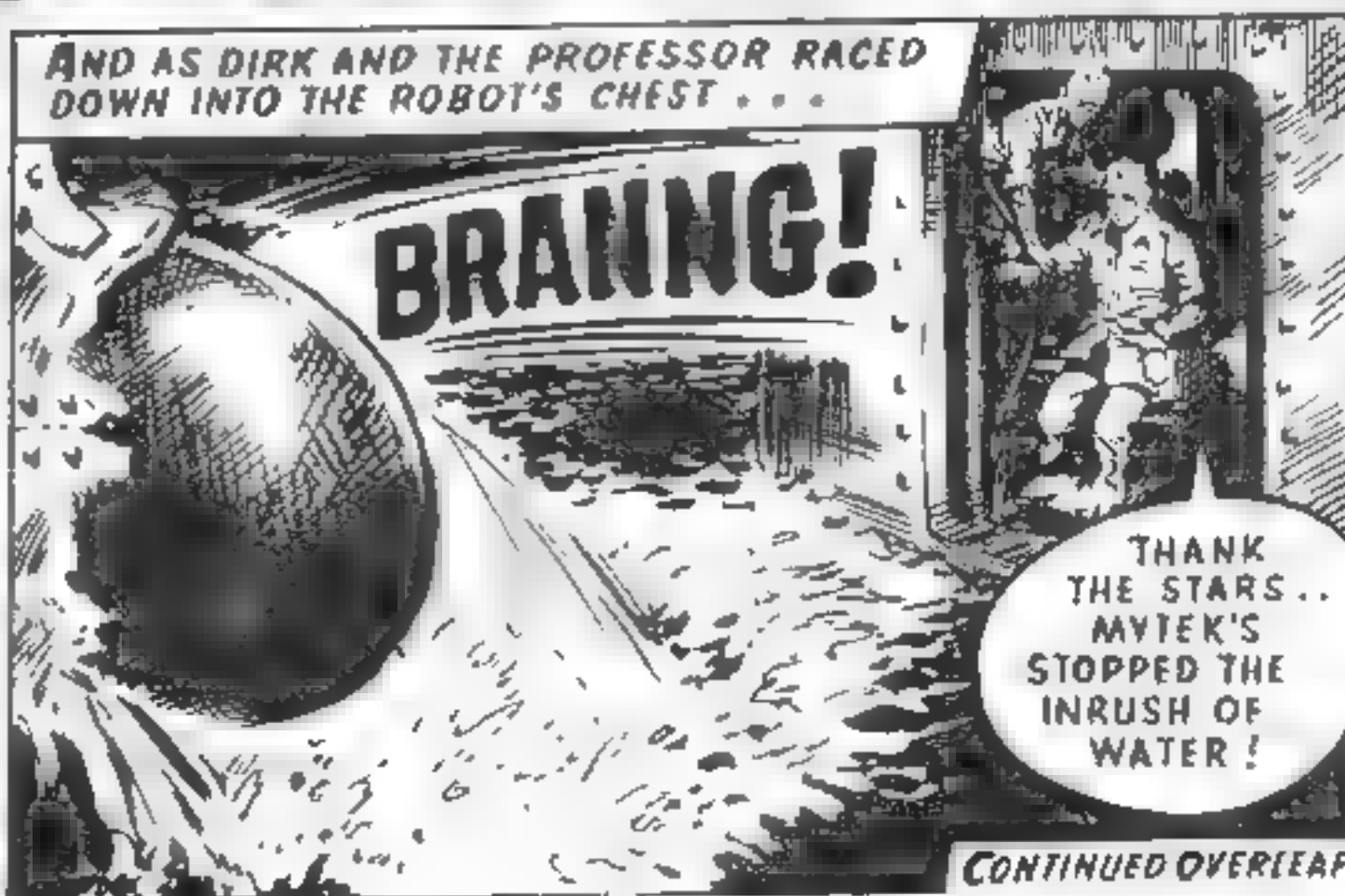
HUUUH?



AND AS DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR RACED
DOWN INTO THE ROBOT'S CHEST ...

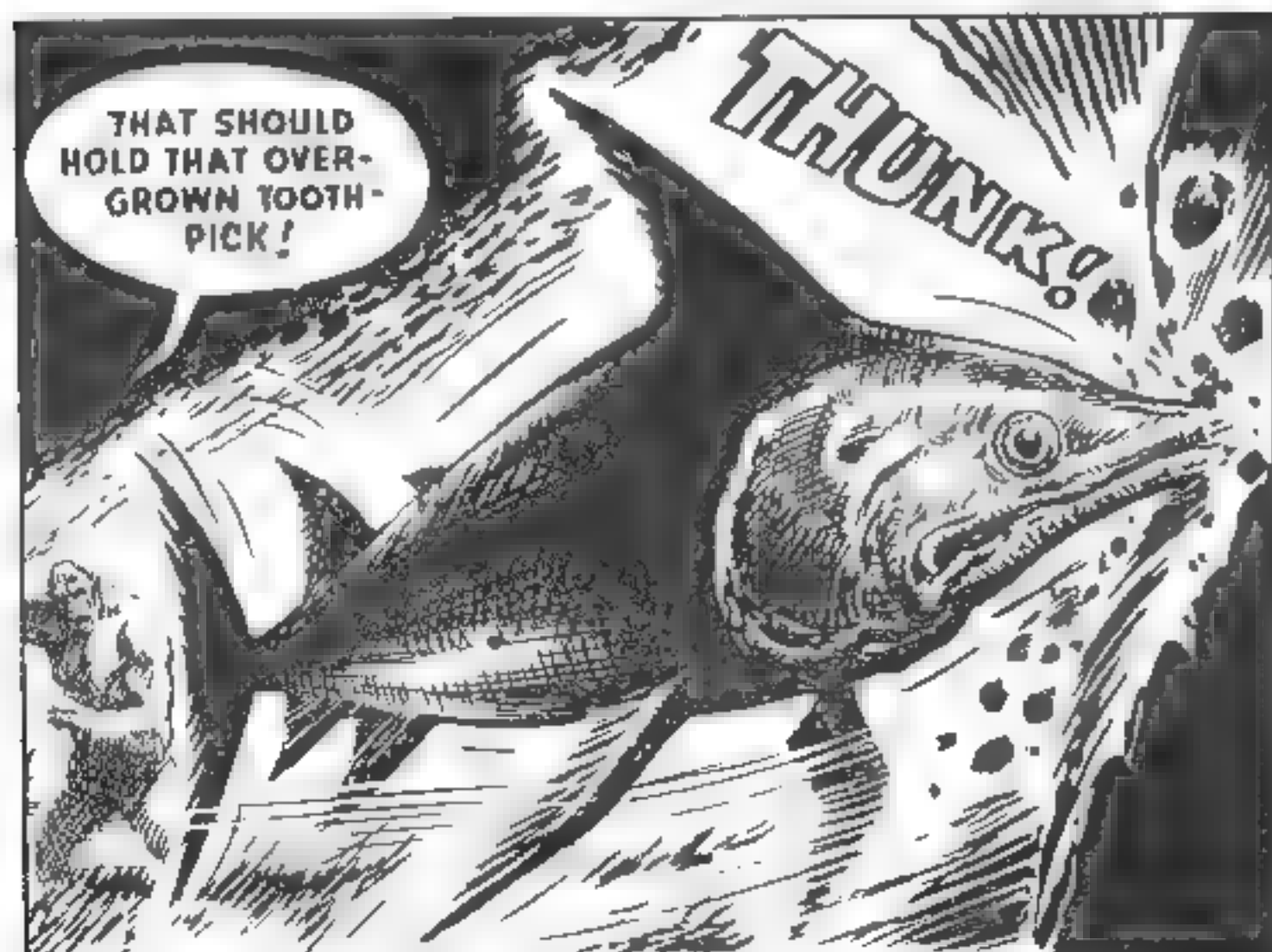
BRAANG!

THANK
THE STARS...
MYTEK'S
STOPPED THE
INRUSH OF
WATER!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE GIANT APE FOUGHT A GRIM BATTLE WITH A DEADLY OCTOPUS!



AS THE SHELVING SEA-BED BROUGHT
MYTEK TO THE SURFACE . . .

WHAT PUZZLES
ME IS HOW THE
SWORDFISH CAME
TO BE IN THESE
WATERS! ITS
NATURAL HOME IS
THE PACIFIC,
AND PARTS
OF—!

THERE'S YOUR
ANSWER, PROF...
OVER THERE!

THE WALL OF A
SEA-FRONT AQUARIUM
HAD BEEN SHATTERED
LIKE MATCHWOOD!

THE SWORDFISH MUST HAVE
ESCAPED FROM THE AQUARIUM, AND
FOUND ITS WAY INTO THE AREA OF THE
SEA WHERE THE BEAM IS
CENTRED!

OF
COURSE,
YOU ARE RIGHT,
DIRK...!

AND HERE,
I THINK, COMES
THE DESTROYER OF
THE AQUARIUM!

GOOD GRIEF...
ONE OF THE GIANT CRABS!
THIS IS GOING TO BE THE
TOUGHEST BATTLE MYTEK
HAS EVER FACED!

WHO WILL WIN THIS COLOSSAL DUEL? SEE NEXT WEEK'S SENSATION-PACKED ISSUE!

WITH A TREMENDOUS BLOW MYTEK PUT PAID TO A GIGANTIC CRAB!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mysterious objects from space had landed in a remote part of Africa and unleashed a sinister beam which caused giant crabs to appear at Corvillia, on the French coast. Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, controlled by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason, rushed to the rescue!

MYTEK DOESN'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT YET... BUT HE'S GOING TO TAKE A CRACK AT THAT CRAB!

BUT AS THE MECHANICAL APE BORE DOWN ON THE FIRST GIANT CRAB...

ANOTHER ONE... HEAVING OUT OF THE BAY!



CAREFUL, MYTEK! THOSE PINCERS MUST HAVE A CRUSHING POWER OF THOUSANDS OF POUNDS PER SQUARE INCH!

NOT EVEN THE MONSTROUS CRAB COULD WITHSTAND THAT COLOSSAL BLOW!

THE CRAB'S LOOSENED ITS GRIP! IT'S EITHER FINISHED OR STUNNED!

BUT THE PINCERS HAVE DENTED THE FRAMEWORK OF MYTEK'S ARM DIRK! WE DARE NOT RISK ANOTHER DIRECT ATTACK!

NEXT MOMENT...

AAAAUGH!

IT'S SEIZED MYTEK'S ARM...

WITH A TITANIC REACTION OF SHOCK AND ANGER, THE GIANT APE SWUNG ITS FREE HAND!

GAAAH!

THWACK!

WE MUST USE THE APE'S STRENGTH IN ANOTHER WAY! LIKE MOST CRUSTACEANS, A CRAB IS HELPLESS ONCE IT HAS BEEN TURNED ON TO ITS BACK!

BUT HOW DO WE GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO OVERTURN ONE OF THOSE THINGS?

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

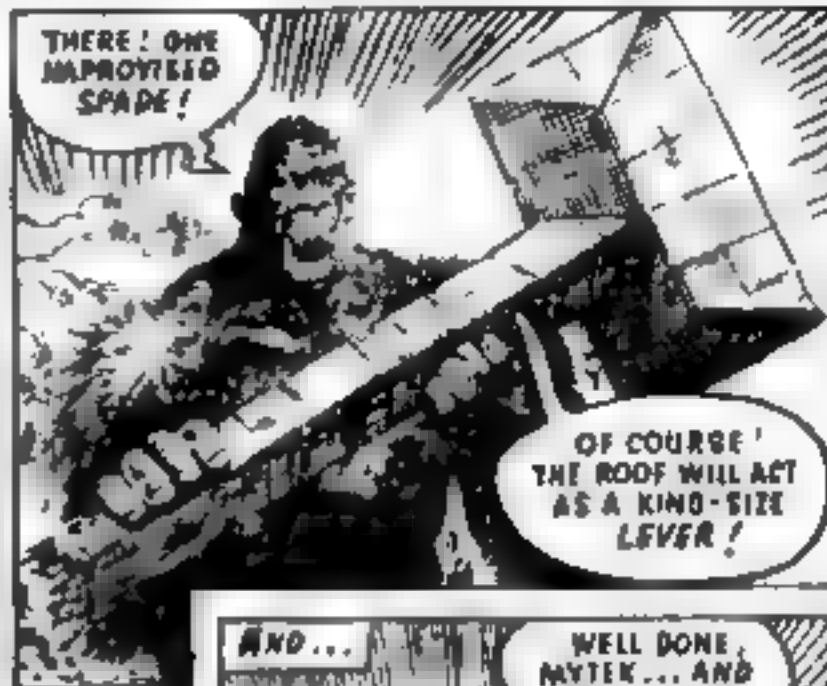
THE COLOSSAL APE WENT INTO BATTLE AGAINST THE MONSTERS... WITH A ROOF AS A WEAPON!



PROFESSOR
BOYCE HAD
NOTICED THAT
PART OF THE
AQUARIUM
WAS STILL
UNDAMAGED

THAT'S IT,
MYTEK... REMOVE
THE ROOF OF THE
EXHIBITION HALL!
BUT BE CAREFUL
NOT TO BEND
IT!

RIIIIPPP!



THERE! ONE
IMPROVISED
SPADE!

OF COURSE!
THE ROOF WILL ACT
AS A KIND-OF
LEVER!



... AND THERE'S
YOUR CHANCE
TO USE IT,
MYTEK!

GRRRR!

EEEEHH!



WITH A MIGHTY THRUST, MYTEK
RAMMED THE SPADE-SHAPED ROOF
BENEATH THE FLAT BODY OF THE GIANT
CRAB!

UUURGH!

LOOK!
IT IS
TURNING THE
MONSTER
ON TO ITS
BACK...



AND...

WELL DONE,
MYTEK... AND
NOW FOR THE
NEXT ONE!

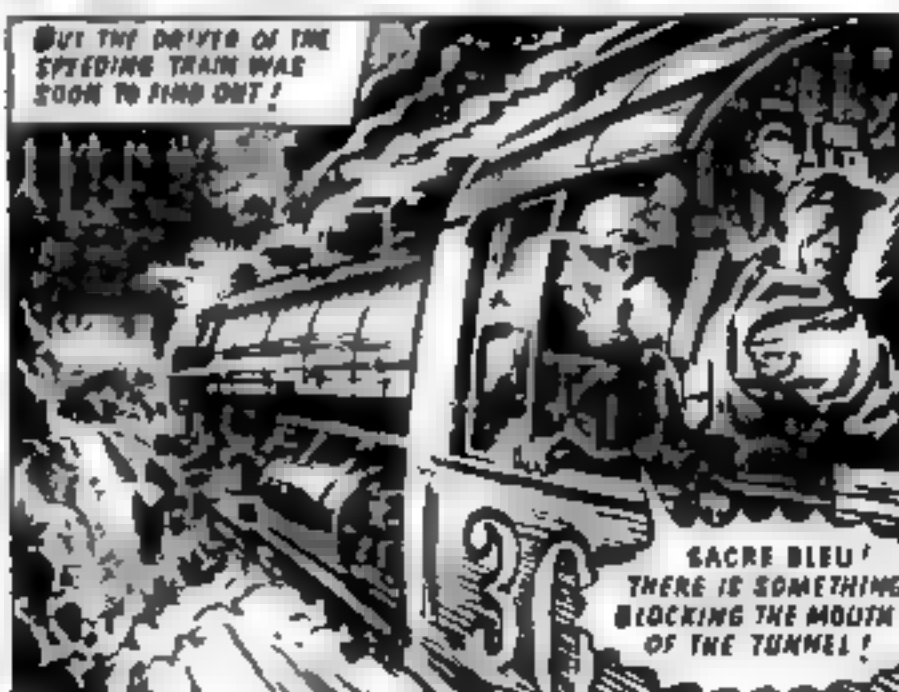
CRASH!



BUT THEN THE SUDDEN, DISTANT
WHISTLE FILTERED INTO
THE CONTROL CABIN, AND...

A PASSENGER TRAIN, PACKED
IT MUST BE PACKED WITH
- FRENCH HOLIDAY-MAKERS
ON THEIR WAY TO THE
RESORT!

OBVIOUSLY
THEY HAVE NOT
YET LEARNED OF THE
INVASION OF GIANT
SEA CREATURES!



BUT THE DRIVER OF THE
SPEEDING TRAIN WAS
SOON TO FIND OUT!

SACRE BLEU!
THERE IS SOMETHING
BLOCKING THE MOUTH
OF THE TUNNEL!

IT WAS THE WRITHING BULK OF A GIANT HERMIT-CRAB!

IT ... IT'S
FORCED ITSELF
BACKWARDS INTO
THE TUNNEL!
BUT WHY?

AS A
PROTECTION FOR
ITS SOFT MIND-PARTS!
ALTHOUGH THE BEAM
HAS ENLARGED THE
CRAB, IT HAS NOT
CHANGED ITS
HABITS!

THEN THEN
NOTHING WILL MOVE
IT! THE TRAIN'S
DOOMED ... IT'LL
NEVER STOP IN
TIME!

AAGHH!

WILL THE TRAIN CRASH INTO THE CRAB? BE SURE TO READ NEXT MONDAY'S EXCITING INSTALMENT!

THE MAMMOTH APE SNATCHED THE EXPRESS FROM THE RAILS AS IF IT WERE A TOY TRAIN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

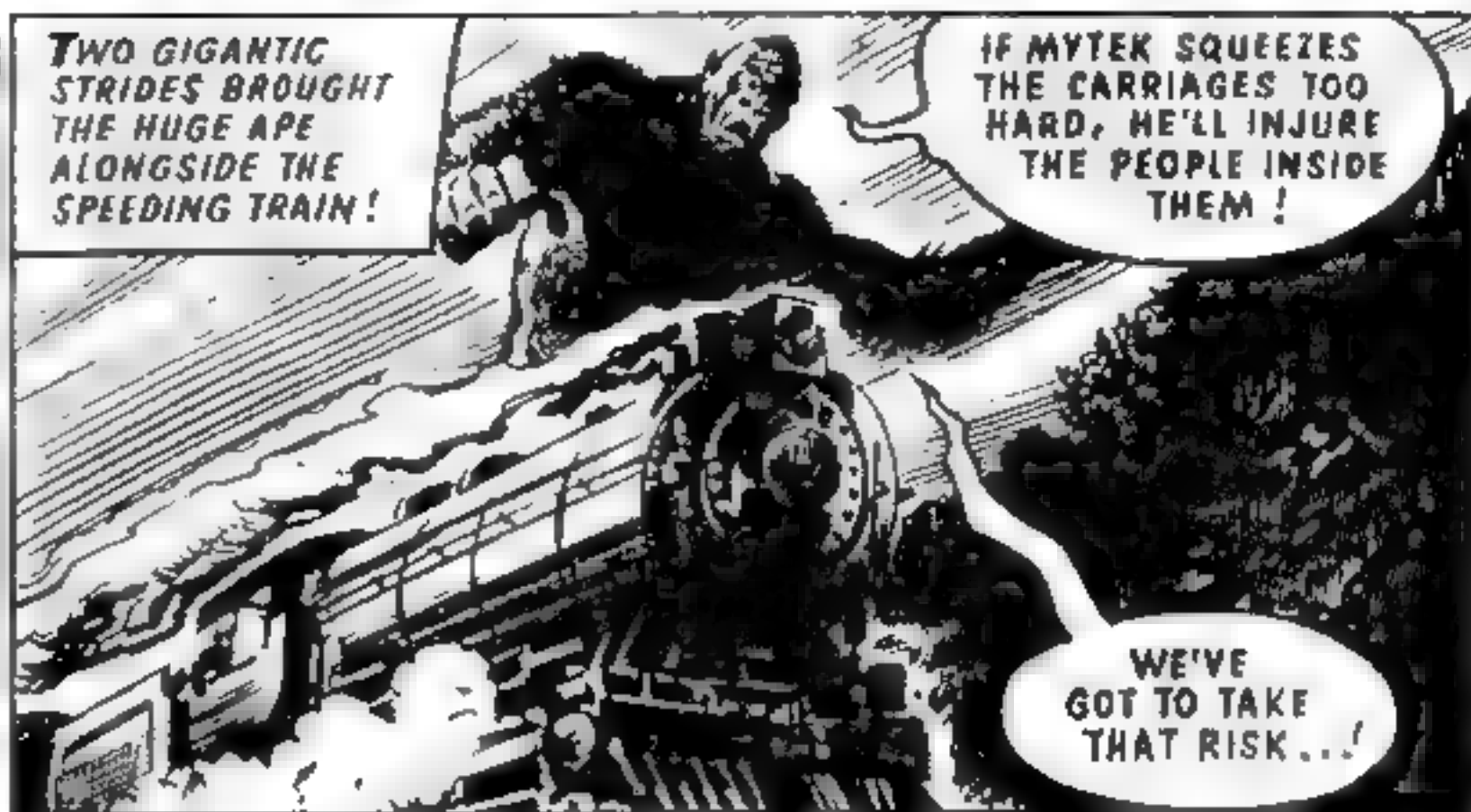
A mysterious object from outer space landed in a remote part of Africa and unleashed a sinister beam which caused giant crabs to menace the coast of France. Directed by Dirk Mason and its inventor, Professor Boyce, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, raced to the rescue and saw a passenger train rushing towards a tunnel which was blocked by a giant hermit crab!



THE TRAIN
WILL NEVER STOP
IN TIME... OUR
ONLY CHANCE IS
TO LIFT IT OFF THE
TRACK!

RUN,
MYTEK!

TWO GIGANTIC
STRIDES BROUGHT
THE HUGE APE
ALONGSIDE THE
SPEEDING TRAIN!

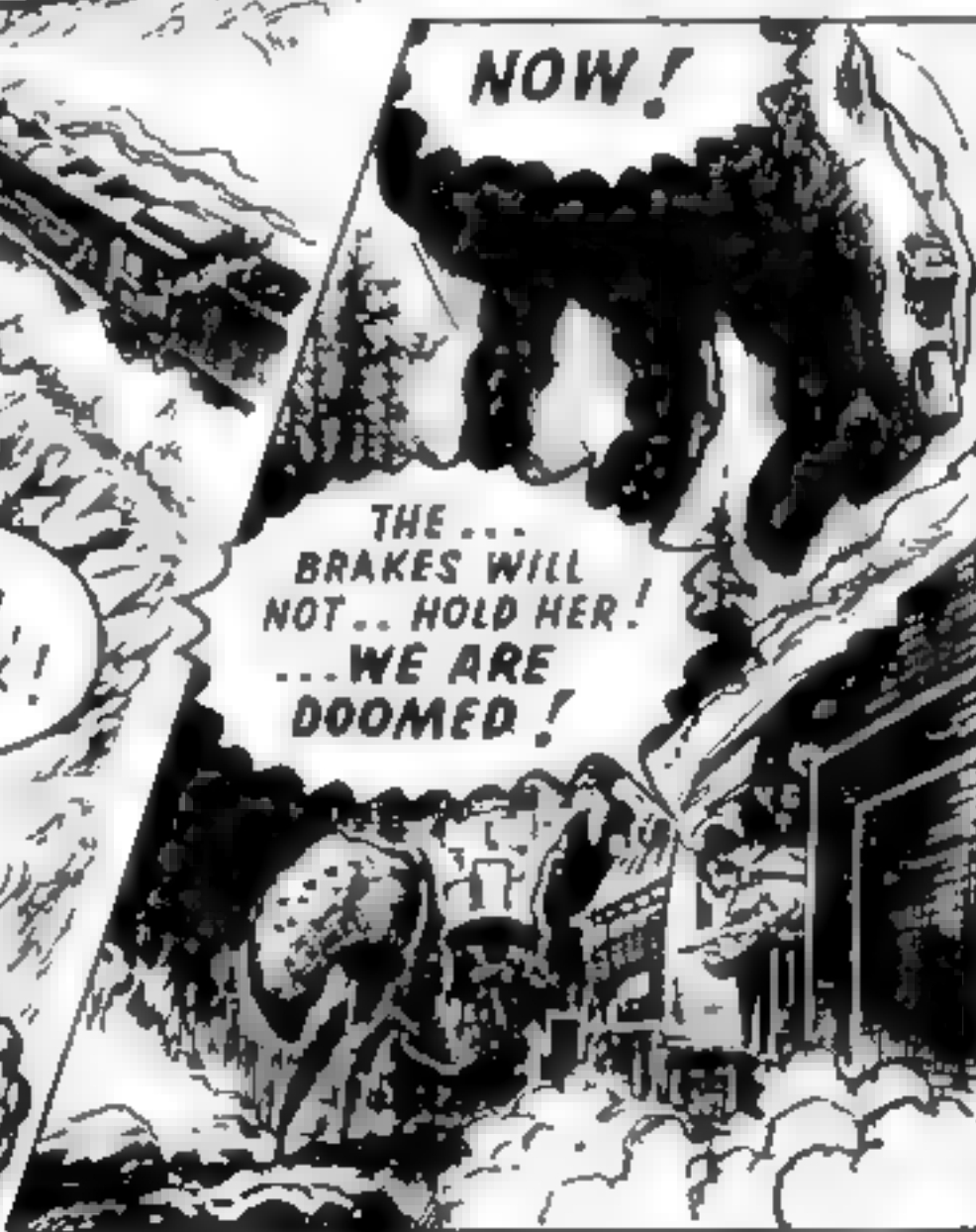


IF MYTEK SQUEEZES
THE CARRIAGES TOO
HARD, HE'LL INJURE
THE PEOPLE INSIDE
THEM!

WE'VE
GOT TO TAKE
THAT RISK...

NOW!

THE...
BRAKES WILL
NOT... HOLD HER!
...WE ARE
DOOMED!



NEXT SECOND...

YOU'VE DONE IT,
MYTEK...

SACRE
BLEU!
THE TRAIN,
SHE IS
TAKING
OFF!



KEEP
RUNNING,
MYTEK!

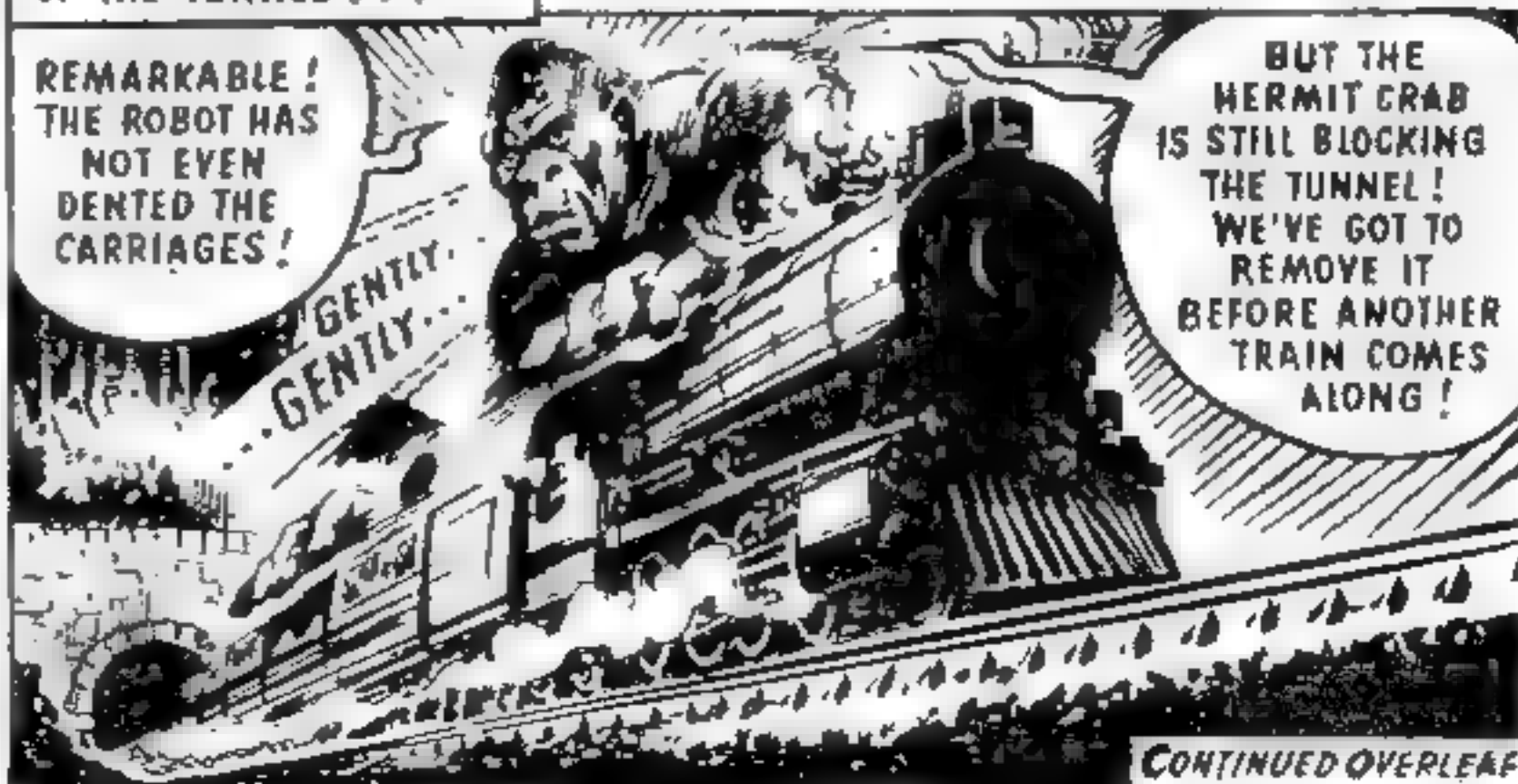


WE
DON'T WANT
PASSENGERS
BROUGHT TO AN
ABRUPT HALT
AND HURLED
THROUGH THE
WALLS OF THEIR
CARRIAGES!

SLOWLY, THE GIANT APE
REDUCED ITS SPEED...
UNTIL, AT THE OTHER END
OF THE TUNNEL...

REMARKABLE!
THE ROBOT HAS
NOT EVEN
DENTED THE
CARRIAGES!

GENTLY...
GENTLY...



BUT THE
HERMIT CRAB
IS STILL BLOCKING
THE TUNNEL!
WE'VE GOT TO
REMOVE IT
BEFORE ANOTHER
TRAIN COMES
ALONG!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

SUDDENLY A GIANT SNAIL EMERGED FROM THE HEAVING WRECKAGE OF THE TOWN!





THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT HAS JUST COMPLETED THE ERECTION OF A GIGANTIC NEW RADIO TELESCOPE! IF MY MEMORY IS RIGHT, IT IS SITUATED SOMEWHERE ON THE HEIGHTS ABOVE CORVILLE!

INSTRUCTIONS WERE FED INTO MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN, AND A MILE OUTSIDE TOWN . . .

YES . . . THERE IS THE TELESCOPE! ITS RADAR BOWL SHOULD BE AMPLE FOR OUR PURPOSE!

THERE JUST ISN'T TIME TO ASK THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT IF WE MAY BORROW IT!

BUT WE HAVE NO CHOICE! THIS MAY BE OUR ONLY MEANS OF SAVING THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!

ONE COLOSSAL WRENCH DESTROYED THE WORK OF MONTHS!

KRAAAK!

CAN MYTEK DIVERT THE SINISTER BEAM? SEE THE SENSATIONAL DEVELOPMENTS NEXT MONDAY!

THE COLOSSAL APE CAUGHT THE FULL FORCE OF THE DEADLY BEAM IN THE REFLECTOR BOWL!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

A mysterious object from outer space landed in Africa and unleashed a sinister beam which caused giant sea-creatures to invade the French coast. Controlled by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, uprooted the bowl of a huge radio telescope to try to divert the beam...

CARRYING THE HUGE BURNISHED BOWL LIKE A MASSIVE SHIELD, THE GIANT APE STRODE BACK TO THE STRICKEN TOWN...

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO USE THE BOWL AS A REFLECTOR AND DIVERT THE BEAM, DIRK!

LET'S HOPE IT WORKS, PROF...!

A FANTASTIC PANORAMA CAME INTO VIEW...

THE GIANT CREATURES ARE EVERYWHERE! THEY'RE SLOWLY REDUCING THE TOWN TO RUBBLE!

THE FORMER DENIZENS OF AN AQUARIUM HAD ALSO BEEN AFFECTED BY THE BEAM...

A TERRAPIN... TWICE AS BIG AS A TROLLEY-BUS! IT'S—!

DIRK... LOOK AT THE VIEWFINDER!

A NIGHTMARISH OUTLINE WAS BEGINNING TO APPEAR!

THAT FACE! IT... IT'S LIKE THE ONE WE SAW BEFORE!

THE BEAM MUST HAVE SHIFTED INLAND! WE'RE RIGHT IN THE CENTRE OF IT...

THEN...

BUT NOW WE'VE GOT TO FIND ITS DIRECTIONAL WAVE-LENGTH! KEEP TURNING, MYTEK... SLOWLY... SLOWLY...

AAAAHH! THE LIGHT... THE BEAM MUST BE FALLING FULL ON TO THE REFLECTOR!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

GRIPPED BY A STRANGE AND SINISTER POWER, MYTEK TURNED AGAINST HIS CONTROLLERS!

A BEDLAM OF TORTURED
SOUND SMASHED THROUGH
MYTEK THE MIGHTY!



WHIIIRRR!

RRMMM!

DESTROY!

KILL!

THE WHOLE
FORCE OF THE
BEAM IS POURING
INTO MYTEK...
IT... IT'S TRYING
TO TAKE HIM OVER!

NEXT MOMENT...

GRAAAGH!



HE'S
STABBED HIS
FINGER INTO
THE CONTROL
CABIN... MYTEK'S
TRYING TO
GET AT
US!

THE ROBOT'S
COLOSSAL
FINGER GROPED
FOR THE HORRIFIED
MEN...

NO, MYTEK...
NO! CAN'T YOU...
GNNNNNG!



THEN, AS SUDDENLY AS IT HAD BEGUN,
THE TUMULT DIED... BROKEN ONLY BY
THE CRIES OF RUNNING, PANIC-STRICKEN
PEOPLE!

THANK...
THE STARS!
IT'S OVER...
THE BEAM'S
GONE!

FOR THE
TIME BEING,
AT ANY
RATE!



DIRK AND
PROFESSOR BOYCE
STAGGERED OUT
ON TO THE ROBOT'S
SHOULDER...

IT WAS
THE LAYER
OF CARDIUM
THAT SAVED US!
IF MYTEK HAD
NOT BEEN COATED
WITH IT, HE WOULD
NOT HAVE BEEN
ABLE TO RESIST
THE INFLUENCE
OF THE BEAM!



PROF...
LOOK!

THE GIANT CREATURES NOW MOTIONLESSLY
LITTERED THE LANDSCAPE...

THEY SEEM
TO BE CRUMBLING...
FALLING APART!



UNDOUBTEDLY,
A FORM OF
MOLECULAR
DISINTEGRATION!
THEY DEPENDED
ON THE BEAM
FOR LIFE, AND
ENERGY...

BUT I FEAR WE HAVE NOT SEEN
THE LAST OF THE BEAM! IT SEEMS
TO BE ABLE TO STRIKE AT ANY
PART OF THE EARTH'S
SURFACE—!



THERE
THEY ARE!
THERE ARE
THE MEN WHO
DESTROYED
MY RADIO
TELESCOPE!

THE FURIOUS NEWCOMER LEAPT FROM HIS CAR ...

THE WORK
OF YEARS ...
OBLITERATED
IN ONE SECOND!
MILLIONS OF
FRANCS-!

I DON'T KNOW
WHO YOU ARE,
CHUM ... BUT IF WE
HADN'T BORROWED
YOUR TELESCOPE IT
MIGHT HAVE COST
TWICE AS MUCH
TO REBUILD THIS
TOWN!

PAH! WHAT
ARE BUILDINGS?
IT IS SCIENCE
THAT MATTERS!
MONSTER ...
VIOLATOR ... GIVE
ME BACK MY
TELESCOPE!

GRRRRR!

AFTER
ALL THAT
HAD
HAPPENED,
IT WAS
TOO MUCH
FOR
MYTEK THE
MIGHTY!

AAAAEEEE!

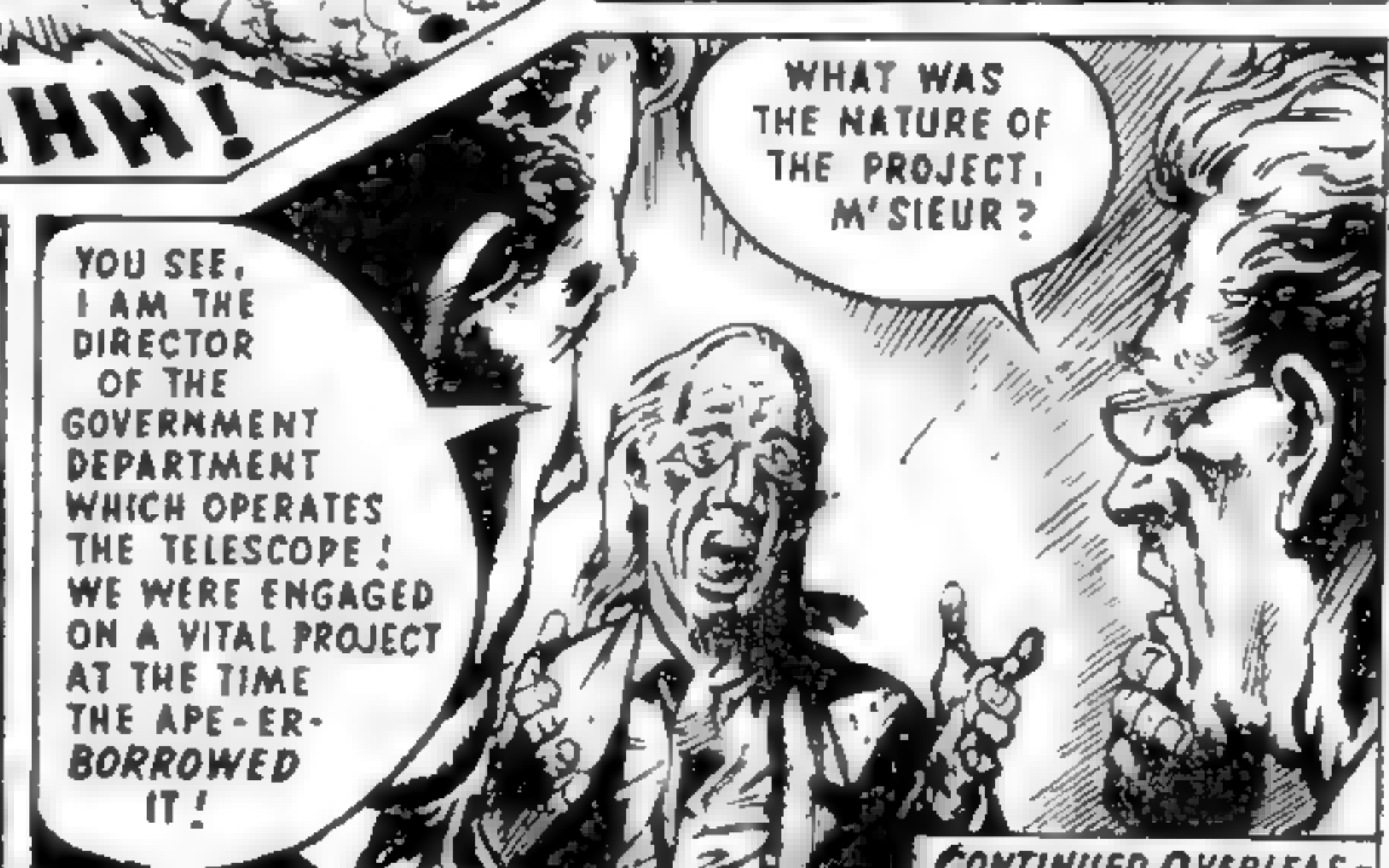
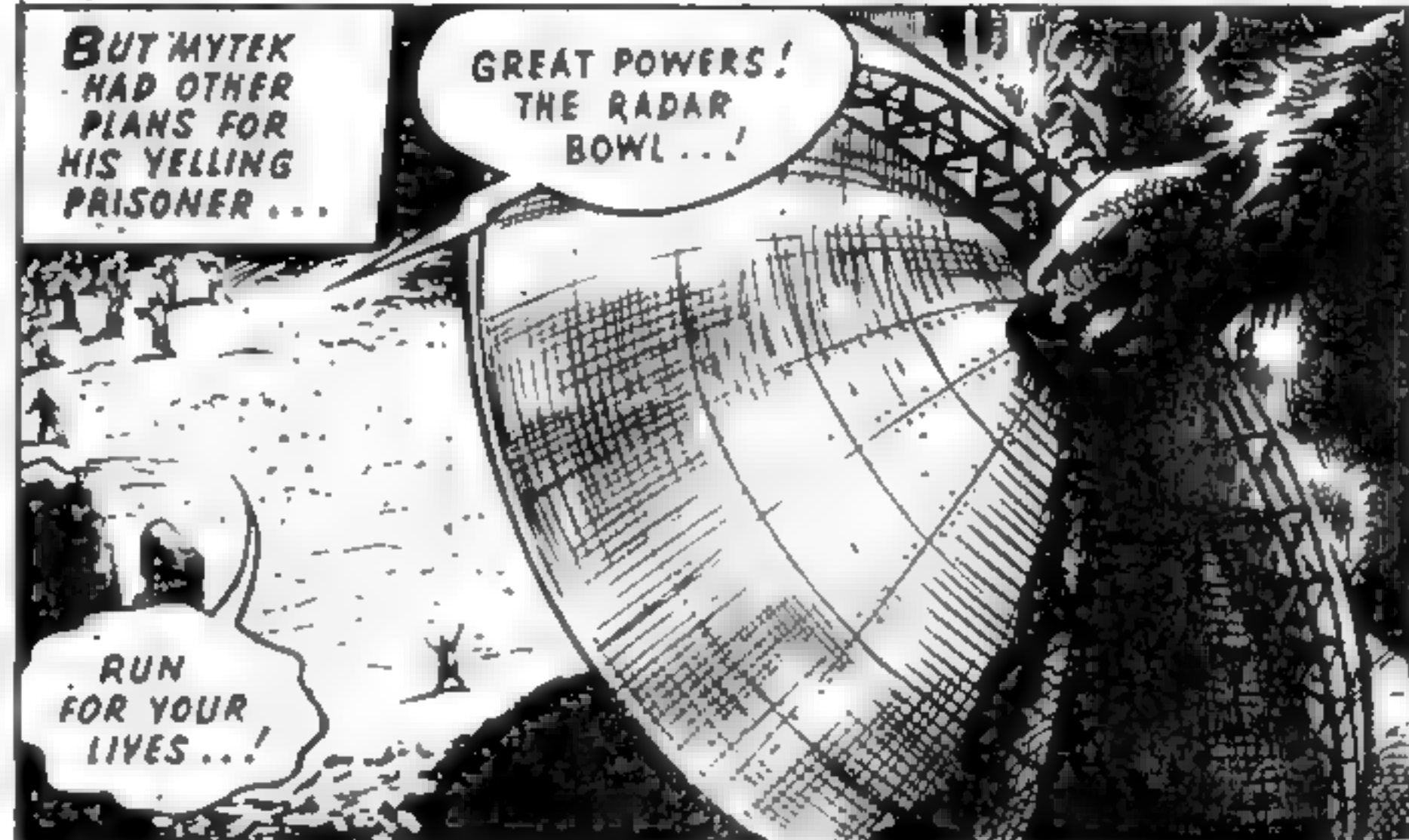
GOOD GRIEF!
MYTEK'S LOST
HIS TEMPER ...
HE'LL CRUSH
HIM!

CAN DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR STOP MYTEK FROM HARMING THE DIRECTOR? SEE NEXT WEEK!

THE GIGANTIC APE SLAMMED DOWN THE RADAR BOWL AND TRAPPED THE ENRAGED DIRECTOR!

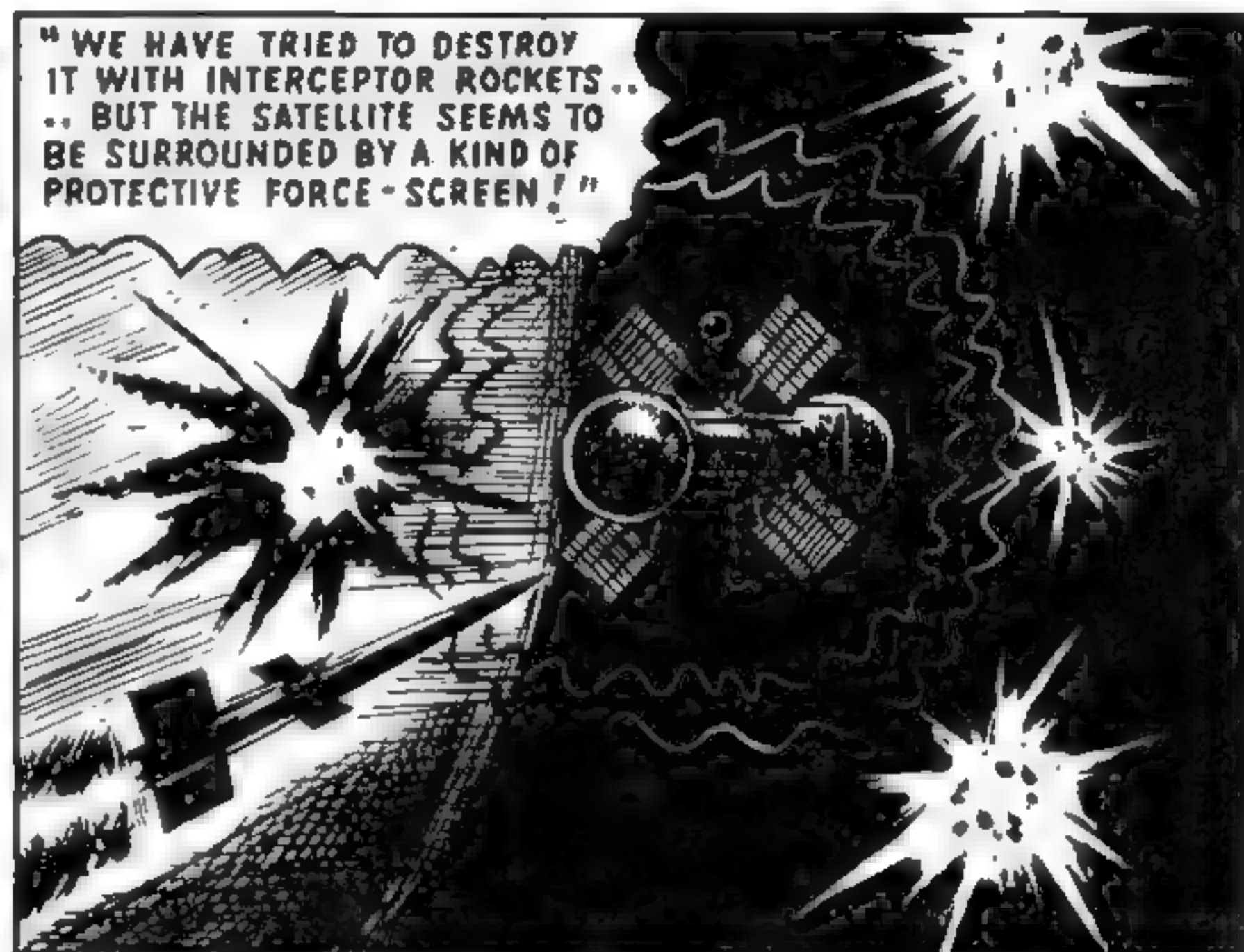
MYTEK THE MIGHTY

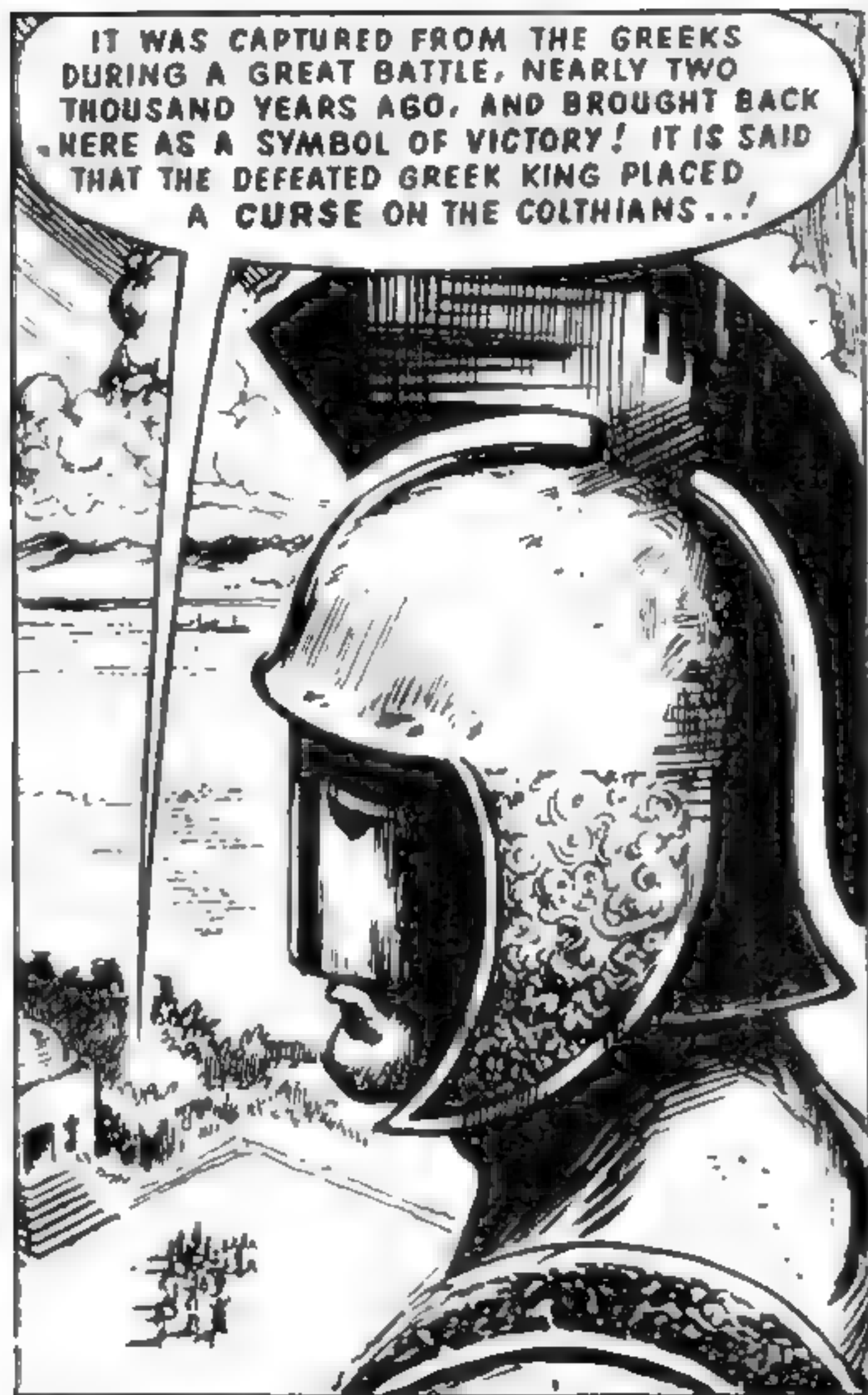
A mysterious object from space landed in Africa and unleashed a sinister beam which caused enormous sea creatures to invade the French coast. Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—controlled by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason—used the bowl of a huge radio telescope to divert the beam. When a stranger accused Mytek of senseless destruction, the ape lost its temper...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

AS BOYCE EXPLAINED HIS AMAZING THEORY THE DEADLY BEAM WAS CONCENTRATING FOR ANOTHER ATTACK!





WHAT WILL THIS MIGHTY COLOSSUS DO? BE SURE NOT TO MISS THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED EPISODE!

THE BRONZE WARRIOR'S SWORD CAME CRASHING DOWN ON THE HELPLESS SHIP!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

A mysterious object from space landed in Africa and unleashed a sinister beam which caused massive sea creatures to attack the French coast. Controlled by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason, Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—destroyed this menace but then the beam fell on a huge figure at Colthia...



THEN...
FILLED WITH THE TERRIBLE ENERGY OF THE BEAM, MIGHTY LIMBS CREAKED AND GROANED INTO ACTION...



THE MEN ON THE BRIDGE OF THE APPROACHING LINER COULD HARDLY BELIEVE THEIR EYES!

CAPTAIN! THE... THE STATUE SEEMS TO BE MOVING!

WE MUST BE RUNNING INTO AN EARTHQUAKE... STOP ENGINES! FULL ASTERN...!

BUT IT WAS TOO LATE!

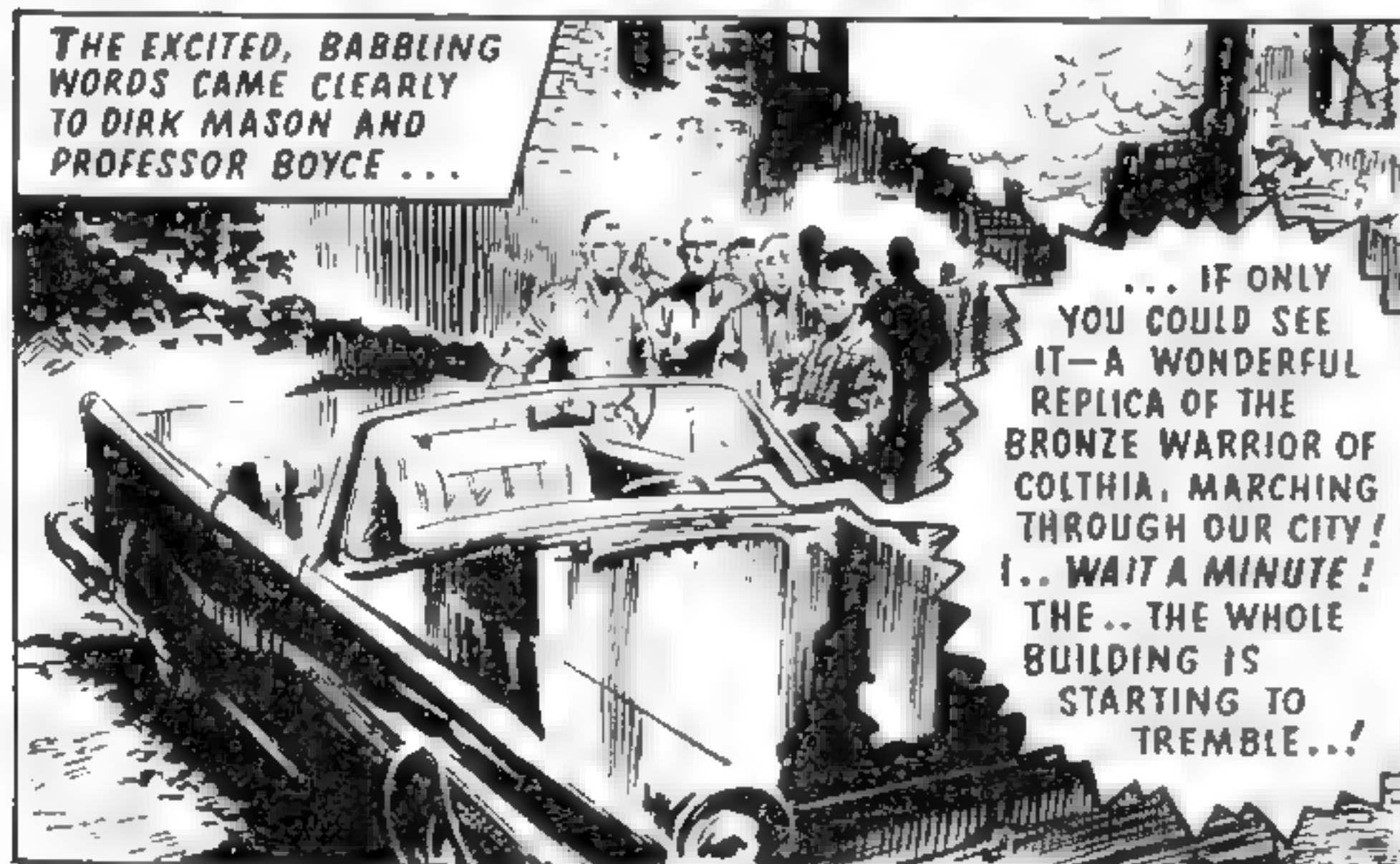


NEXT MOMENT...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

AS DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR LISTENED, THE NEWSREADER'S VOICE SUDDENLY FALTERED!



AS THE DESPAIRING CRY FADED
INTO SILENCE . . .

LET'S GO,
PROF! FROM THE
SOUND OF THAT,
THE BEAM HAS
ALREADY
STRUCK!

THE BRONZE
WARRIOR OF COLTHIA!
IN SOME WAY, THE
BEAM HAS ANIMATED
ITS METAL
FRAME!

I FEAR
THE TIME
HAS COME TO
FIGHT YOUR NEXT
BATTLE, MYTEK!
ONLY YOU CAN
SAVE THE PEOPLE
OF COLTHIA!

THE COMPANIONS CLAMBERED
ON TO MYTEK'S WAITING HAND...

BUT
WHERE
THE HECK
IS COLTHIA?

JUST EAST OF ALGIERS,
DIRK! THE QUICKEST
WAY TO GET THERE IS
STRAIGHT ACROSS
FRANCE!

.. AND, WITH
FANTASTIC,
THUNDERING
STRIDES,
THE GIANT,
MECHANICAL
APE WENT
LUNGING
TO THE
RESCUE!

WILL MYTEK REACH COLTHIA IN TIME? DON'T MISS THE TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT IN NEXT MONDAY'S "VALIANT"!

A TREMENDOUS BARRAGE SMASHED INTO THE BRONZE FIGURE—BUT STILL IT CAME ON!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Aliens from space had landed in Africa and were using a satellite to focus an amazing beam on parts of the Earth's surface. Controlled by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason, Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—was rushing to Colthia, where the beam had caused a huge bronze statue to come to life!

BUILDINGS WERE FLATTENED LIKE TOY HOUSES UNDER THE COLOSSAL BLOWS OF THE GOLIATH'S SWORD!

BUT MEN OF THE SMALL COLTHIAN ARMY WERE ABOUT TO TRY...

WE WILL SITE OUR GUNS HERE... CLEAR THE SQUARE!

A FEW ARMOUR-PIERCING SHELLS WILL BLUNT THE POWER OF THAT MONSTROSITY!

CLOSER AND CLOSER THUNDERED THE BRONZE FIGURE...

IT SEEMS FILLED WITH THE URGE TO DESTROY! NOTHING CAN STOP IT!

HOLD YOUR FIRE UNTIL WE CANNOT MISS! STEADY... STEADY...

FIRE!

BAM

GRAANG!

THE BRONZE WARRIOR WALKS! WE MUST BE... DREAMING!

AYEEEGH!

CRUING!

IN THE NICK OF TIME, THE PANIC-STRICKEN GUNNERS LEAPT ASIDE!

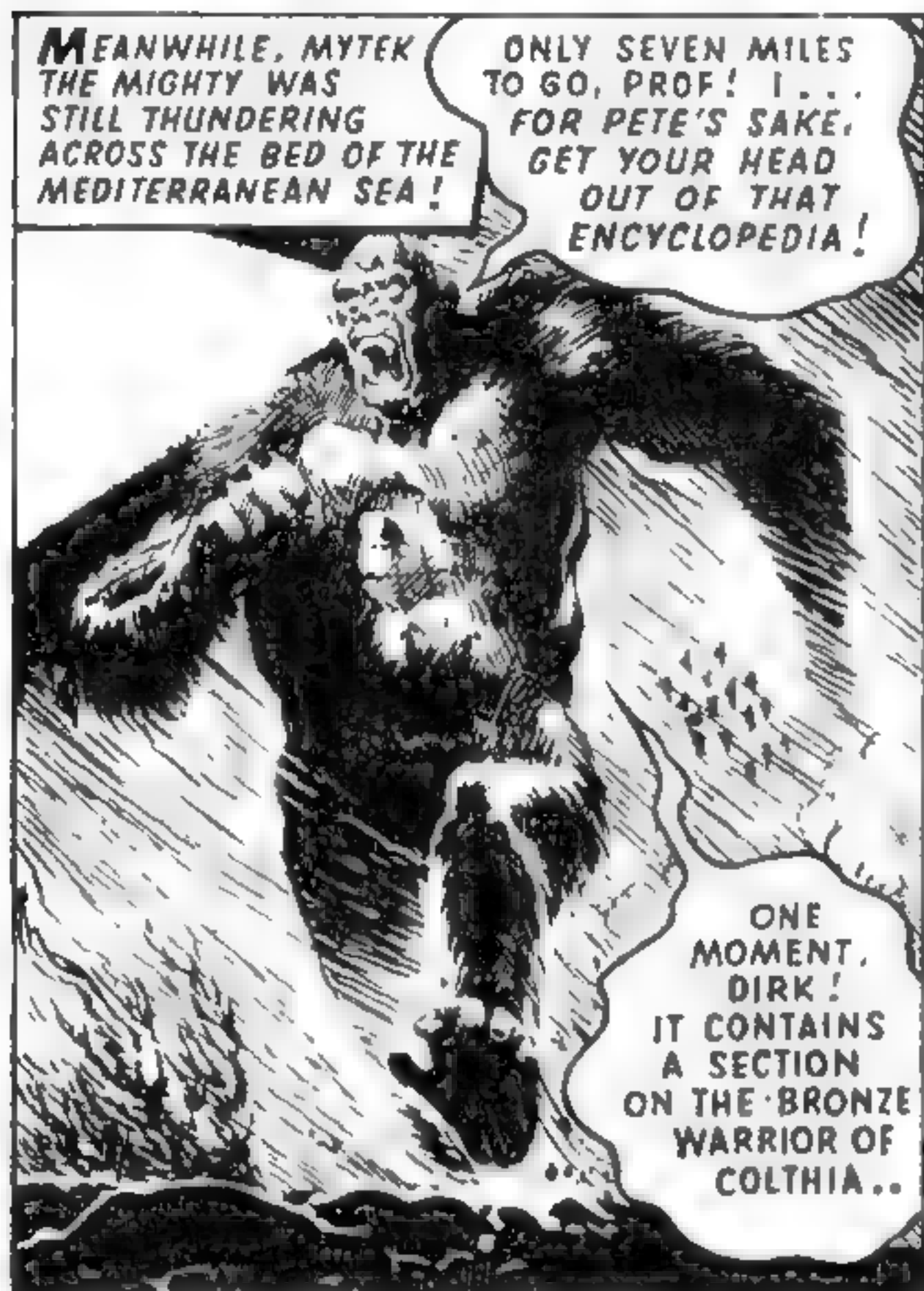
BRAANG!

AAAAHHH!

OUR SHELLS ARE BLASTING CLEAN THROUGH IT... YET IT IS STILL COMING ON!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

THE GIANT APE AT LAST MANAGED TO DRAG ITSELF CLEAR FROM THE CLINGING MUD!



MEANWHILE, MYTEK THE MIGHTY WAS STILL THUNDERING ACROSS THE BED OF THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA!

ONLY SEVEN MILES TO GO, PROF! I... FOR PETE'S SAKE, GET YOUR HEAD OUT OF THAT ENCYCLOPEDIA!

ONE MOMENT, DIRK! IT CONTAINS A SECTION ON THE BRONZE WARRIOR OF COLTHIA..



IT SEEMS THE STATUE WAS ERECTED IN 12 B.C., AND IS THOUGHT TO REPRESENT VARRUS, ONE OF THE GREATEST SWORDSMEN OF ANCIENT GREECE!

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?



BEFORE PROFESSOR BOYCE COULD REPLY, A SUDDEN VIBRATION RAN THROUGH MYTEK!

AAAAGH! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

THE ROBOT... IT'S FALLING!



THE TOPPLING MOTION CEASED... TO BE FOLLOWED BY A MORE OMINOUS SENSATION!

GOOD GRIEF! MYTEK'S BLUNDERED INTO A GIGANTIC PATCH OF MUD... HE'S SINKING!



WITHIN MOMENTS, THE MUD HAD REACHED THE GIANT APE'S CHEST!

AAAUGHH!

QUICKLY, MYTEK... STUB YOUR FEET INTO THE ROCK BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE MUD! TRY AND MAKE FOOTHOLDS!



MERCIFULLY, THE AMAZING ROBOT REACTED TO THE SHOUTED INSTRUCTIONS OF ITS INVENTOR, AND...

THANK THE STARS! MYTEK'S MANAGED TO DRAG HIMSELF FREE!

PHEEWW!

SPLURGH!

AND, LOOK, DIRK... THE SEA BED IS SHELVEY! WE MUST BE CLOSE TO THE HARBOUR OF COLTHIA!



PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS RIGHT!

AND THERE IS THE BRONZE WARRIOR OF COLTHIA! VARRUS, THE HUNTER, HAS RETURNED IN HIS FURY ACROSS TWO THOUSAND YEARS!

— BY COURTESY OF THE ALIENS' BEAM!



AS DIRK MASON SPOKE...

PROF, THE STATUE'S TURNING TOWARDS US... AS-AS IF IT'S SEEN US!

THE BEAM IS DIRECTING IT, DIRK...

THE ALIENS HAVE
RECOGNISED MYTEK AS
THEIR GREATEST ENEMY!
THEY MEAN TO USE THE
BRONZE WARRIOR TO
DESTROY HIM!

GRRR!

A MIGHTY, CHALLENGING
ROAR ECHOED ACROSS
THE STRICKEN CITY!

AAEEEOOW!

BUT FATE WAS ON THE
SIDE OF THE BRONZE
WARRIOR. FOR NEITHER
DIRK NOR THE PROFESSOR
KNEW THAT A LAYER OF
MUD WAS COATING MYTEK'S
SOLAR BATTERIES ...

LISTEN
TO MYTEK!
HE'S TELLING US
THAT HE'S GOING
TO POUND THAT
THING INTO A
HEAP OF SCRAP
METAL!

... THUS CUTTING
OFF THE PRECIOUS
SUNLIGHT THAT
GAVE THE GIANT APE
ITS COLOSSAL
STRENGTH AND LIFE!

WILL MYTEK BE DEFEATED? YOU CAN FIND OUT IN THE NEXT SUPER ISSUE OF "VALIANT"!

WITH A THUNDEROUS CRASH THE GIANT APE TOPPLED TO THE GROUND!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Alien beings from space were using a satellite to focus a sinister beam on different parts of the Earth. When the beam brought to life a huge bronze statue at Colchia, Mytek—the giant mechanical ape controlled by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason—raced to the rescue...

ACROSS THE STRICKEN CITY, THE TWO COLOSSAL ADVERSARIES STALKED CLOSER, AND CLOSER...

THE BEAM IS DIRECTING THE STATUE TOWARDS US, DIRK! THE ALIENS MEAN TO DESTROY MYTEK, ONCE AND FOR ALL!



OLD TIN-RIBS IS REALLY RARING TO GO... LISTEN TO HIS BATTLE-cries!



BUT EVEN AS DIRK MASON SPOKE...

GREAT SCOTT... LOOK AT MYTEK'S CONTROLS! HE... HE SEEMS TO BE RUNNING DOWN!

BUT HE CAN'T BE! WHAT THE...? LOOK OUT!

THEY WON'T FIND IT SO EASY, PROFESSOR...



UURR!

CRAAASH!

SCREECH!

THE ROBOT'S COLLAPSING—!

DEAFENED BY THE DISCORDANT CLAMOUR OF MYTEK'S MECHANISM, DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE STRUGGLED FROM THE CONTROL CABIN...

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! MYTEK'S POWER IS DERIVED FROM HIS SOLAR BATTERIES, WHICH ARE CONTINUALLY EXPOSED TO THE RAYS OF THE SUN!

BUT AS THEY REACHED THE YAWNING HATCH IN THE ROBOT'S BACK...

NO, BY GLORY... THE BATTERIES ARE COATED IN A LAYER OF MUD! IT MUST HAVE HAPPENED WHEN MYTEK STUMBLED INTO THAT PATCH OF SLIME ON THE SEA BED!

MAYBE THE BATTERIES HAVE BEEN DAMAGED!

THE MUD IS PREVENTING THE SUNLIGHT FROM POURING INTO THE BATTERIES!

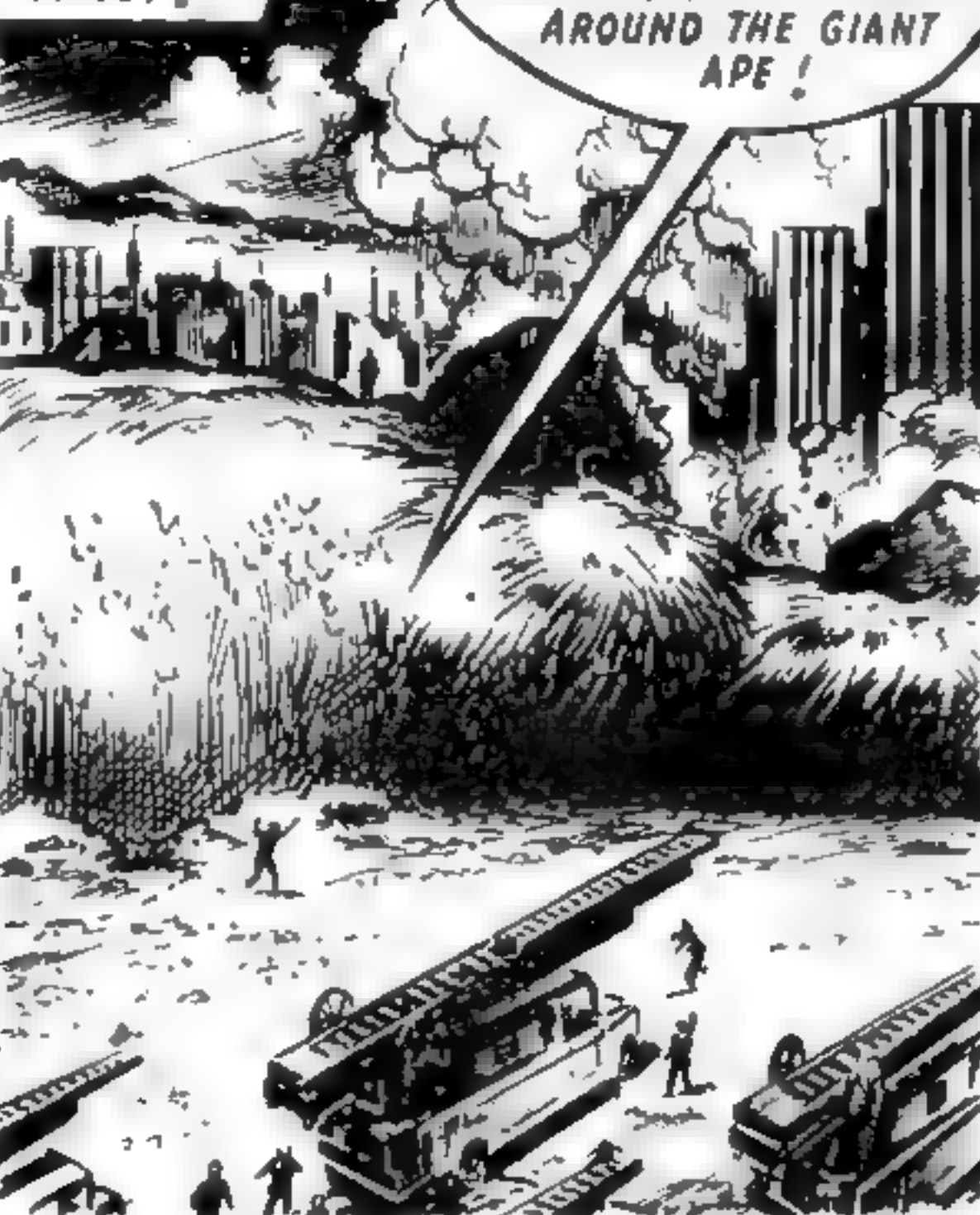
CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

AS THE HUGE STATUE DREW NEARER DIRK SPOTTED A WAY OF SAVING MYTEK!

THE SUDDEN CLANK OF METALLIC JOINTS SEEMED TO THUNDER IN THE COMRADES' EARS!



DIRK HAD SPOTTED A NUMBER OF FIRE-ENGINES IN THE STREET!



THE ALARMED COLTHIANS SWIFTLY OBEYED!



THE FOAMING JETS OF SIX POWER-HOSES SMASHED DOWN ON THE ROBOT'S BATTERIES... DISSOLVING THE CLOYING MUD!



AND AS LIFE-GIVING SUNLIGHT POURED BACK INTO THE ROBOT...



BUT NOW THE ADVANCING BRONZE COLOSSUS WAS ONLY A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY!



SLOWLY, AGONISINGLY, THE GIANT APE'S HAND LIFTED!

CREEAK!

GOOD GRIEF!
MYTEK'S HARDLY
RECOVERED HIS
STRENGTH!

WE DARE
NOT PIT HIM
AGAINST THE
STATUE UNTIL
HE'S FULLY
RECHARGED!

**EVEN AS
DIRK AND THE
PROFESSOR
SCRAMBLED
BACK INTO
THE CONTROL
CABIN, THE
BRONZE
WARRIOR
ATTACKED!**

SWISH!

LOOK OUT,
MYTEK...!

EEEEAAARG!

**AND
THEN...**

SEE...
THE MIGHTY
APE TURNS AWAY!
IT FLEES FROM
THE STATUE LIKE
A FRIGHTENED
MONKEY!

WILL MYTEK BE BEATEN BY THE BRONZE COLOSSUS? DON'T MISS THE TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT NEXT MONDAY!

THE LIFE-GIVING SUNLIGHT RESTORED STRENGTH TO MYTEK'S METAL FRAME—HE WAS READY FOR BATTLE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Alien beings from space had landed in Africa and, by using a satellite, had unleashed a sinister beam which brought to life the towering Bronze Warrior of Colchia. While Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—was crossing the Mediterranean in a desperate rescue-bid, mud clogged its solar-batteries and cut off its power. The robot's controllers, Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason, managed to clear the mud, but as the monstrous statue got ready to attack, Mytek turned and fled...

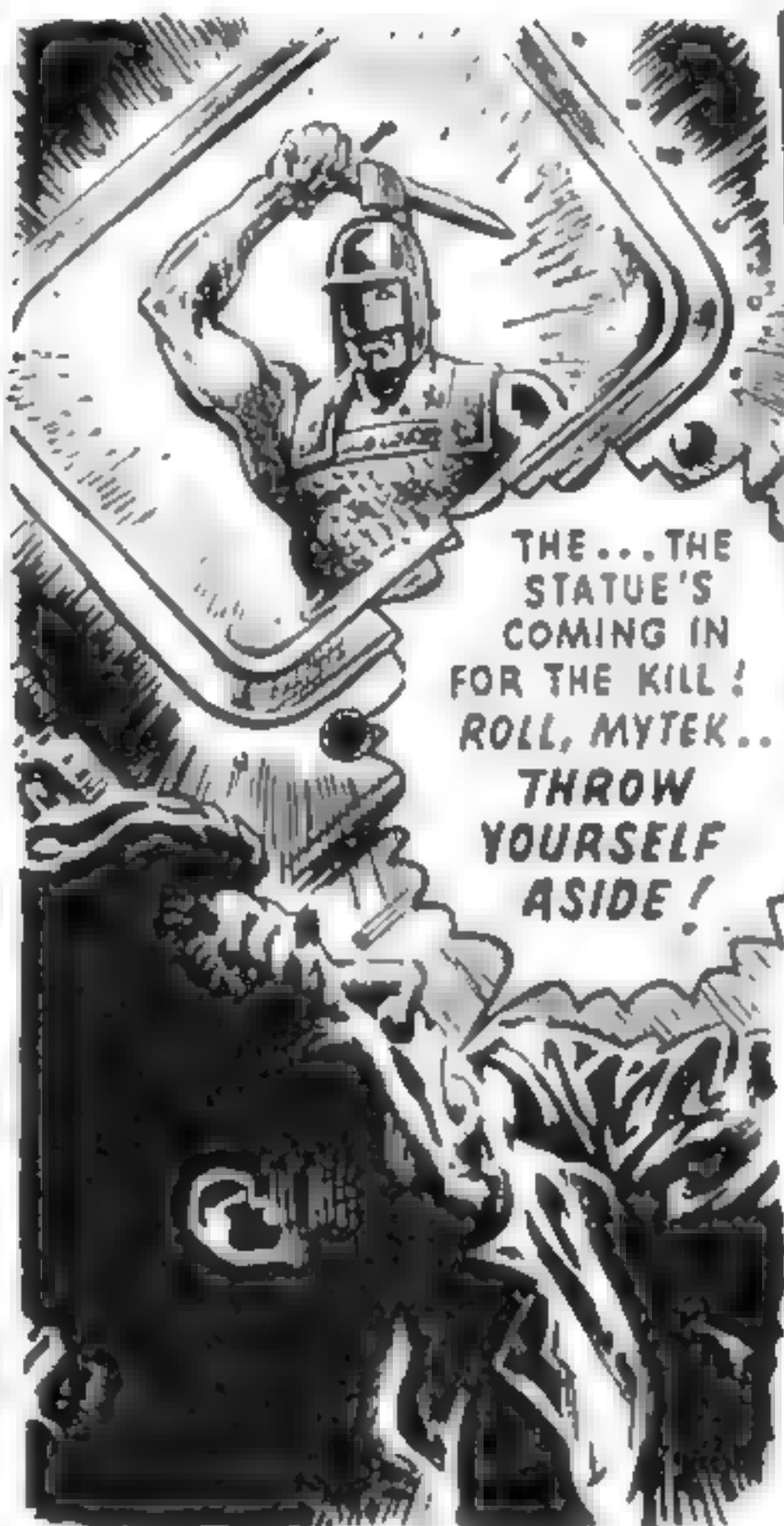


SEE... MYTEK'S BRAIN IS COMING BACK TO LIFE! PROVIDING THE SUN DOES NOT PASS BEHIND A CLOUD, HE WILL SOON BE RESTORED TO NORMAL!

ALREADY, THE COSMIC STRENGTH AND ENERGY OF THE SUN WAS FLOWING BACK INTO MYTEK'S METAL SINEWS!



GRABBING HOLD OF A HUGE BOULDER, THE GIANT APE HURLED IT AT THE BRONZE COLOSSUS!



BUT THE ROBOT'S COLOSSAL EFFORT
WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE
TREACHEROUS TABLE-ROCK!

IT'S GIVING
WAY... MYTEK'S
FALLING!

K
K
A
A
R
K

BRAAM!

DESPERATELY,
THE GIANT APE
TRIED TO FREE
ITSELF FROM
THE RAVINE!

CLANK!

AAAAHH!

GUUUHH!

MYTEK'S
WEDGED!
HE.. HE'LL NEVER
GET FREE IN TIME..
AND HERE COMES
THE STATUE!

HAS MYTEK MET HIS MATCH? DON'T MISS THE TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

EXERTING EVERY OUNCE OF ITS STRENGTH, THE GIANT APE PUSHED AT AN OVERHANGING LEDGE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Alien beings from space had landed in Africa and had unleashed a sinister beam which had brought to life the towering Bronze Warrior of Colchia. Mytek—the huge mechanical ape controlled by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason—hurried to the scene. But as the two giants were engaged in deadly combat, Mytek slipped, and became wedged in a ravine!



THE BRONZE WARRIOR IS MOVING IN FOR THE KILL ... MYTEK IS AT ITS MERCY!



COME ON, MYTEK ... HEAVE! YOU'VE GOT TO PULL YOURSELF FREE!

IT IS TOO LATE, DIRK ...

THEN DIRK MASON GAVE A DESPERATE CRY!

LOOK, PROF ... WHERE THE ROCK-FACE COLLAPSED! IT'S LEFT THE TOP LAYER OF PLATEAU-ROCK STICKING OUT LIKE A VAST LEDGE!

AS IF IT SENSED WHAT DIRK MASON MEANT, THE GIANT APE REACHED OUT ...

THAT'S IT, MYTEK ... GRAB HOLD OF THE LEDGE! PUSH IT WITH ALL YOUR STRENGTH!



AND AS THE MASSIVE SWORD WHISTLED DOWN ...

GUUUH!

RRRM!

THE WHOLE TOP OF THE PLATEAU IS SLIDING BACKWARDS LIKE A GIGANTIC CARPET!



THE ... THE STATUE HAS LOST ITS BALANCE! IT'S STARTING TO FALL!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF -

THE VIEWFINDER FLICKERED INTO LIFE AND A FORBIDDING CREATURE APPEARED ON THE SCREEN!

NEXT SECOND...



THE ECHOES OF THE COLOSSAL IMPACT WERE STILL ROLLING THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS AS, WITH A LAST, TITANIC HEAVE...

MYTEK HAS TORN HIMSELF FREE!

AND LOOK AT THE STATUE—IT'S SHATTERED INTO A SCORE OF PIECES!



FILLED WITH THE EVIL ENERGY OF THE BEAM, THE SEPARATE FRAGMENTS OF THE STATUE STILL LEAPT AND QUIVERED WITH LIFE!

UUUG! CRUSH THEM, MYTEK!

GRAAGH!



A TOUCH OF SPLENDID IRONY! MYTEK IS USING THE STATUE'S SWORD TO SMASH THE REMAINS!

BLAMM!

SMACK!



A NIGHTMARISH APPARITION, TWISTED IN UTTER FURY, GLARED OUT AT THE ASTONISHED MEN...

IT... IT'S THE FACE OF THE ALIEN... CLEARER THAN EVER BEFORE!



AS QUICKLY AS IT HAD APPEARED, THE UNCANNY VISION VANISHED!

THIS MEANS WE MUST BE VERY CLOSE TO THE SOURCE OF THE BEAM!

BUT, PROF... WHAT IS IT? WHY IS IT CAUSING ALL THIS HAVOC AND DESTRUCTION?



TEN HECTIC MINUTES LATER...

PHEEW! IT... IT'S OVER, THANK THE STARS! MYTEK'S WON—!

DIRK... LOOK AT THE VIEWFINDER!





THIS IS
OBVIOUSLY A
DELIBERATE AND
CAREFULLY-PLANNED
ATTEMPT TO CONFUSE
AND DEMORALISE US...
PERHAPS THE
PRELUDE TO A FULL-
SCALE INVASION OF
EARTH FROM
OUTER SPACE!

NUMBED BY THE PROFESSOR'S WORDS,
DIRK LED THE WAY OUT ON TO THE
APE'S SHOULDER...

THEN MYTEK
MAY BE OUR ONLY CHANCE! IF HE
CAN FIND AND DESTROY THE ALIEN
ADVANCE-GUARD, THE OTHERS
MIGHT—!

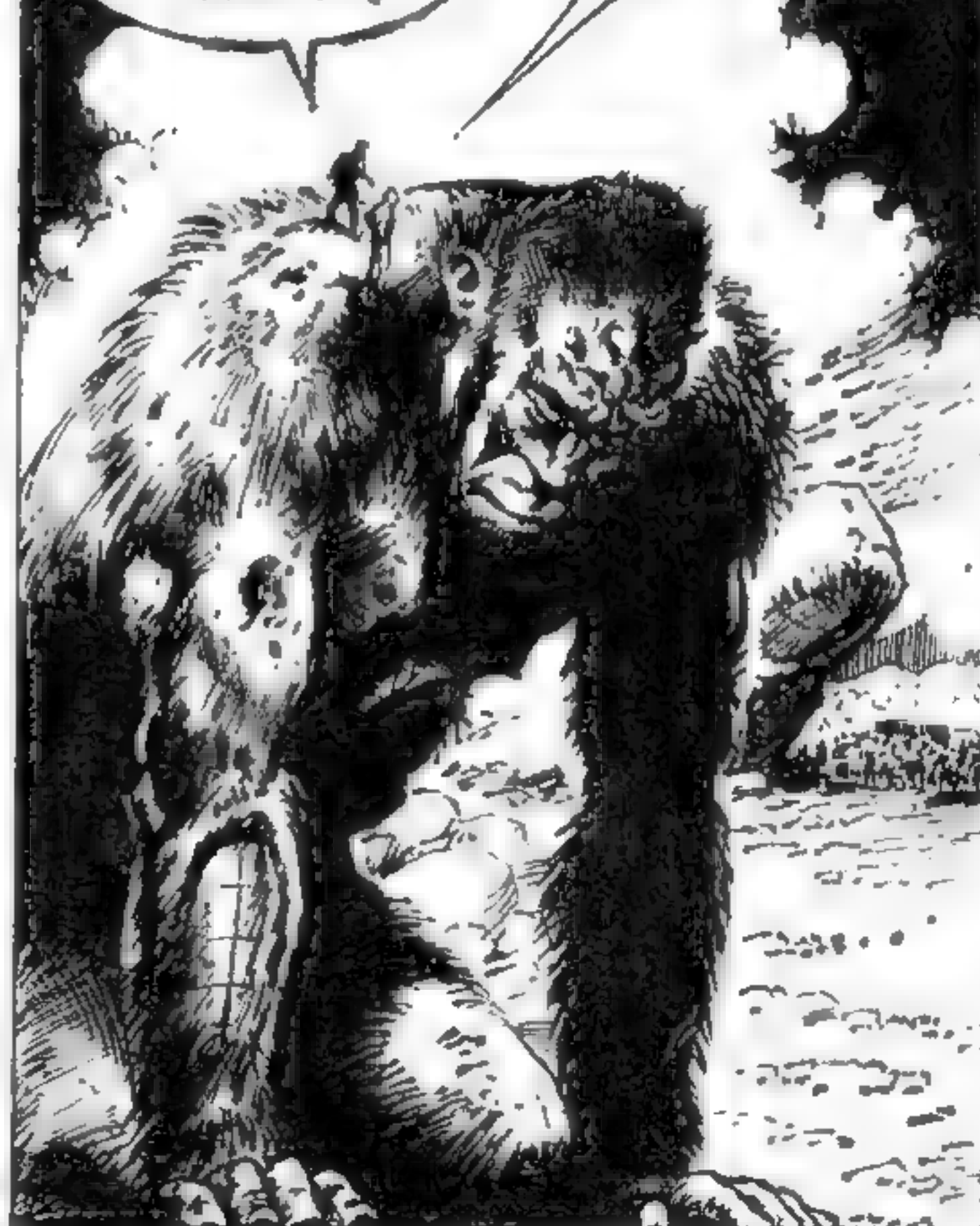


DIRK,
I FEAR THE
TASK MAY BE
BEYOND EVEN
MYTEK...!

AN OMINOUS SILENCE
HAD FALLEN OVER THE
GIANT APE...

GOOD GRIEF!
HE... HE SEEMS
LIKE AN OLD MAN...
TIRED AND
DEFEATED!

YES... AS IF
THE EFFORT OF
OVERCOMING THE
BRONZE WARRIOR
HAS FINALLY
BROKEN HIS GREAT
STRENGTH!



CAN MYTEK SUMMON UP ENOUGH STRENGTH TO DEFEAT THE ALIEN ADVANCE-GUARD? DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE!

IT SEEMED THAT THE HUGE APE'S TREMENDOUS STRENGTH WAS EXHAUSTED!

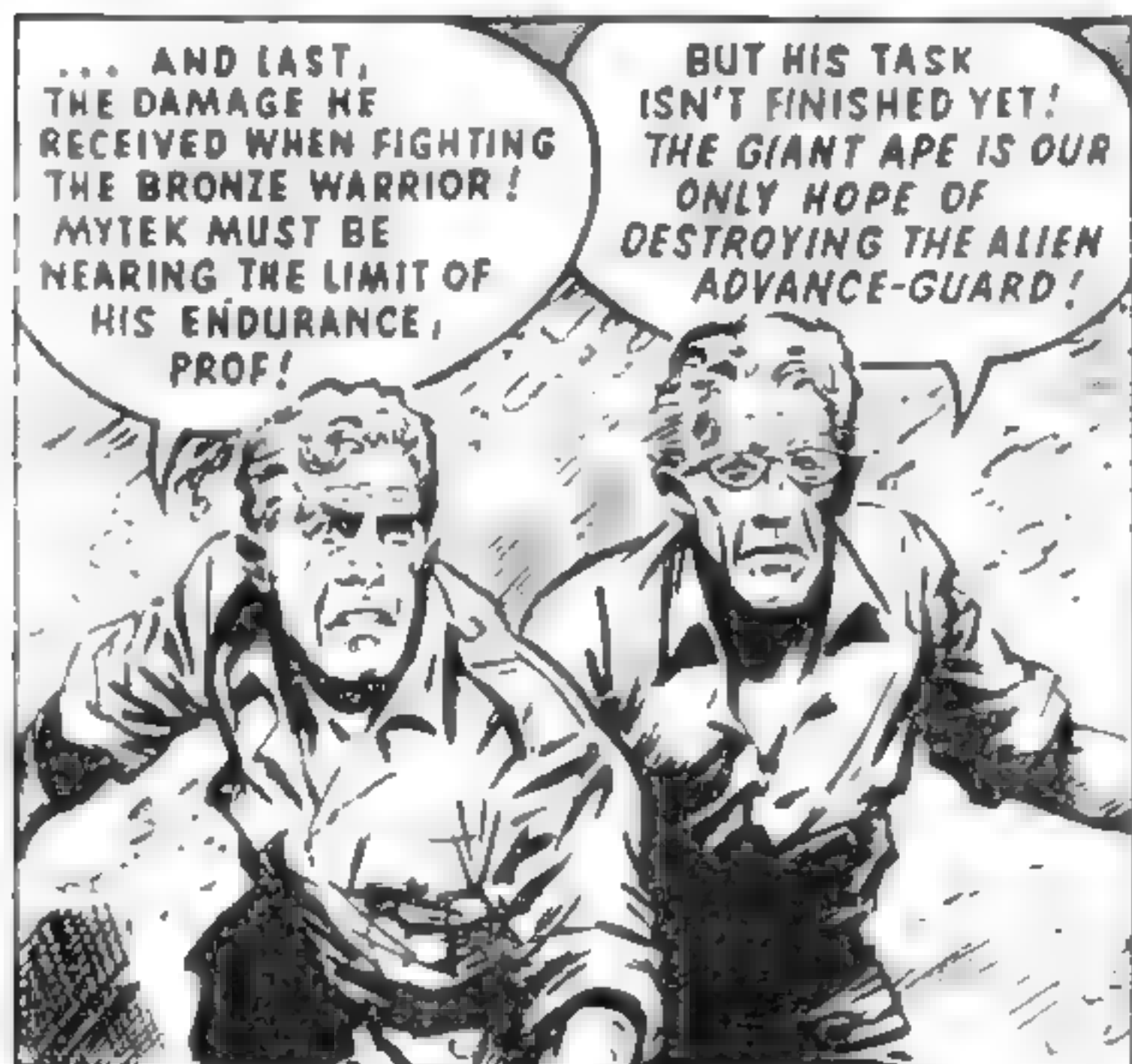
MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Alien beings from space had landed in Africa and had unleashed a sinister beam which brought to life the huge Bronze Warrior of Colthia. Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, under the control of its inventor Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason, fought and destroyed the statue—but at a grim cost...



DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR COULD HAVE ANSWERED THE PUZZLED ONLOOKERS...

THE POWER OF THE BEAM HAS TAKEN ITS TOLL OF MYTEK! HE BEARS THE WOUNDS OF MANY BATTLES...



BUT HIS TASK ISN'T FINISHED YET! THE GIANT APE IS OUR ONLY HOPE OF DESTROYING THE ALIEN ADVANCE-GUARD!

CLIMBING TO A PINNACLE OF ROCK, PROFESSOR BOYCE CALLED OUT TO THE EXHAUSTED ROBOT...



MYTEK, ONLY YOU CAN SAVE MANKIND FROM THE DESTRUCTION THAT THREATENS IT! RISE, OLD FRIEND... I IMPORE YOU! LET THEM SEE THAT THE GIANT APE DOES NOT KNOW THE MEANING OF DEFEAT!



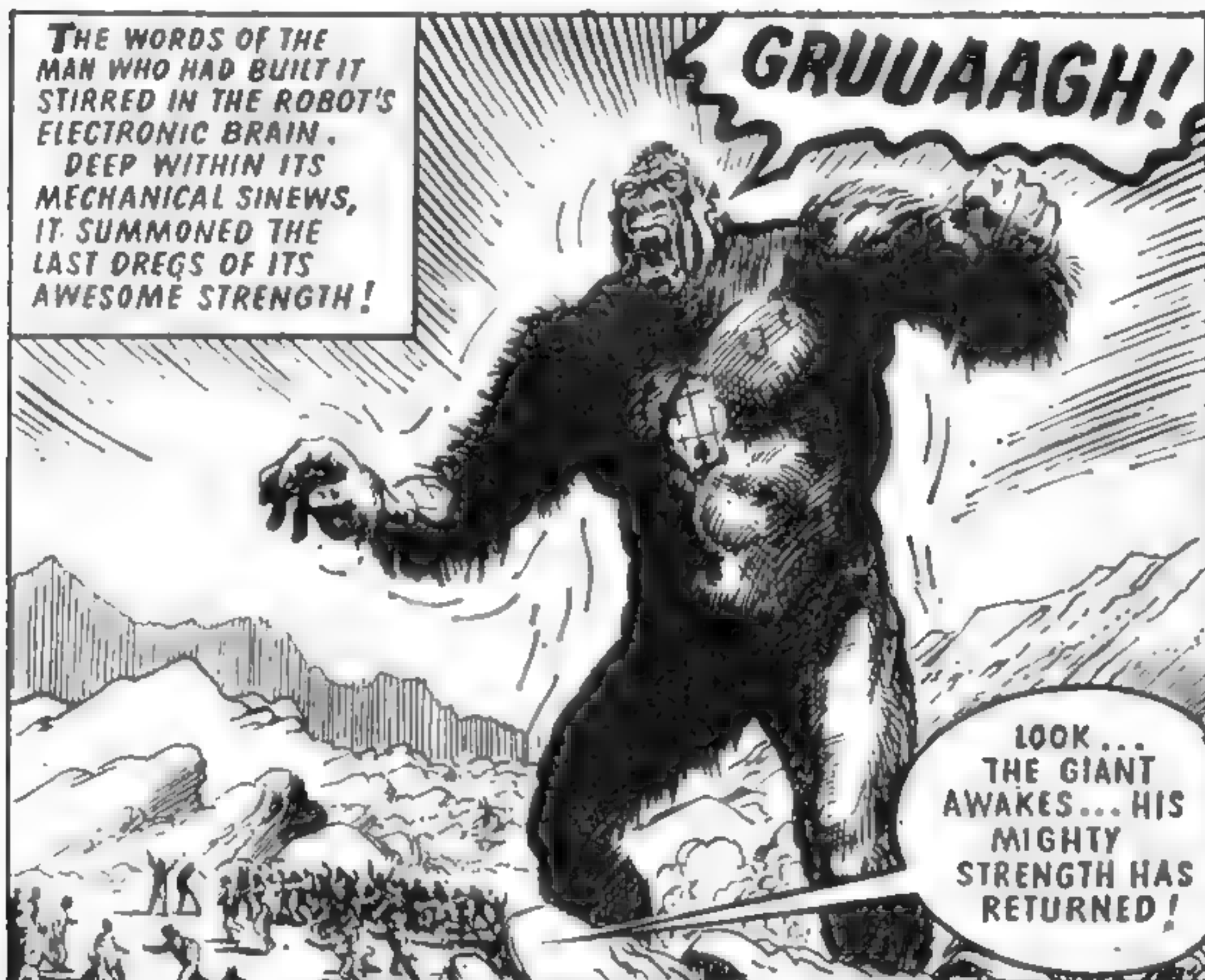
... THE HOLE IN HIS CHEST, CAUSED BY THE SPEAR OF THE GIANT SWORD-FISH...

... THE TERRIBLE HEAD-INJURIES HE RECEIVED FROM THE ROBOT-ANIMALS OF RAMBORNE...!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

MYTEK STRODE ACROSS THE LIBYAN DESERT TOWARDS THE UNKNOWN MENACE!

THE WORDS OF THE MAN WHO HAD BUILT IT STIRRED IN THE ROBOT'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN. DEEP WITHIN ITS MECHANICAL SINEWS, IT SUMMONED THE LAST DREGS OF ITS AWESOME STRENGTH!



GRUUAAGH!

LOOK... THE GIANT AWAKES... HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH HAS RETURNED!


NOW WE CAN THANK THE MIGHTY ONE FOR SAVING OUR CITY... COME BACK WITH US TO COLTHIA!

THERE ISN'T TIME! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THE UNCANNY POWER THAT BROUGHT THE BRONZE WARRIOR TO LIFE...?



THE ASTONISHED PEOPLE FELL SILENT AS THEY LEARNED OF THE MENACE FROM OUTER SPACE...

... GO BACK TO YOUR HOMES, AND SPREAD THE NEWS! IF WE FAIL TO RETURN, TELL THE WORLD TO PREPARE FOR INVASION!



ONCE INSIDE THE GIANT APE, DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WENT SWIFTLY TO WORK!

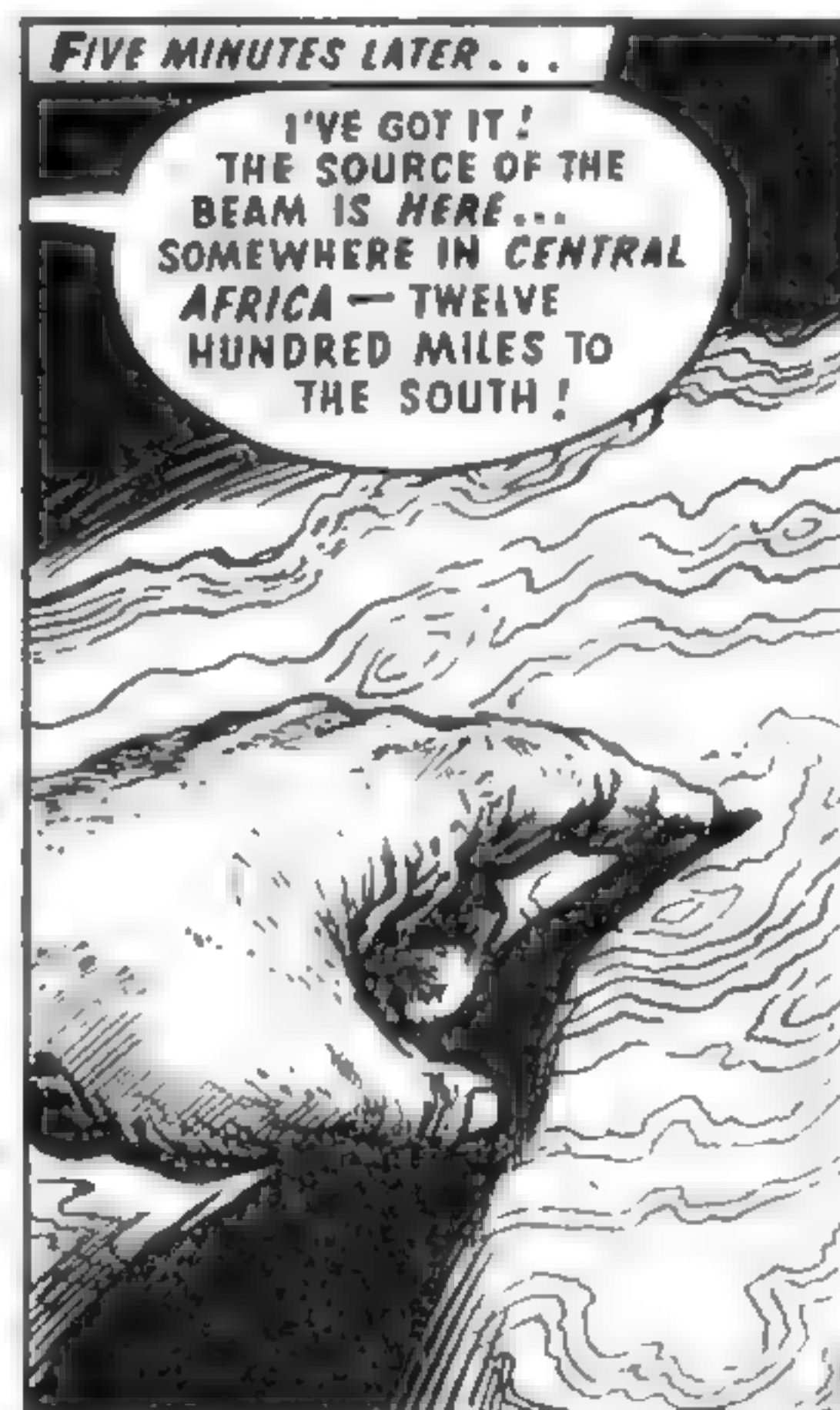
WE'RE PICKING UP THE WAVE-LENGTH OF THE BEAM ALMOST CONSTANTLY NOW, PROF!

GIVE ME THE READINGS, DIRK! WE SHOULD BE CLOSE ENOUGH NOW TO BE ABLE TO PLOT ITS SOURCE!



FIVE MINUTES LATER...

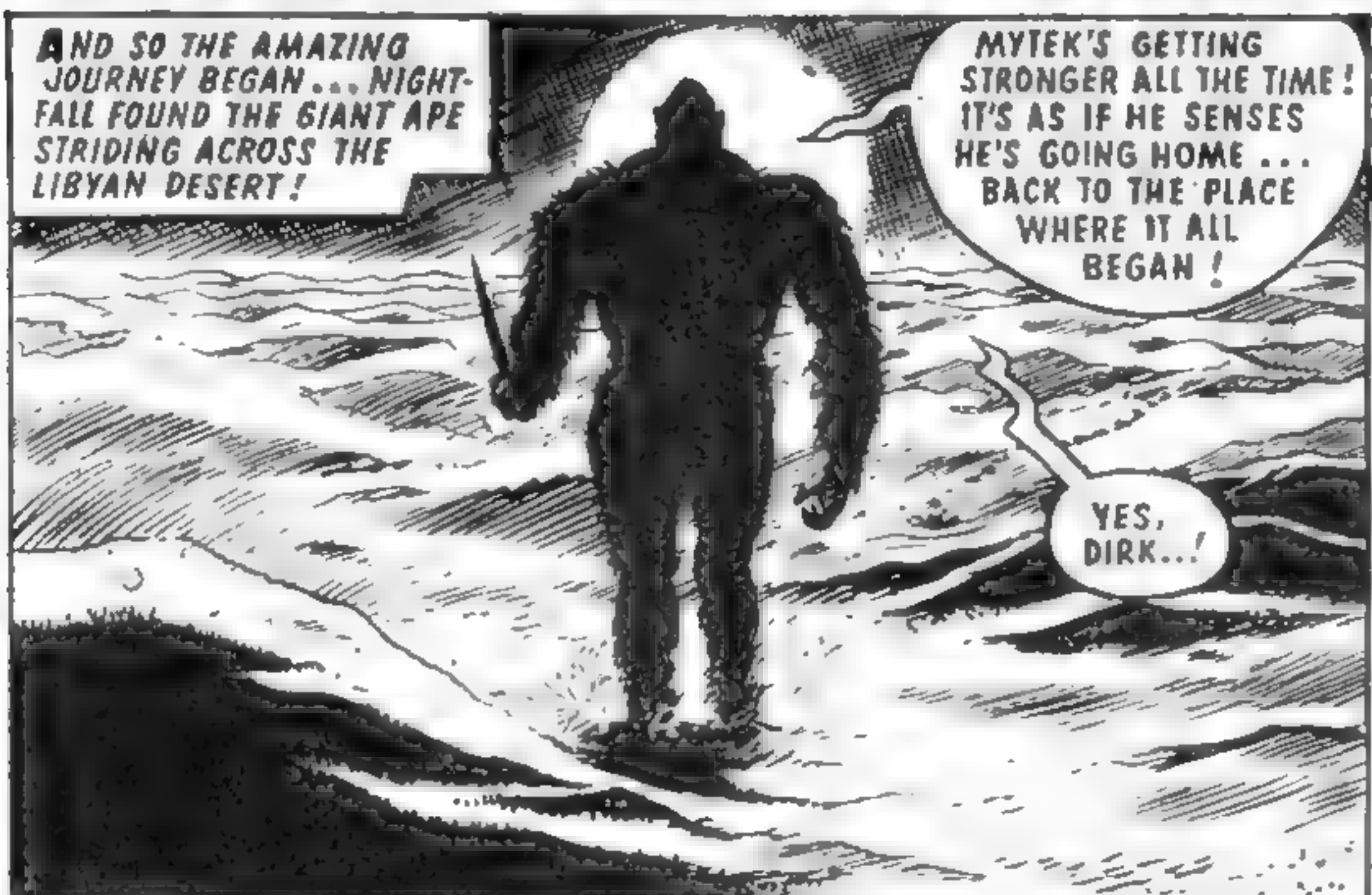
I'VE GOT IT! THE SOURCE OF THE BEAM IS HERE... SOMEWHERE IN CENTRAL AFRICA - TWELVE HUNDRED MILES TO THE SOUTH!



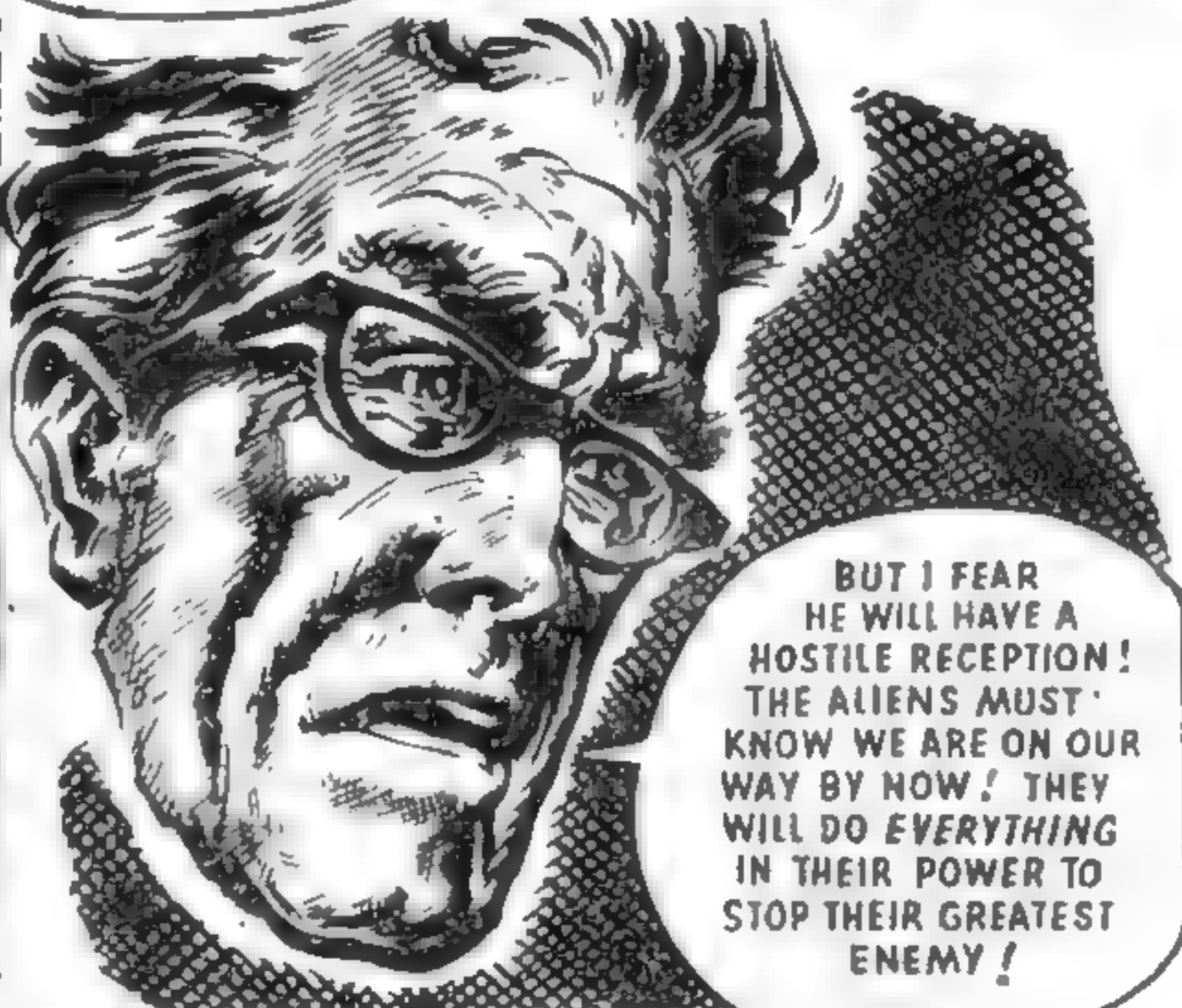
AND SO THE AMAZING JOURNEY BEGAN... NIGHT-FALL FOUND THE GIANT APE STRIDING ACROSS THE LIBYAN DESERT!

MYTEK'S GETTING STRONGER ALL THE TIME! IT'S AS IF HE SENSES HE'S GOING HOME... BACK TO THE PLACE WHERE IT ALL BEGAN!

YES, DIRK...



BUT I FEAR HE WILL HAVE A HOSTILE RECEPTION! THE ALIENS MUST KNOW WE ARE ON OUR WAY BY NOW! THEY WILL DO EVERYTHING IN THEIR POWER TO STOP THEIR GREATEST ENEMY!



DAWN CAME, WITH MYTEK NOT FAR AWAY FROM ITS DESTINATION . . .

A RUDE AWAKENING FOR THE LOCALS, I FEAR... BUT WE HAVEN'T TIME TO STOP AND APOLOGISE !



THEN, AS MYTEK NEARED THE MOUNTAINS THAT FRINGED THE CENTRAL AFRICAN BORDER...

RAAAGH!

CLANG!
WHIZZZ!

WE... WE'RE BEING BOMBARDED WITH ROCKS..ROCKS THE SIZE OF HOUSES!

WHAT ON EARTH...?

MASSIVE VIBRATIONS SHOOK THE GIANT APE'S FRAME !

AND LOOK WHAT'S THROWING THEM, PROF! I..I'M SEEING THINGS... I MUST BE !



WHAT NEW THREAT IS THIS? MORE EXCITEMENT IN NEXT MONDAY'S NERVE-TINGLING INSTALMENT!

MYTEK RUSHED FOR A GAP IN THE MOUNTAINS PURSUED BY DOZENS OF MECHANICAL APES!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Alien beings from space had landed in Africa and had unleashed a sinister beam which caused widespread havoc. Dirk Mason, and Professor Boyce—the inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape — believed that this was the prelude to an invasion. They tracked the beam to the borders of Central Africa, where Mytek was suddenly bombarded with rocks!



EVEN SO, IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT MYTEK WAS HOPELESSLY OUTNUMBERED!

HE CAN ONLY WARD OFF THOSE ROCKS FOR SO LONG! IF ONE OF THEM SCORES A DIRECT HIT—!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

AS DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WATCHED, A GLOWING ORB ROSE FROM THE ALIEN CAMP!



...WIELDED WITH SMASHING FORCE, THE GIGANTIC SWORD SLASHED AT THE NEAREST TOWERING PEAK!



AND THEN...

GREAT CAESAR-!

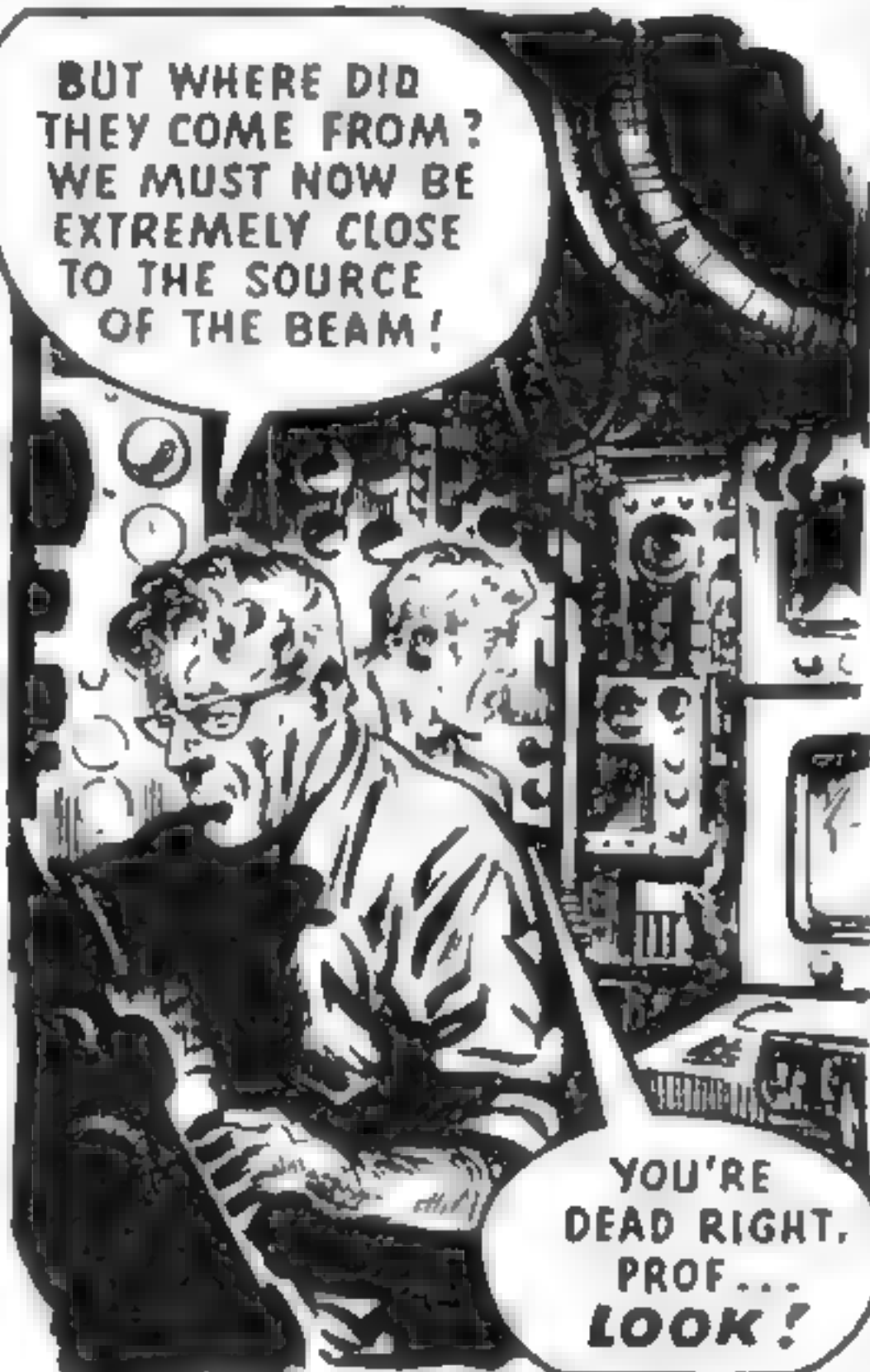
AREEEGH!



AS THE CLAMOUR OF THAT MIGHTY AVALANCHE SUBSIDED...

PHEWWW... IT'S OVER! THE OTHER APES HAVE ALL BEEN CRUSHED!

THEY WERE ONLY POOR IMITATIONS! NOTHING HAS THE STRENGTH AND DURABILITY OF MYTEK!



BUT WHERE DID THEY COME FROM? WE MUST NOW BE EXTREMELY CLOSE TO THE SOURCE OF THE BEAM!

YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT, PROF... LOOK!



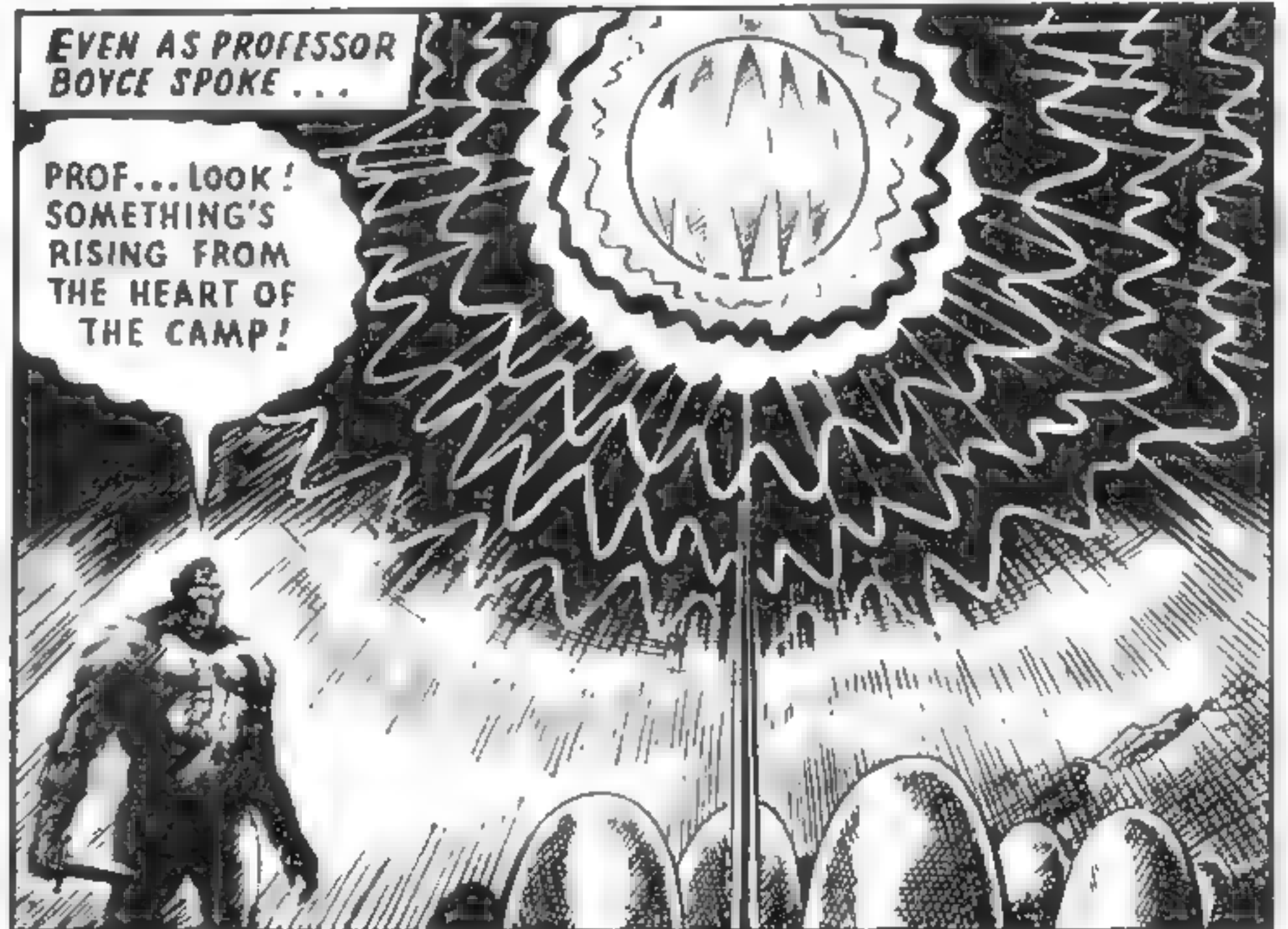
THE AVALANCHE HAD EXPOSED A SMALL, HIDDEN PLATEAU!

GREAT SCOTT! THE CAMP OF THE ALIEN ADVANCE-GUARD... WE'VE FOUND IT AT LAST!



SHELL-LIKE STRUCTURES GLEAMED IN THE AFRICAN SUNLIGHT...

BUT WHAT DO THE ALIENS LOOK LIKE... AND WHY DON'T THEY ATTACK? THEY MUST KNOW THAT WE ARE HERE BY NOW!



EVEN AS PROFESSOR BOYCE SPOKE...

PROF... LOOK! SOMETHING'S RISING FROM THE HEART OF THE CAMP!

THEN FOLLOWED A FLOOD OF FANTASTIC BRILLIANCE,
EVEN BRIGHTER THAN THE SUN!

AAUUGH!

GOOD GRIEF!
IT... MUST BE
THE MECHANISM
THAT RELAYS THE
BEAM! IT'S SHINING
STRAIGHT AT
MYTEK!

BLINDLY, SAVAGELY,
THE ROARING GOLIATH
TRIED TO BLOT OUT THE
FIENDISH LIGHT!

PROF, WHAT'S
HAPPENING?
MYTEK'S CONTROLS
HAVE GONE
COMPLETELY
HAYWIRE!

MY WORST FEAR HAS
BEEN JUSTIFIED!
AT SUCH POINT-BLANK
RANGE, NOT EVEN THE
LAYER OF CARDIUM
WILL PROTECT
MYTEK!

ZZZZZ!

RRRRM!

CLOINNG!

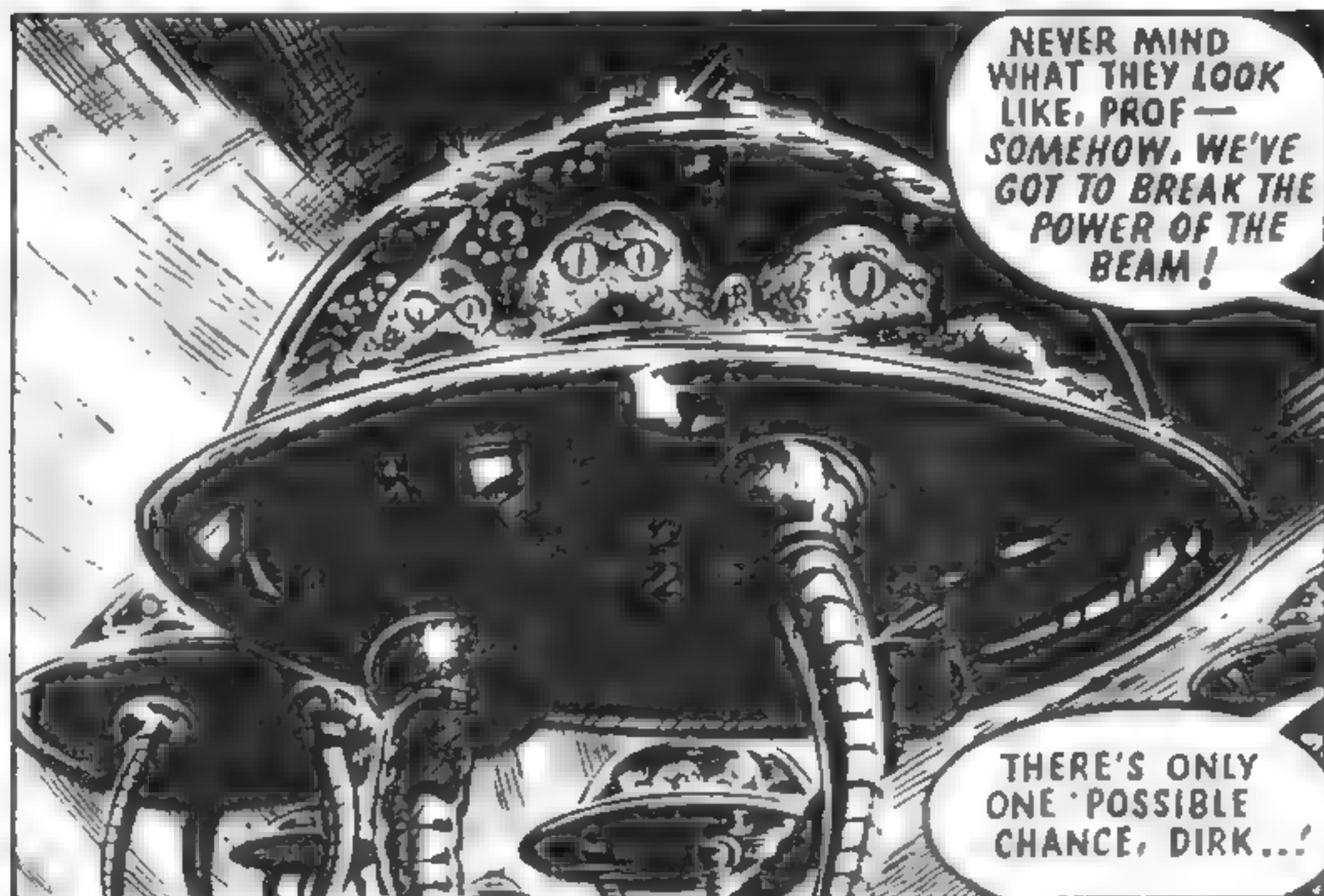
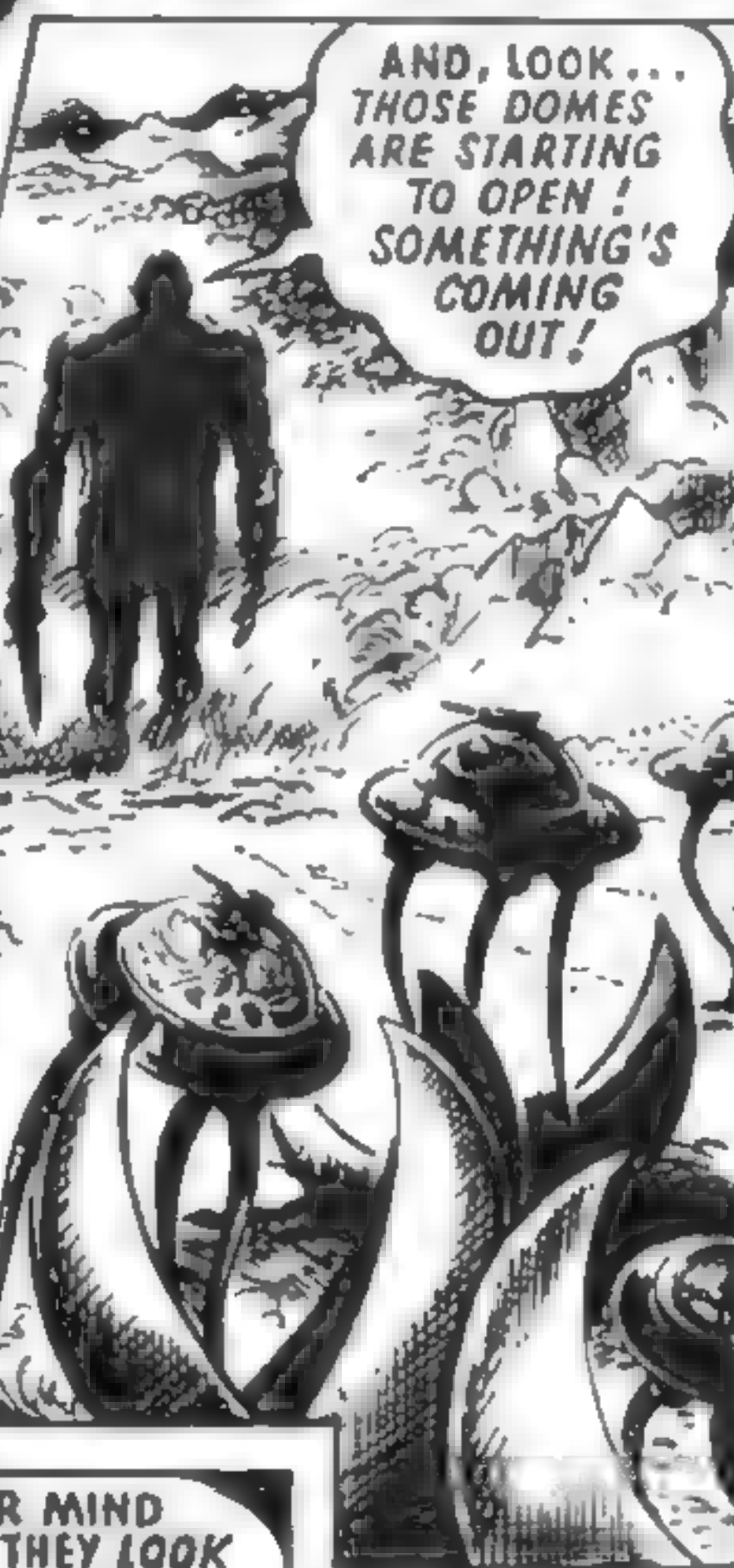
... THE
BEAM IS
TAKING
CONTROL
OF HIM!

WILL THE BEAM GAIN FULL CONTROL OF MYTEK? DON'T MISS THE NEXT ACTION-PACKED INSTALMENT!

SUDDENLY THE DOMES OPENED TO REVEAL A SPINE-CHILLING SIGHT !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Alien beings from space had landed in Africa and had caused world-wide havoc by using a sinister beam. Mytek—the giant mechanical ape controlled by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason—had discovered the aliens' camp. Then a glowing orb arose and directed the beam straight at Mytek !



PROFESSOR BOYCE TURNED TO THE GIANT APE'S AMAZING MEMORY-BANK!

WHAT ARE YOU FEEDING INTO MYTEK'S COMPUTER ?

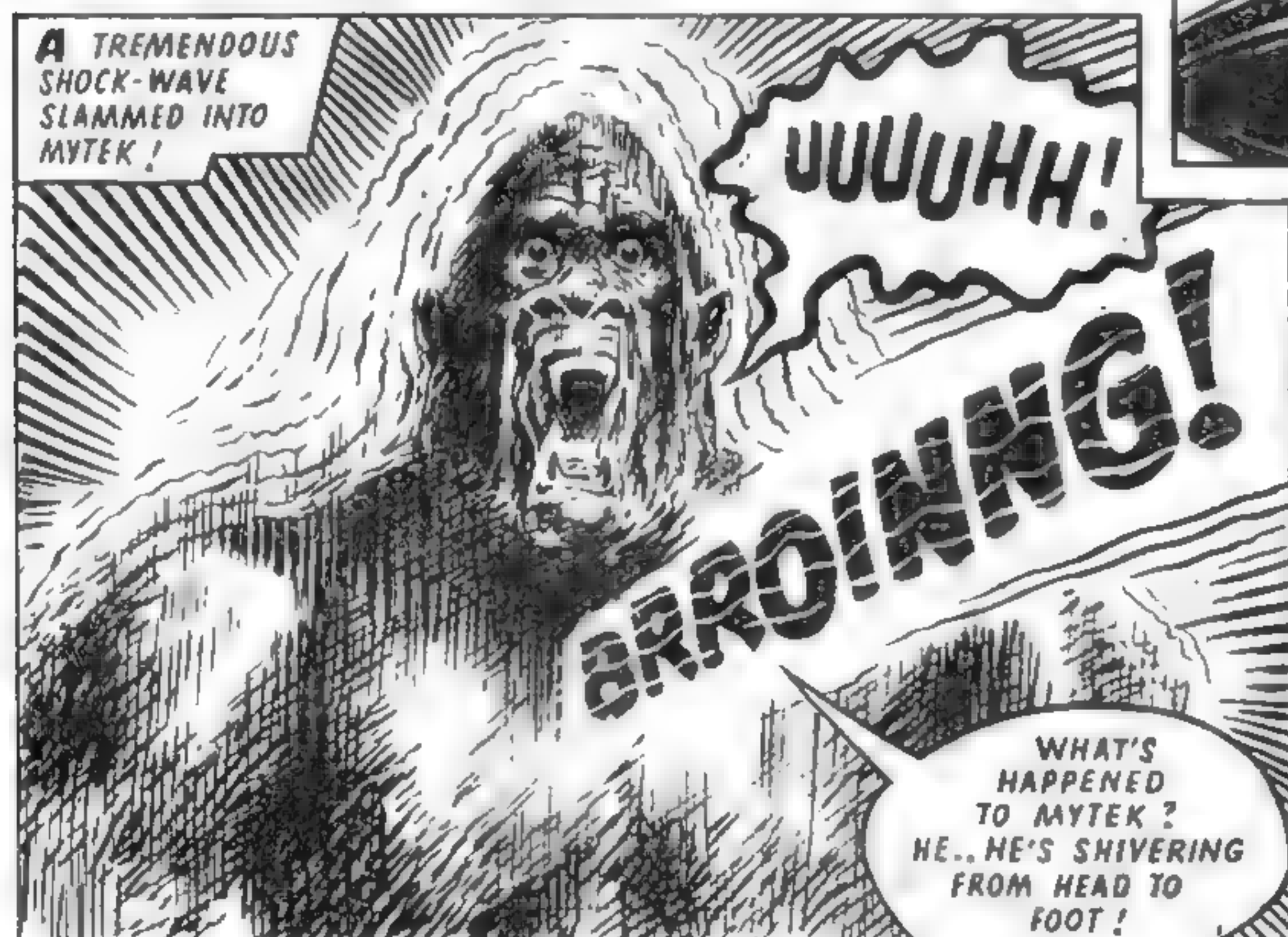
THE ONE NAME ABOVE ALL OTHERS THAT INSPIRES HIM TO THE UTMOST HATRED!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

THE GIANT APE DESTROYED ONE OF THE MACHINES—BUT THE ALIENS RETALIATED WITH A DEADLY WEAPON!

NEXT MOMENT...





THE ALIENS MUST
BE USING SOME KIND
OF VIBRO-GUN!
IT'S SHAKING THE
GIANT APE TO
PIECES!

RUN, MYTEK...
GET OUT OF THEIR
RANGE!



BUT THE GIANT APE
SEEMED TO HAVE LOST
CONTROL OF ITS LIMBS!

CRASH!

STUMBLE!

THE
VIBRATION
MUST HAVE
DISTURBED THE
BALANCE OF MYTEK'S
ELECTRONIC BRAIN
... HE CAN'T
SYNCHRONISE HIS
MOVEMENTS!

AS THE
ROBOT
CAME TO
A FINAL,
FLOUNDERING
HALT...

WE'VE HAD
IT... THE ALIEN
MACHINES ARE CLOSING IN!
NOTHING ON EARTH
CAN SAVE US NOW!

IS THIS THE END OF MYTEK? SEE THE AMAZING CONTINUATION IN THE NEXT "VALIANT"!

THE GROUND TREMBLED AND CRACKED UNDER THE STEAM HAMMER BLOWS OF THE GIANT APE'S FISTS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Alien beings had landed in Africa and had caused world-wide havoc with a sinister beam. Mytek—the giant mechanical ape controlled by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason—discovered the alien advance camp. Suddenly, weird machines appeared and directed devastating vibro-waves at Mytek!

PROF. WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! IF THEY GET ANY CLOSER WITH THEIR VIBRO-GUNS, MYTEK WILL SHAKE APART AT THE SEAMS!

ONLY AN EARTHQUAKE WILL STOP THEM NOW!

UUUHH? AN EARTHQUAKE! GREAT SCOTT, PROF... YOU'VE GOT IT!

I FEAR IT IS NO USE, DIRK...

SSHHOOOM!

WITH THE FULL POWER OF HIS LUNGS, DIRK MASON YELLED INTO THE ROBOT'S AUDIO-PHONES...

MYTEK, LISTEN TO ME... BANG YOUR FISTS ON THE GROUND! SMASH IT AS HARD AS YOU CAN!

GROUND FIST... SMASH IT!

THE ALIEN MACHINES HAD ADVANCED TO WITHIN FIFTY YARDS, WHEN...

THANK THE STARS.. MYTEK UNDERSTOOD! HE'S SUMMONING HIMSELF FOR ONE LAST EFFORT!

WITH AWESOME, EARTH-SHAKING POWER, THE GIANT APE'S FIST SMASHED DOWN!

GREAT SCOTT, THOSE CRACKS! DIRK, I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND...

BRAAAM!

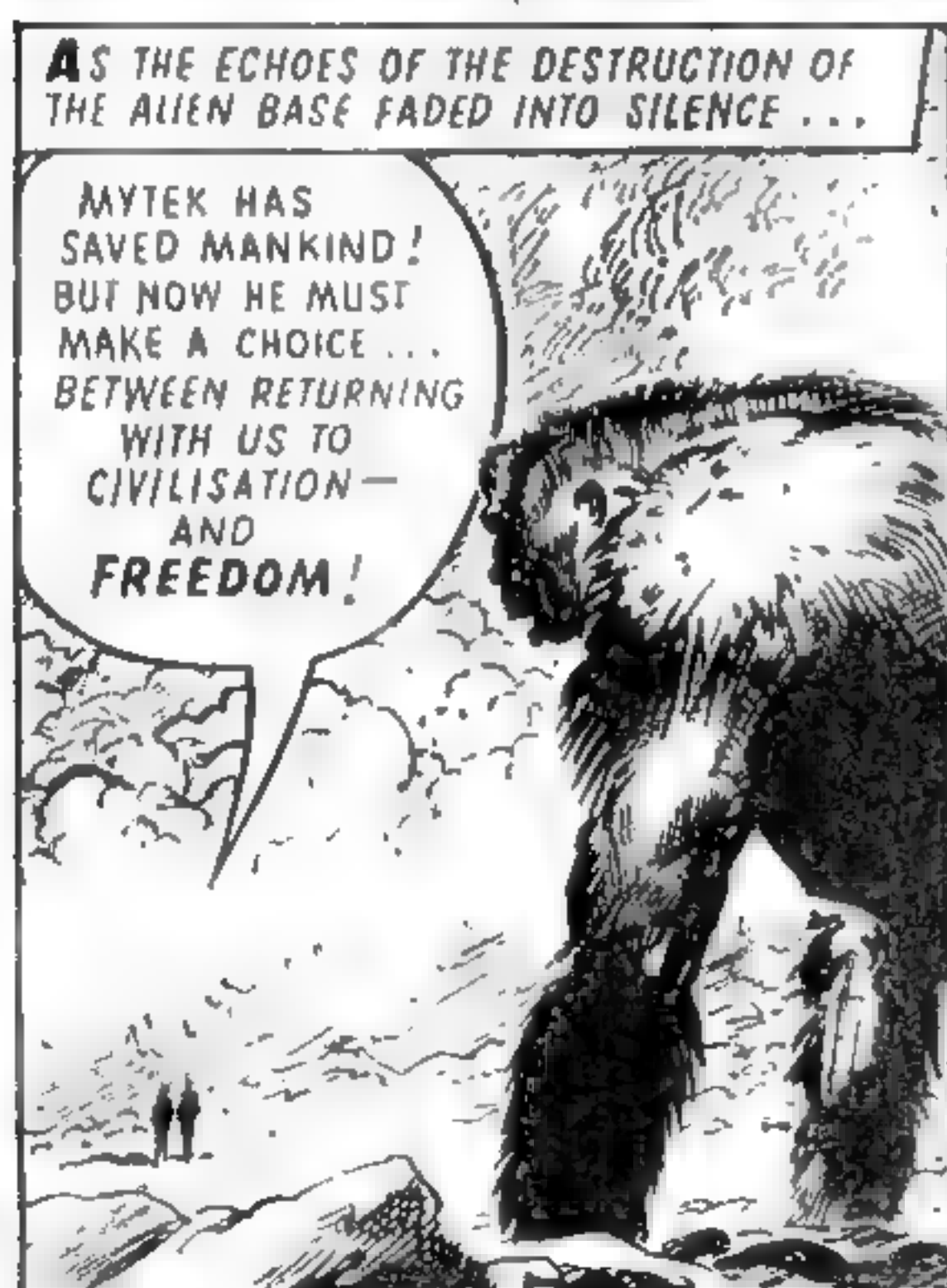
AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE EARTH SHUDDERED AND HEAVED!

WHUMP!

MYTEK IS CREATING AN ARTIFICIAL EARTHQUAKE! THE ALIENS ARE WALKING STRAIGHT INTO IT!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE MENACE TO MANKIND WAS OVER . . . BUT NOW MYTEK HAD TO MAKE AN AGONISING DECISION!



THE GIANT APE'S EYES LINGERED IN A FINAL GLANCE OF AFFECTION. AND THEN...



MYTEK HAS CHOSEN, DIRK! THE MOUNTAINS WILL BE HIS PLAYGROUND... A SECRET PLAYGROUND, HIDDEN FROM THE PRYING EYES OF THE WORLD!



BUT AT LEAST WE'LL KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM, IF WE EVER NEED HIM AGAIN!

NOT UNTIL MYTEK WAS A DISTANT SILHOUETTE, DID DIRK AND PROFESSOR BOYCE TURN AWAY. AND BEHIND THEM A METALLIC ROAR BOOMED DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS...



... THE SAVAGE, EXULTANT CRY OF THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH!

BEGINS NEXT MONDAY: A SIZZLING NEW ADVENTURE FEATURING THE MIGHTIEST APE IN THE WORLD!

COLOSSAL THRILLS WITH THE MECHANICAL APE IN THIS NEW ADVENTURE WHICH BEGINS TODAY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

After destroying a menace from outer space, which had threatened the whole world, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape built by Professor Boyce, was set free to roam the mountains and jungles of Africa, where the amazing colossus had begun its fantastic career . . .



WHEREVER THE ASTOUNDING ROBOT WANDERED, MIGHTY BEASTS FLED FROM ITS AWESOME SHADOW . . .

SOMETIMES, THE GIANT APE LOOKED IN ON THE WORLD OF MEN IT HAD LEFT BEHIND . . .



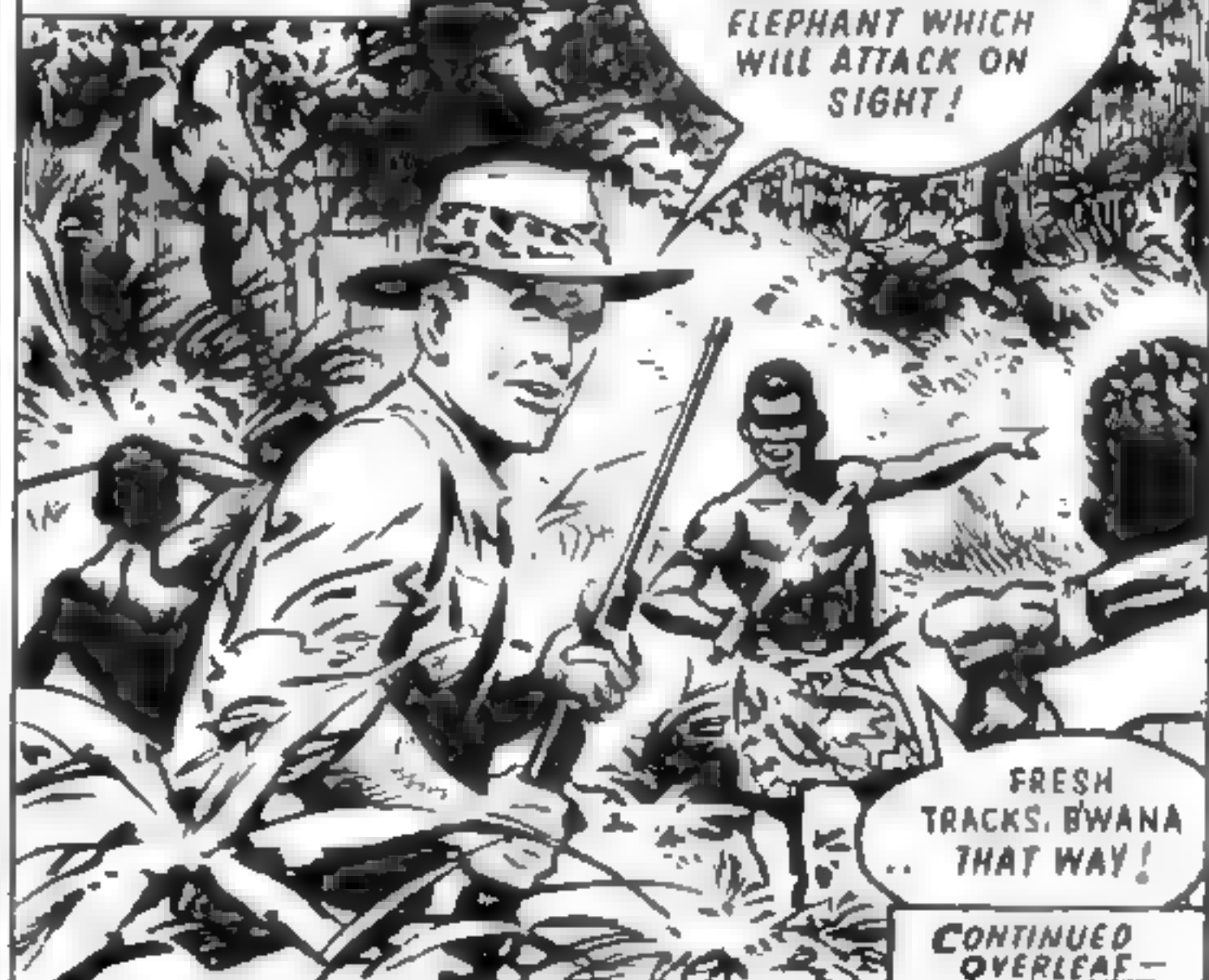
EEEEK! RUN . . . IT'S COMING FOR US!

DON'T PANIC. IT'S ONLY MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

NEVER MIND ABOUT THE FALLS—GET A PICTURE OF THE ROBOT!

NOW AND THEN, IT LENT A HELPING HAND TO ITS OLD FRIEND, GAME WARDEN DIRK MASON . . .

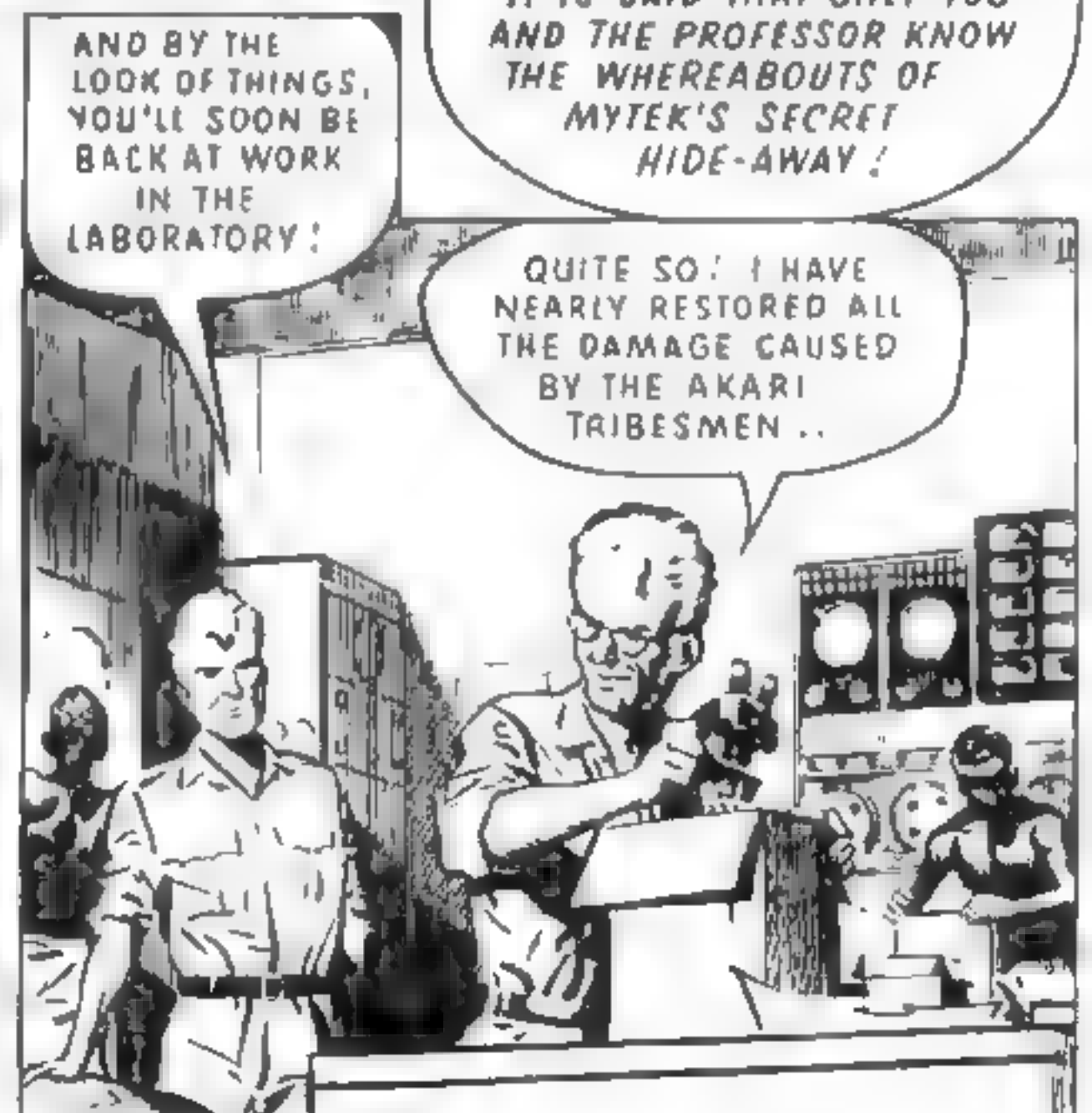
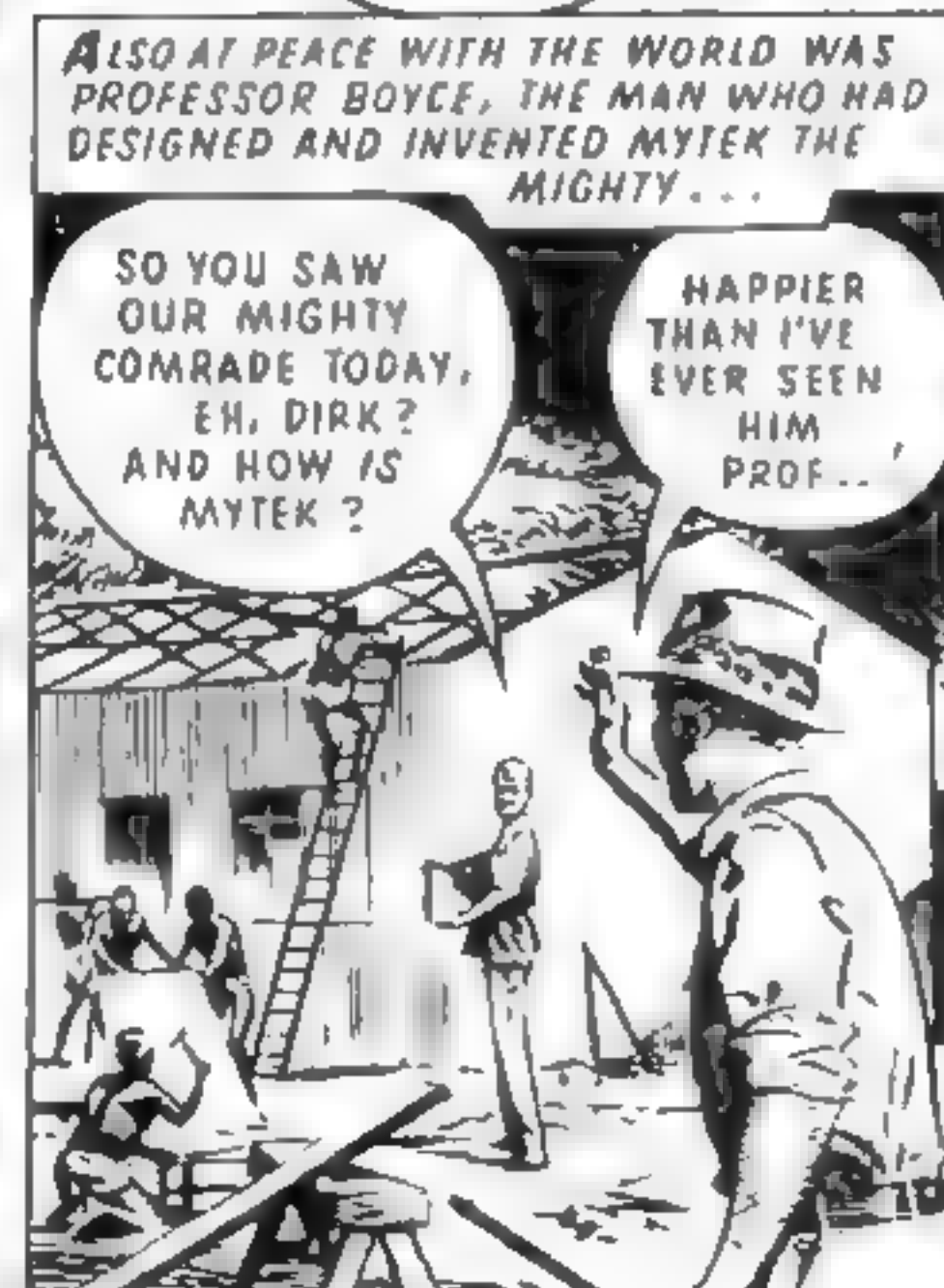
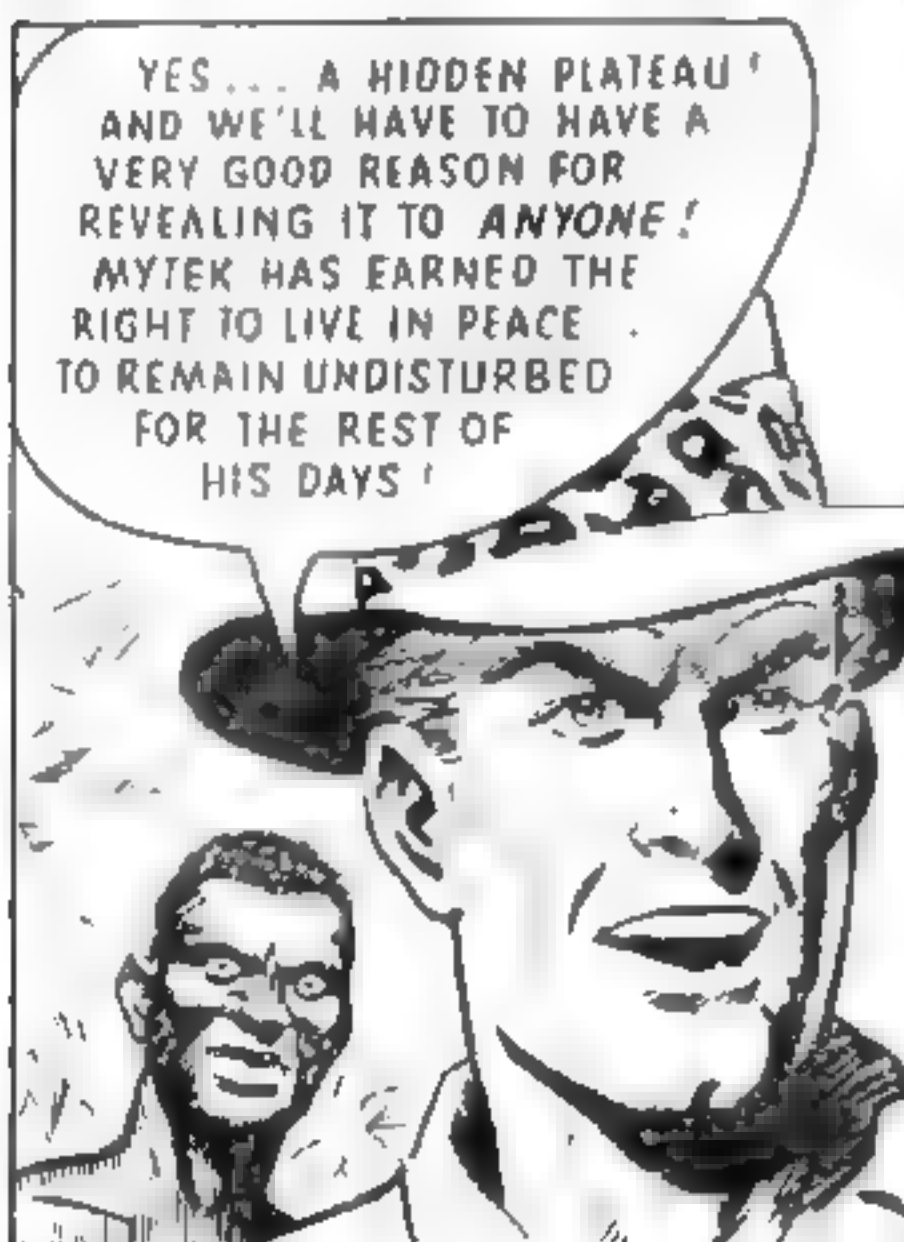
KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED, BOYS! REMEMBER THAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR A ROGUE ELEPHANT WHICH WILL ATTACK ON SIGHT!



FRESH TRACKS, BWANA THAT WAY!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

THE GIANT APE SWOOPED TO THE RESCUE OF A DOOMED NATIVE!



THE AKARI WERE A WAR-LIKE TRIBE, WHICH HAD THREATENED TO CONQUER AFRICA UNDER THE LEADERSHIP OF THE PROFESSOR'S FORMER ASSISTANT, GOGRA ..

THINGS ARE INDEED PROGRESSING SMOOTHLY! IT IS COMFORTING TO KNOW THAT GOGRA IS NO MORE, AND THAT THE AKARI ARE SAFE IN THEIR DETENTION COMPOUND AT MUWUBU!

BUT AS DARKNESS FELL OVER THAT COMPOUND, THIRTY MILES AWAY...

AHIIIIIIII! YAWAH-YAWAH!

THE AKARI HAVEN'T DANCED LIKE THIS IN MONTHS! IT'S AS IF THEY'VE SUDDENLY REGAINED ALL THEIR OLD WAR-LIKE SAVAGERY!

I'VE GOT A NASTY FEELING THAT SOMETHING'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN!

HEE, HEE! MY BRILLIANT BRAIN HAS DEVISED THE PERFECT COME-BACK! SOON, THE HAND OF DOOM AND DESTRUCTION WILL STRIKE THE FIRST BLOW OF MY VENGEANCE!

THE GUARD'S UNEASY PREMONITION WAS SOON TO BE FULFILLED... BUT IN A MANNER THAT NO HUMAN BEING COULD HAVE EVEN IMAGINED!

WHO IS THE MASTER-MIND BEHIND THIS GRIM THREAT? DON'T MISS THE TERRIFIC SUSPENSE NEXT WEEK!

TWO GUARDS IN A WATCH-TOWER SUDDENLY SAW A NIGHTMARISH OBJECT EMERGE FROM THE JUNGLE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek—the giant mechanical ape built by Professor Boyce—had been set free to live in peace on a hidden plateau. But the mighty robot was soon to face the greatest challenge of its career—for a fantastic shape approached the detention compound of the warlike Akari tribe . . .

THE HAND OF FATE IS ABOUT TO STRIKE. . . HEE, HEE, HEEEEE!

HEY, WHAT'S THAT.. MOVING OUT THERE IN THE JUNGLE?

SEARCHLIGHTS FLASHED ON. . . AND EXPOSED AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT!

NO! IT... CAN'T BE... A GIANT HAND!

INFERNAL LIGHTS! I MUST DOUSE THEM...

A HUGE FINGER FLICKED FORWARD WITH PULVERISING FORCE!

SWAAK!

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO PUT THE FINGER ON THE LAW, HEE-YAAAH!

THEN...

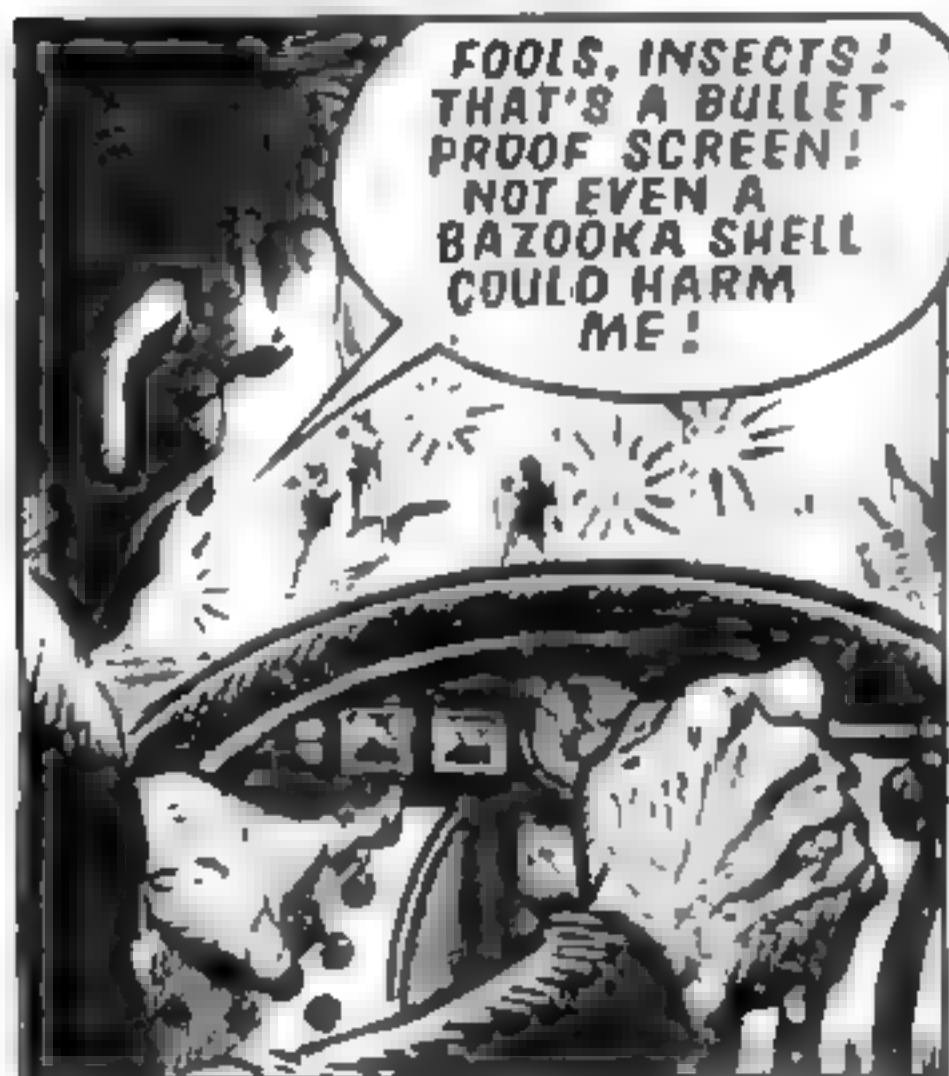
IT... DESTROYED THE TOWER—NOW IT'S TEARING DOWN THE MAIN GATES!

OPEN FIRE!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE CONTROLLER OF THE SINISTER HAND REVEALED HIS STARTLING IDENTITY!

INSIDE A KNUCKLE OF THE VAST HAND, A SCREAM OF LAUGHTER MINGLED WITH THE CRACK OF THE GUARDS' RIFLES!



FOOLS, INSECTS! THAT'S A BULLET-PROOF SCREEN! NOT EVEN A BAZOOKA SHELL COULD HARM ME!

RISE, MEN OF THE AKARI... TAKE HEART FROM MY INVINCIBILITY!



LISTEN... THE GIANT HAND SPEAKS TO US! IT IS AN ALLY!

STRIKE! THROW OFF YOUR OPPRESSORS!

AHEEAAGH!



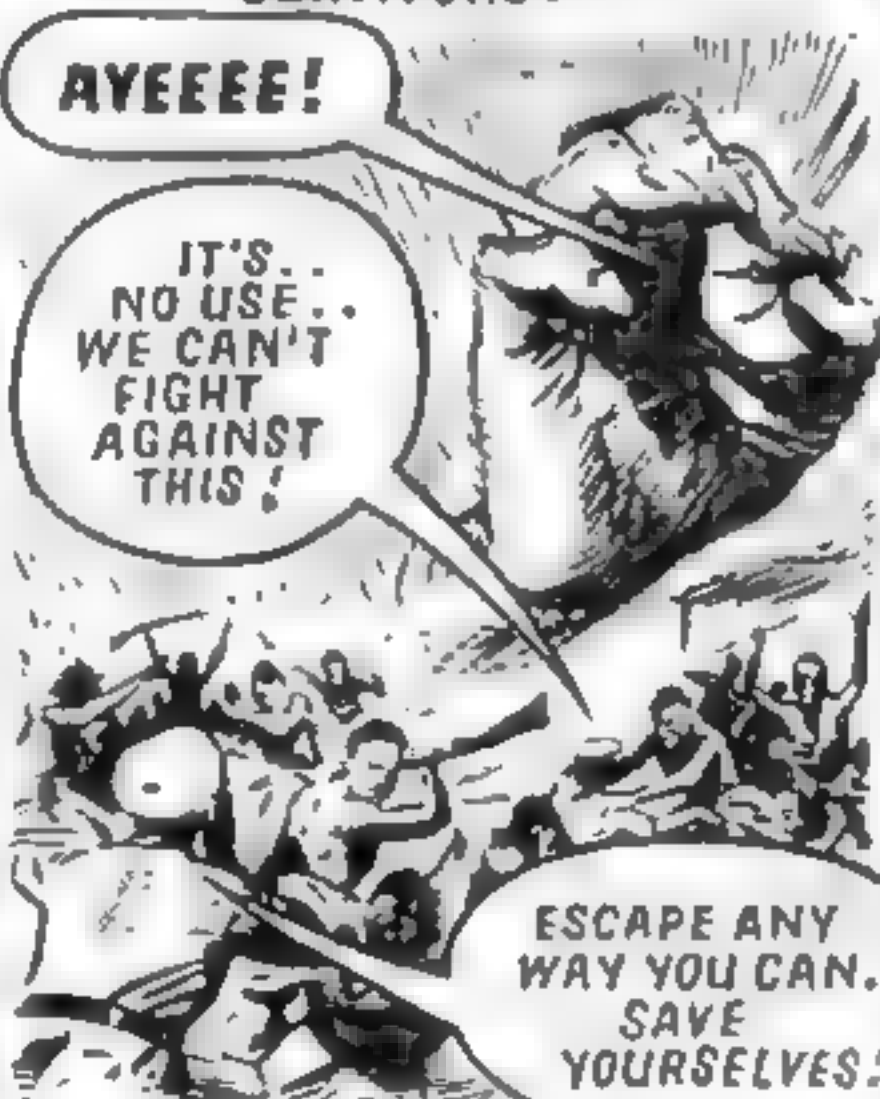
GNNN!

TOO LATE, AN ALARMED OFFICIAL TRIED TO CALL FOR HELP!



YEEAAH! IT'S POKING THE RADIO TO PIECES!

IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE DAZED AND SHATTERED SURVIVORS!



AYEEEE!

IT'S... NO USE... WE CAN'T FIGHT AGAINST THIS!

ESCAPE ANY WAY YOU CAN... SAVE YOURSELVES!

THE MOST FANTASTIC PRISON-BREAK OF ALL TIME HAD SCORED AN INCREDIBLE TRIUMPH!



FOLLOW ME, O CHILDREN OF THE SWORD! WAR AND PLUNDER AWAIT YOU... THE CHANCE OF REVENGE!

HI-YAAAH!

BUT TELL US WHOM WE MUST THANK: WHICH SPIRIT HAS SENT HIS HAND TO CRUSH THE DOGS THAT IMPRISONED US?



I AM NOT A SPIRIT... EVEN THOUGH MY POWERS ARE GREATER THAN THOSE OF ANY OTHER MORTAL...

THE KNUCKLE-CANOPY SWUNG BACK... AND A STUNTED, CACKLING FIGURE ROSE INTO VIEW!



HAA-HAAH!

BY ZARNAK! IT IS COGRA... OUR OLD LEADER! THE FORMER MASTER OF THE GIANT APE!

BUT WE THOUGHT YOU HAD BEEN DESTROYED! WORD REACHED US THAT YOU HAD PERISHED IN THE DESTRUCTION OF THE METAL MONSTER!



YOU MEAN THE SUPER-ROBOT? AH, YES... HOW I REMEMBER MY NARROW ESCAPE...

"...AND THE VAST, WOODEN
MISSILE HURLED BY THAT
ACCURSED MYTEK! FORTUNATELY,
I MANAGED TO JUMP CLEAR
BEFORE THE MISSILE STRUCK..."



"...I LANDED, BY A
MIRACULOUS STROKE OF LUCK,
IN A NEARBY RIVER. WHEN
THE SUPER-ROBOT BLEW UP,
THE WATER PROTECTED ME
FROM THE WORST OF THE
BLAST!"



AND
NOW I HAVE
RETURNED AND
SEEK THE HELP OF
THE AKARI TO LAUNCH
AN EVEN GREATER
REIGN OF TERROR...
BEGINNING WITH THE
COMPLETE AND
UTTER DESTRUCTION
OF MYTEK THE
MIGHTY!



HOW DOES GOGRA PLAN TO DESTROY MYTEK? WATCH OUT FOR MORE NERVE-TINGLING EXCITEMENT NEXT MONDAY!

AT THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON GOGRA SUMMONED ANOTHER GIANT HAND !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek, the giant robot ape, had been set free by its inventor, Professor Boyce. One night a huge mechanical hand attacked the detention compound of the Akari, and released the warlike tribesmen. Then their rescuer revealed himself as the fiendish dwarf, Gogra, Mytek's former controller and deadliest enemy !

THE SAVAGE, WHOOPING
AKARI TRIBESMEN FOLLOWED
THEIR FANTASTIC RESCUER INTO
THE JUNGLE WILDERNESS...

BUT THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN
WAS WORRIED...

SOME OF THE PRISON
GUARDS ESCAPED, GOGRA !
THEY WILL SEND TROOPS
AFTER US... MANY
GUNS !

BUT FIRST
THEY MUST CATCH
US UP, LOGI... AND I
HAVE MADE PLANS TO
DELAY THEIR
PURSUIT !

HAH-YAAAAH !
GOGRA HAS FREED
US FROM A LIFE OF
IMPRISONMENT...
WE ARE HIS
SERVANTS !

STRIKE !
DESTROY !
THOSE WHO
OPPOSE GOGRA
ARE OUR ENEMIES,
TOO !

A WIDE RAVINE LOOMED
UP IN THE MOONLIGHT...

WE ARE
TRAPPED !
IT IS TOO WIDE
TO JUMP... AND
THERE IS NO
BRIDGE !

THEN I
SHALL MAKE ONE !
JUST A TOUCH OF
THIS MASTER-
SWITCH... !

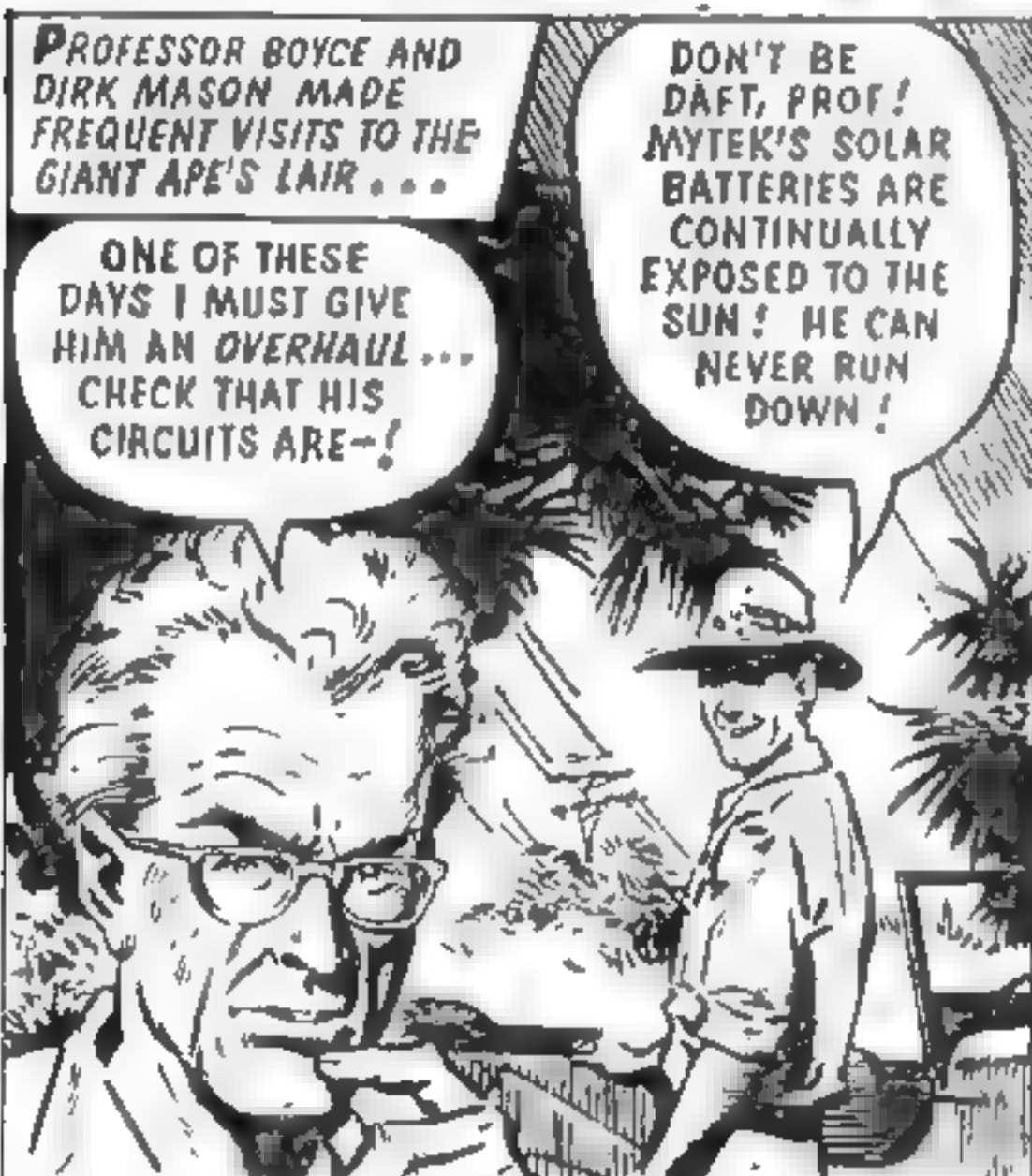
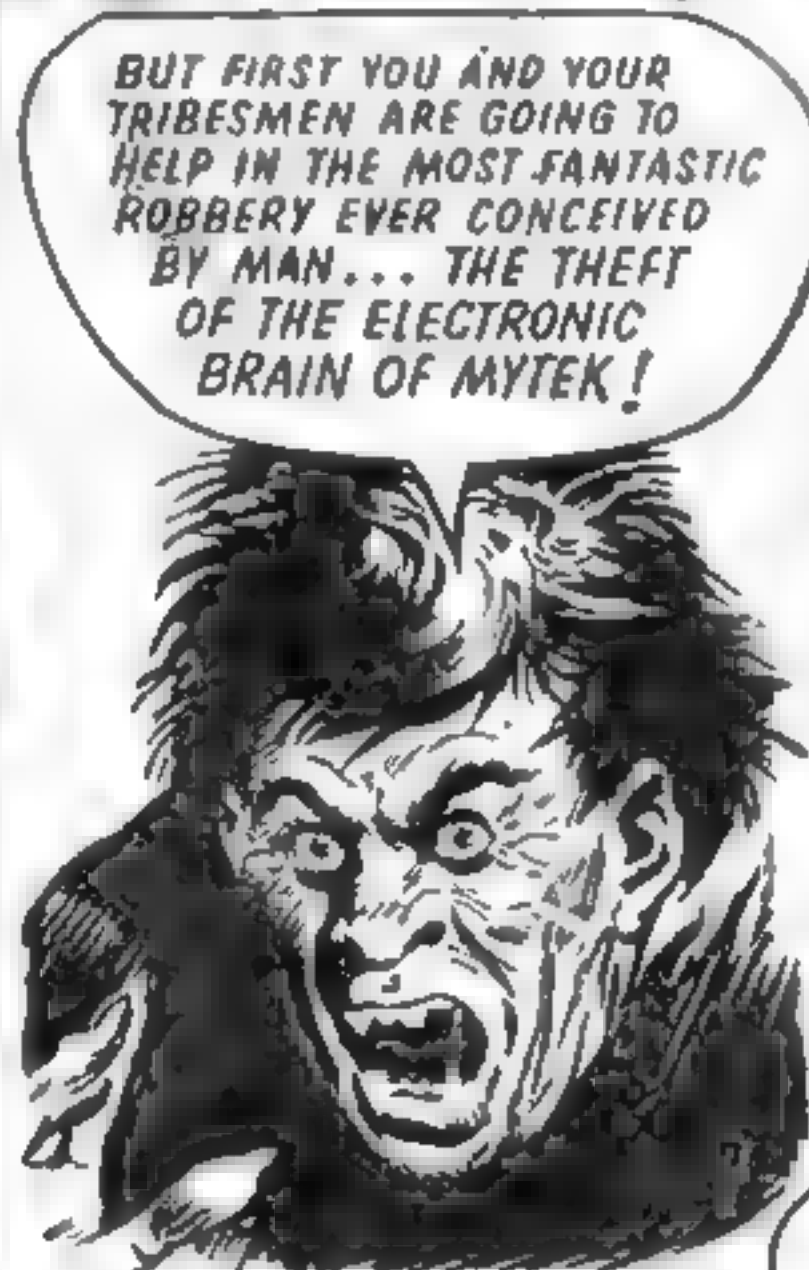
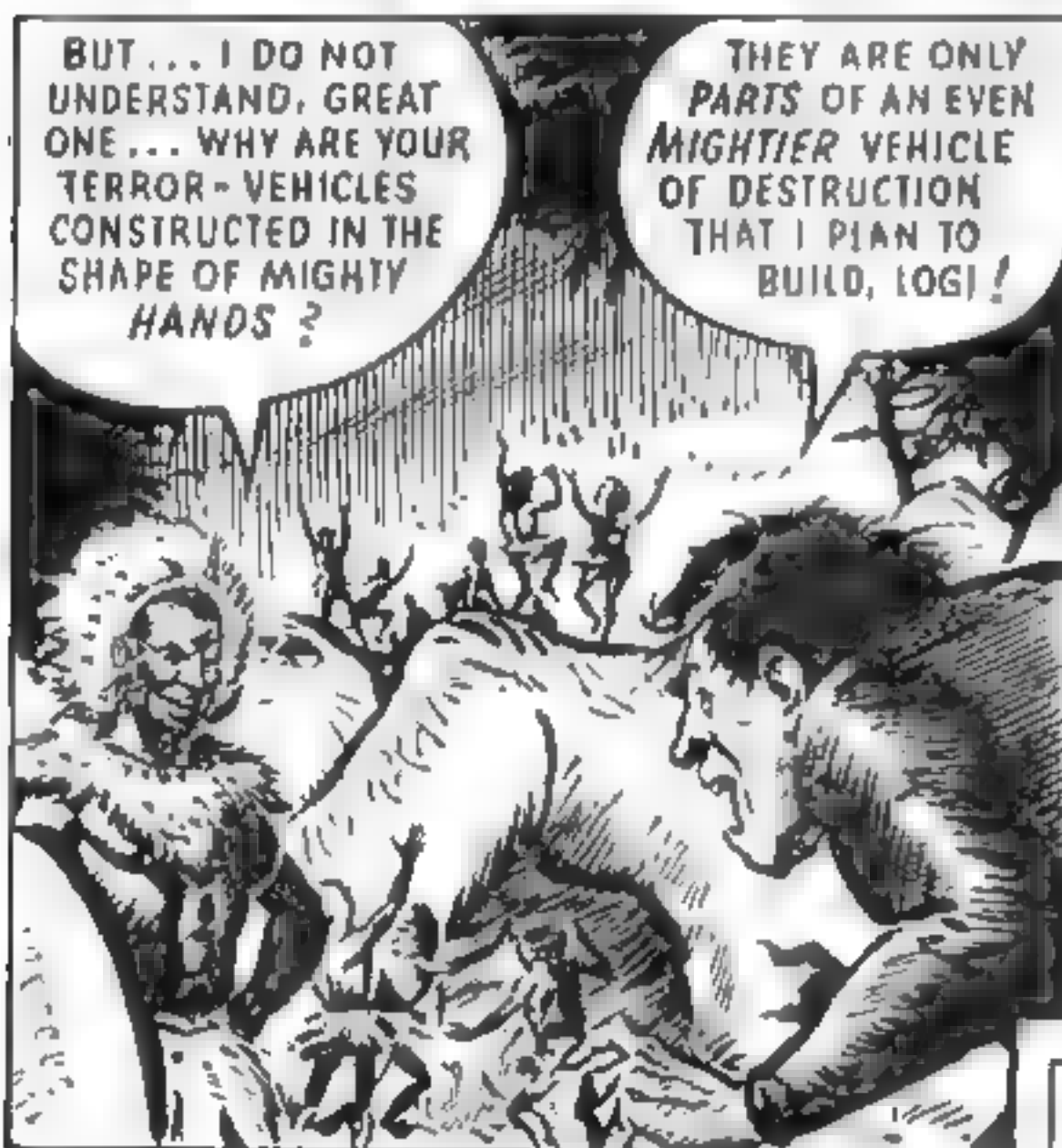
... AND I
CAUSE TO
APPEAR,
BY REMOTE
CONTROL- !

ANOTHER
GIANT HAND !

AHIEEEEE !

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE EVIL DWARF TOLD THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN OF HIS INCREDIBLE PLAN!



**THE DISTRAUGHT
OFFICER GASPED
OUT AN INCREDIBLE
STORY . . .**

**. . . THE AKARI
ESCAPED FROM THEIR
COMPOUND LAST NIGHT,
RESCUED BY A GIANT
HAND? YOU . . . YOU
MUST BE CRAZY!**

**EVEN IF
THIS STORY WERE
TRUE, HOW DOES
IT AFFECT US,
CAPTAIN?**

**GRIMLY,
DIRK AND THE
PROFESSOR
PAUSED . . .
UNAWARE
THAT THEIR
GREATEST
ENEMY WAS
NEARBY,
DISGUISED
AS A NATIVE
BEARER!**

**MYTEK IS THE ONE
THING THAT THE AKARI FEAR
ABOVE ALL OTHERS, PROFESSOR!
YOU'VE GOT TO PERSUADE HIM
TO HELP US ROUND THEM UP
AGAIN . . . EVEN IF IT
MEANS LEADING US TO
HIS SECRET LAIR!**

**THIS IS THE
FATEFUL MOMENT . . .
HEH, HEH! IF THAT
ACCURSED PROFESSOR
AGREES TO THE CAPTAIN'S
REQUEST, MY MASTER-
PLAN CANNOT
FAIL!**

WILL DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR GO TO MYTEK FOR HELP? SEE THE NERVE-TINGLING EXCITEMENT NEXT WEEK!

DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WERE UNWITTINGLY PLAYING RIGHT INTO GOGRA'S HANDS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa—where Mytek, the giant robot ape, had been set free by its inventor, Professor Boyce—the warlike Akari tribesmen had been released from their prison compound by a huge mechanical hand controlled by the fiendish Gogra, Mytek's old enemy. Later, a district officer begged the professor and Dirk Mason to enlist the help of Mytek...



FOR A FATEFUL MOMENT, PROFESSOR BOYCE HESITATED. AND THEN...

VERY WELL, CAPTAIN THOMAS... WE WILL TAKE YOU TO THE HIDDEN PLATEAU / BUT ONLY ON CONDITION THAT YOU AND YOUR MEN ARE BLINDFOLDED OVER THE LAST PART OF THE WAY!

I ACCEPT!



BUT, UNKNOWN TO DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR, GOGRA HIMSELF WAS NEAR BY... DISGUISED AS A NATIVE BEARER!

THAT WAS ALL I NEEDED TO KNOW... THE WHEREABOUTS OF MYTEK! AND NOW THESE FOOLS ARE GOING TO LEAD ME STRAIGHT TO HIM! HEE, HEEEE!



THE AKARI HAVE GOT TO BE ROUNDED UP BEFORE THEY DEVASTATE THE COUNTRYSIDE! MYTEK COULD DO IT, PROFESSOR! THOSE FIENDS FEAR THE GIANT APE ABOVE ALL OTHER THINGS!

RACING AGAINST TIME, THE PARTY SET OUT

OF COURSE, CAPTAIN, THERE IS ALWAYS THE CHANCE THAT MYTEK WILL REFUSE TO HELP US! HE HAS A MIND OF HIS OWN, YOU KNOW!

HE'LL LISTEN TO YOU PROFESSOR... HE'S GOT TO!



TWO HOURS LATER THE HARSH TERRAIN FORCED THEM TO ABANDON THE VEHICLES...

THIS DISTRICT IS UNFAMILIAR TO ME... SO WE MUST BE CLOSE TO MYTEK'S LAIR! I HOPE THE AKARI ARE READY!

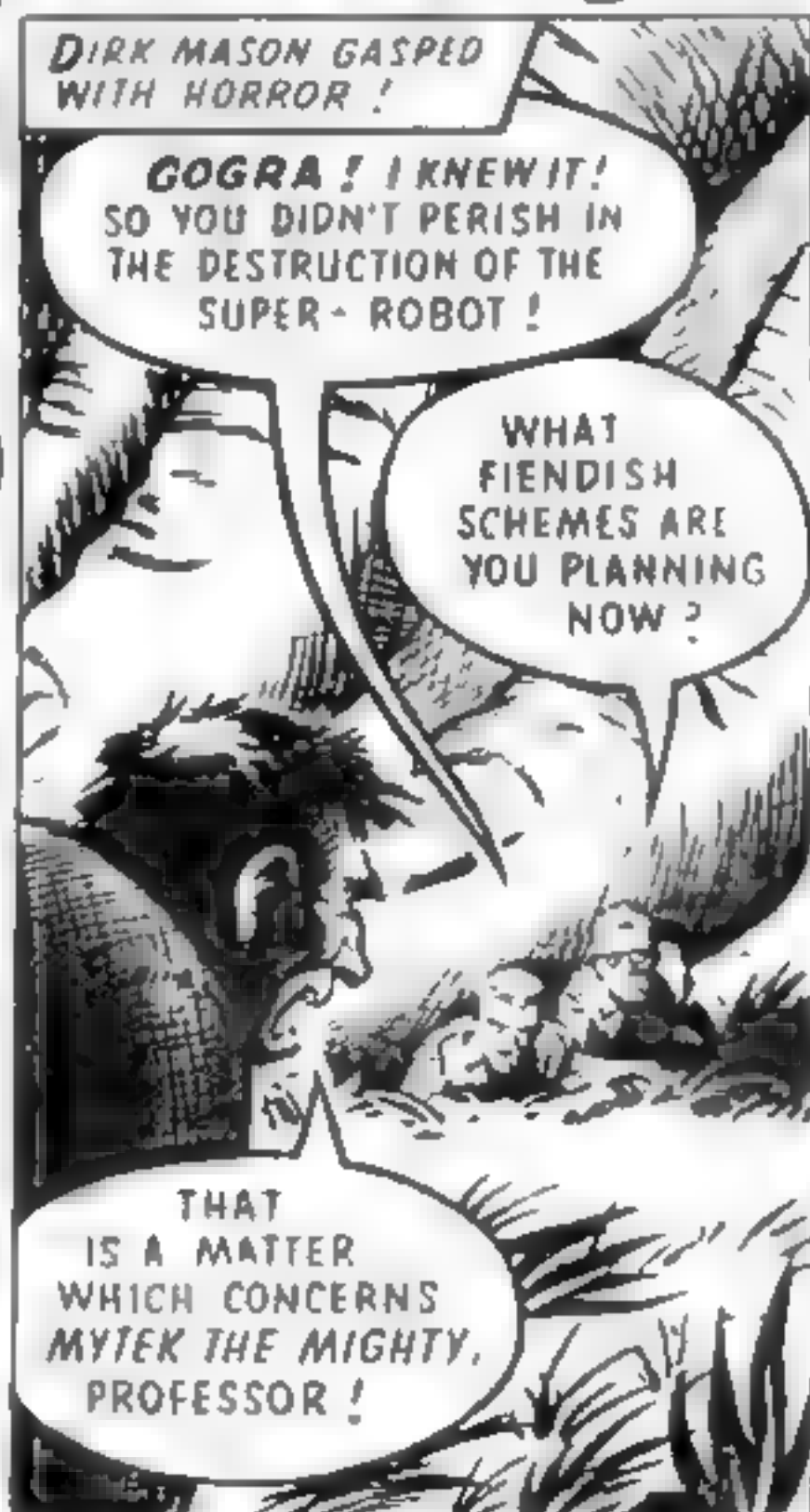


THE FOLLOWERS OF GOGRA WERE NOT FAR AWAY, TRAILING THE UNSUSPECTING SOLDIERS LIKE SOUNDLESS SHADOWS!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE BLINDFOLDED SOLDIERS WERE QUICKLY OVERCOME BY THE GIANT HANDS AND THE AKARI!



WITHIN MINUTES, DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WERE SPREAD-EAGLED HELPLESSLY, TILTED ABOVE A BED OF CRUEL, POINTED STAKES— AND ONLY ONE STRAND PREVENTED THE SCAFFOLD FROM FALLING !

YOU ... COLD-BLOODED MONSTER ! IF YOU'RE GOING TO FINISH US, FOR PETE'S SAKE GET ON WITH IT !

... THEN I WILL BE GLAD TO OBLIGE YOU !

BY THE POWERS ! IF YOU DOGS ARE SO EAGER TO MEET YOUR DOOM ... !

NO ! DON'T SHOOT THROUGH THE ROPE ... YOU CAN'T !

IS THIS THE END OF DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR? SEE THE NERVE-RACKING SUSPENSE NEXT WEEK!

THE EVIL DWARF GLOATED OVER THE PLIGHT OF DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, where Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had been set free by its inventor, Professor Boyce, the fierce Akari tribesmen had been released from their detention compound by the sinister dwarf Gogra. He was Mytek's former controller and deadliest enemy and had vowed to steal the huge ape's electronic brain. Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason were leading some soldiers to Mytek's secret lair when they were overpowered by the Akari and suspended over a bed of stakes on a rack held by a single rope. Then Gogra drew a pistol...

THE GLOATING DWARF AIMED DELIBERATELY AT THE ANCHOR-ROPE...

BUT IT WAS NOT A BULLET THAT - EMERGED FROM GOGRA'S GUN!

NO... THEY'LL FALL ON THE STAKES! FOR PITY'S SAKE, DON'T SHOOT THROUGH THE ROPE!

THERE FOLLOWED A HOWL OF GLOATING LAUGHTER...

HA, HA! HO, HO, HEEEE! BREATHE AGAIN, MY FRIENDS... YOUR LAST MOMENT HAS NOT YET ARRIVED!

TOO LATE! MY FINGER IS ALREADY PRESSING THE TRIGGER!

YOU MERCILESS FIEND! BUT... WHAT DID YOU SQUIRT ON TO THE ROPE?

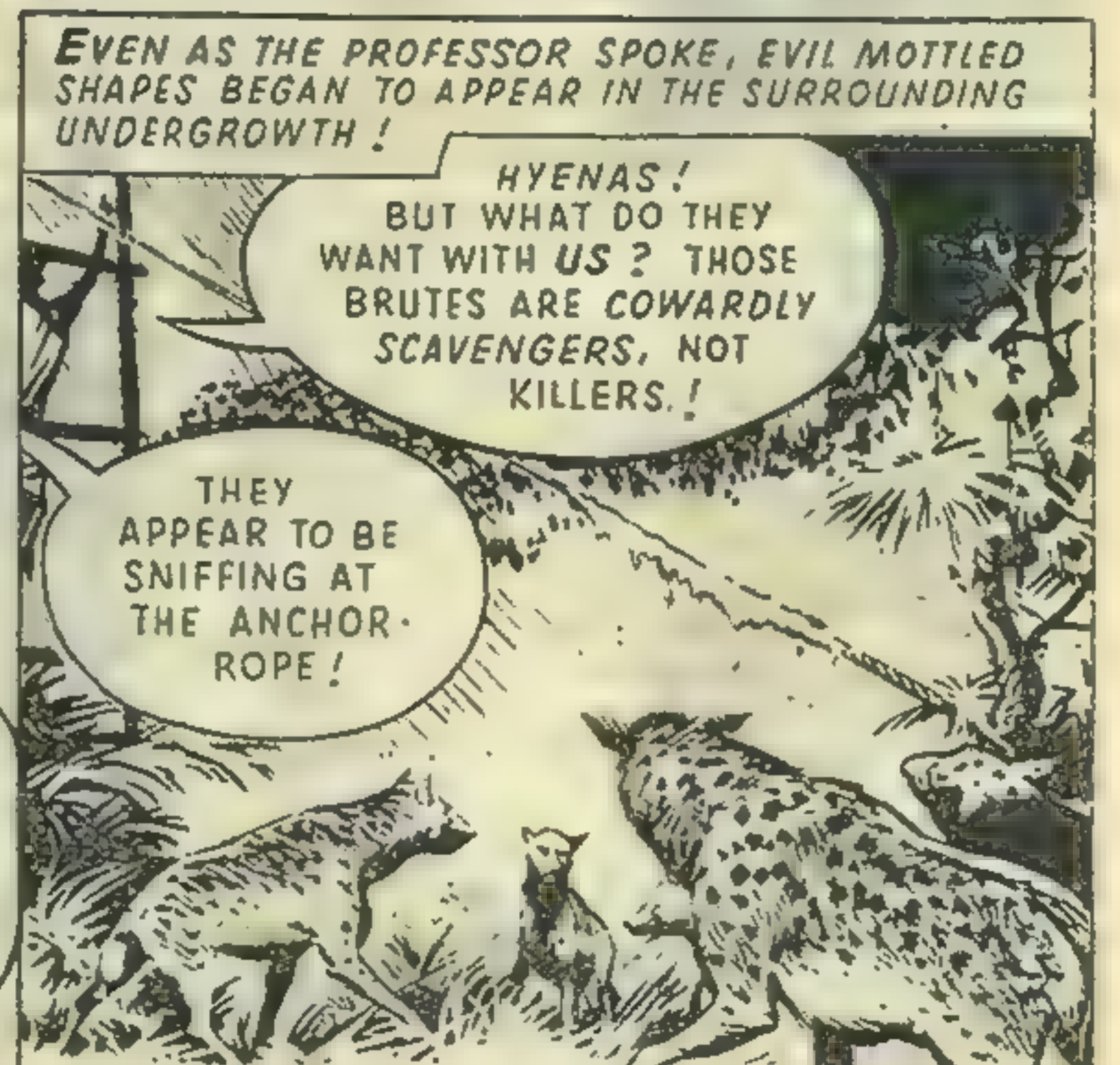
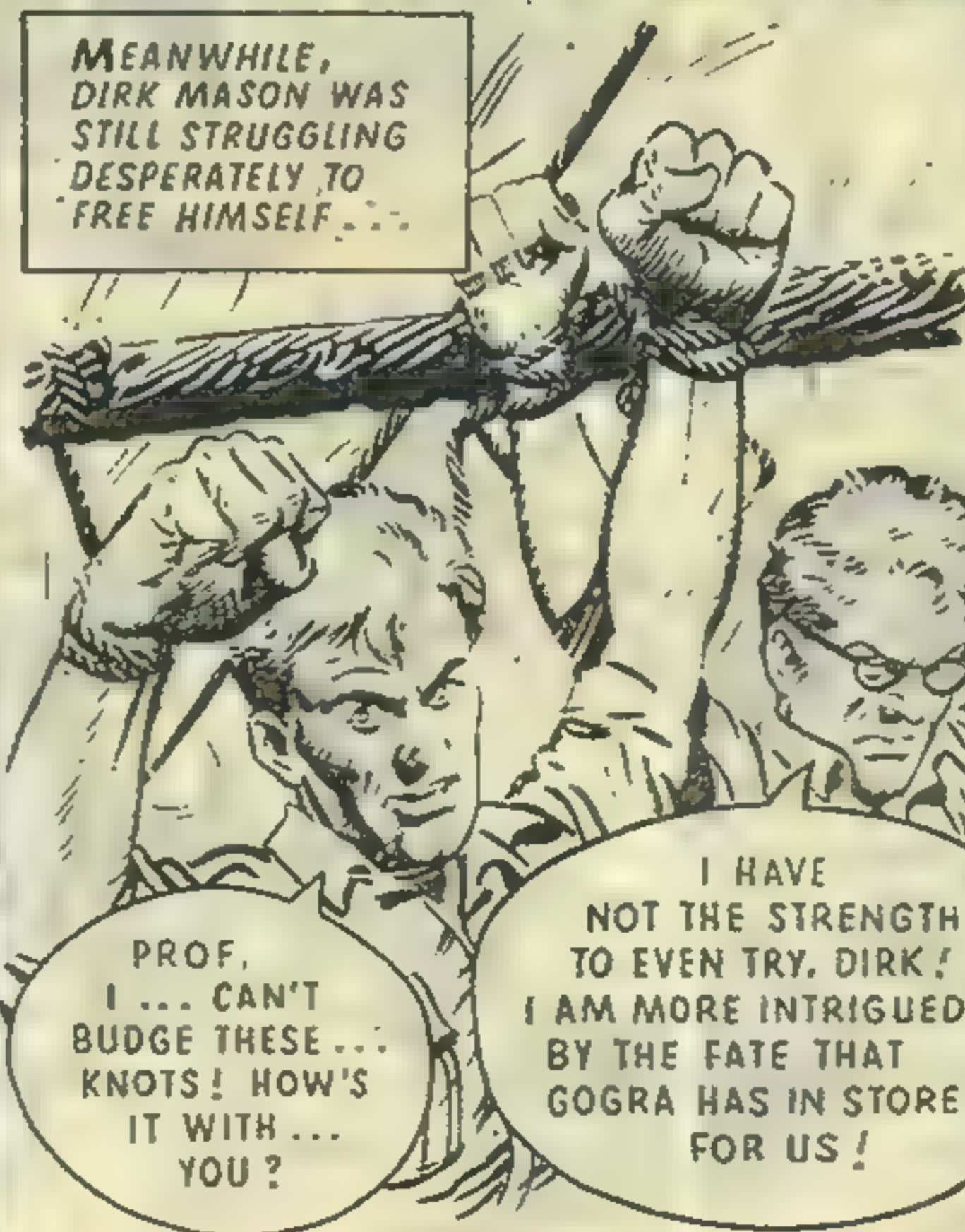
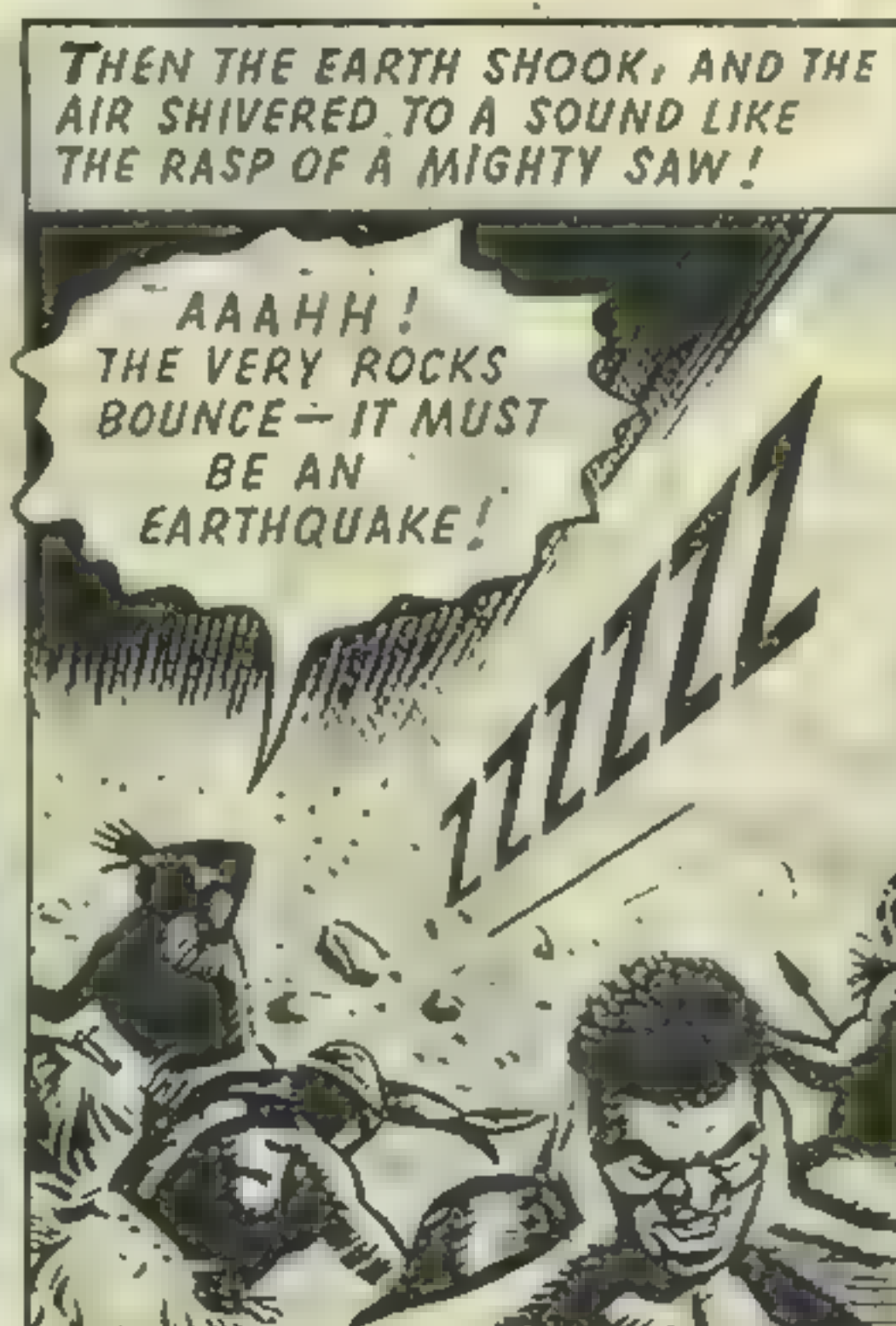
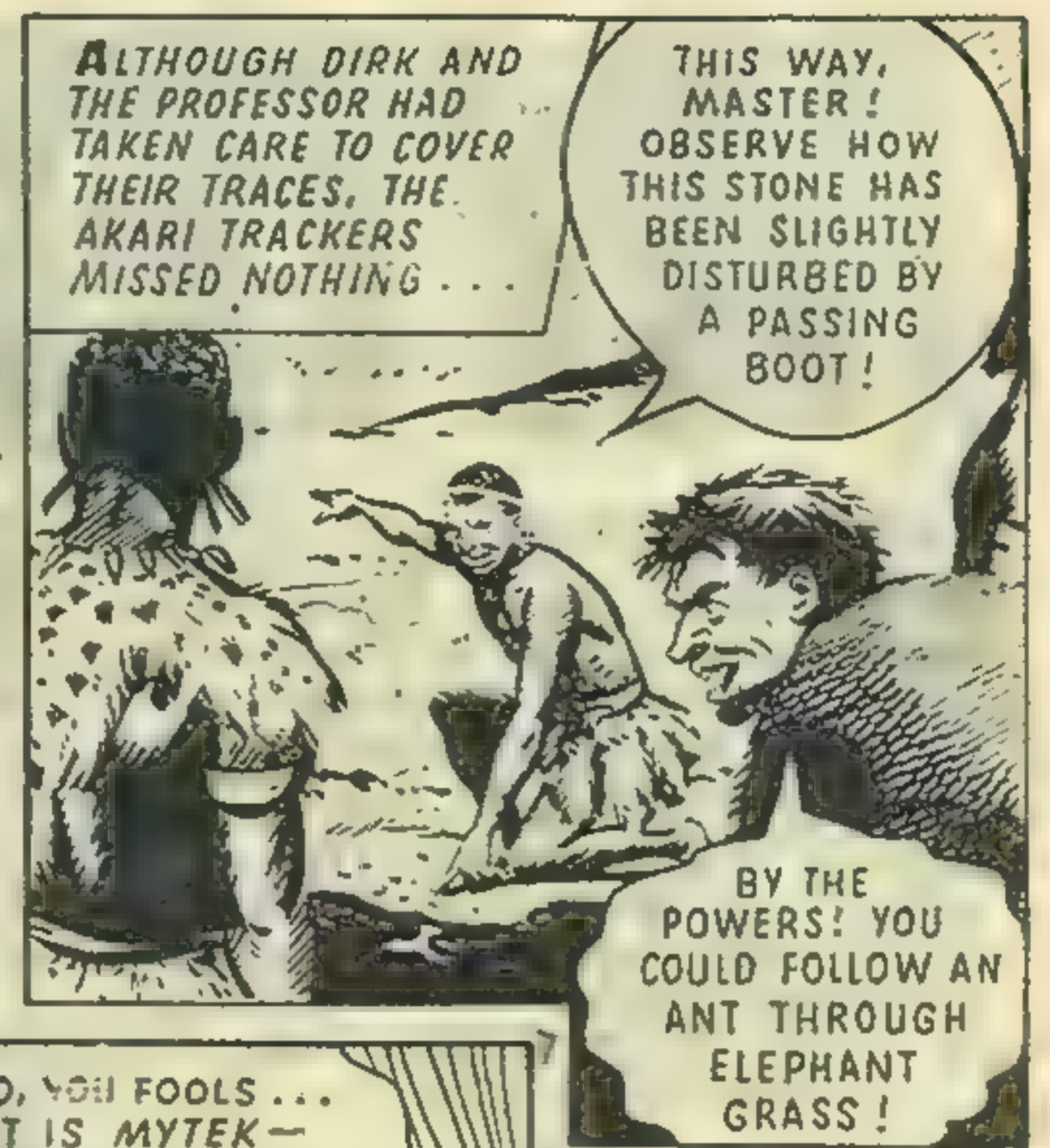
A GAS THAT TURNS TO LIQUID ON CONTACT WITH AIR! ITS PURPOSE IS TO ENSURE THAT THERE WILL BE A LONG AND AGONISING DELAY BEFORE THE PROFESSOR AND MASON FINALLY GET THE POINT... HEE-YAAAH!

AS FOR THESE OTHER MICROBES, WE SHALL TAKE THEM WITH US! THEY ARE THE FIRST OF AN ARMY OF SLAVES I SHALL NEED TO FULFIL MY MASTER-PLAN... BEGINNING WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF MYTEK!

YOU'VE GOT TO FIND HIM FIRST, GOGRA!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

GOGRA AND THE AKARI TRIBESMEN SUDDENLY SAW BEFORE THEM THE HUGE FIGURE OF MYTEK!



NEXT MOMENT . . .

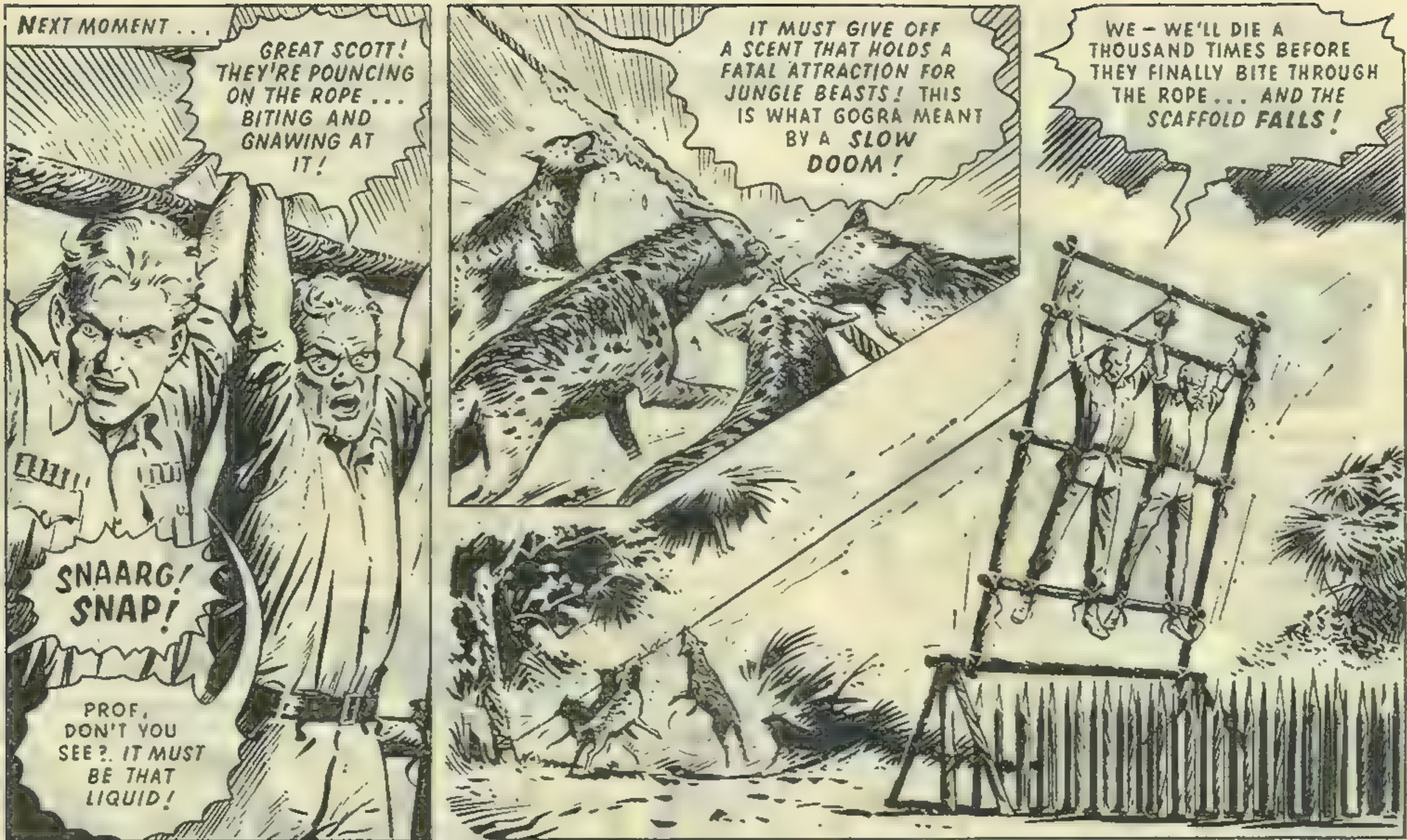
GREAT SCOTT!
THEY'RE POUNCING
ON THE ROPE . . .
BITING AND
GNAWING AT
IT!

SNAARG!
SNAP!

PROF,
DON'T YOU
SEE? IT MUST
BE THAT
LIQUID!

IT MUST GIVE OFF
A SCENT THAT HOLDS A
FATAL ATTRACTION FOR
JUNGLE BEASTS! THIS
IS WHAT GOGRA MEANT
BY A SLOW
DOOM!

WE - WE'LL DIE A
THOUSAND TIMES BEFORE
THEY FINALLY BITE THROUGH
THE ROPE . . . AND THE
SCAFFOLD FALLS!



IS THERE NO HOPE FOR DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR? SEE THE STARTLING SURPRISES IN THE NEXT "VALIANT"!

THERE WAS ONE SLIM HOPE OF SURVIVAL FOR BOYCE AND MASON!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa—where Mytek the giant robot ape had been set free by its inventor, Professor Boyce—fierce Akari tribesmen had been released from their prison compound by two huge mechanical hands controlled by the fiendish Gogra, Mytek's old enemy who had vowed to steal the ape's electronic brain. While leading some soldiers to Mytek's secret lair, Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason were captured by Gogra and left tied to a scaffold suspended over a bed of stakes by a single rope. A liquid which had been smeared on to the rope attracted some hyenas, and they began to gnaw at it...

EVEN DIRK MASON
HAD TO CRY OUT IN
DESPAIR!

IT... IT'S
HOPELESS, PROF!
JUST A FEW MORE
SECONDS AND THOSE
BRUTES WILL BITE
CLEAN THROUGH
THE ROPE!



THERE'S ... NOTHING
WE CAN DO BUT WAIT
UNTIL THE SCAFFOLD
FALLS, AND—!

NO, DIRK!
THERE IS STILL
A GLIMMER OF
HOPE!

FOR THE FIRST TIME, DIRK
NOTICED THE SMALL PHIAL OF
BLuish LIQUID IN THE
PROFESSOR'S HAND!



BY CHANCE,
I HAVE BEEN WORKING
ON A CHEMICAL COMPOUND,
DESIGNED TO REPEL JUNGLE
BEASTS AND VORACIOUS
INSECTS! FORTUNATELY,
I WAS CARRYING THIS
PHIAL WITH ME, IN THE
HOPE OF TESTING IT...

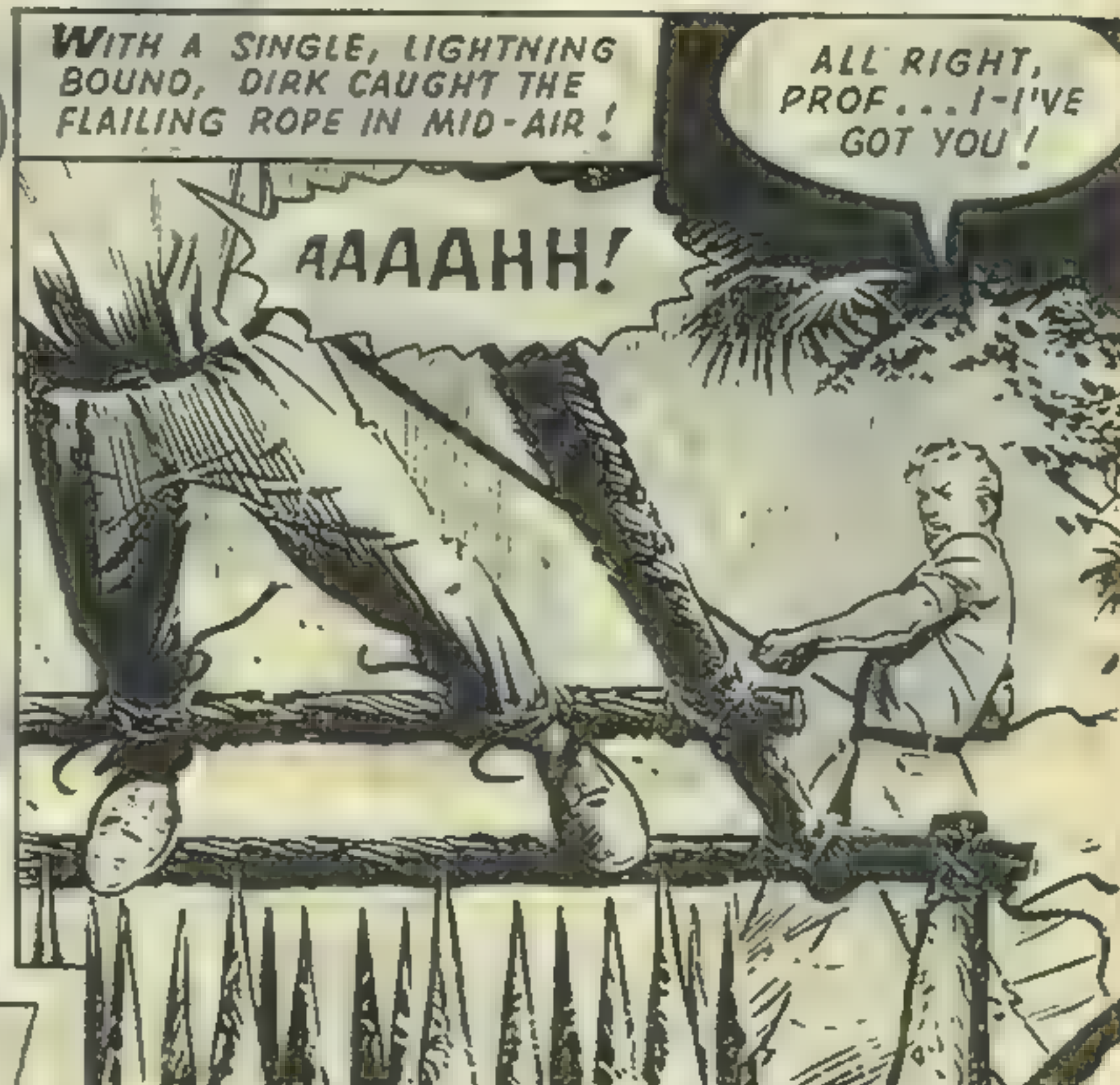
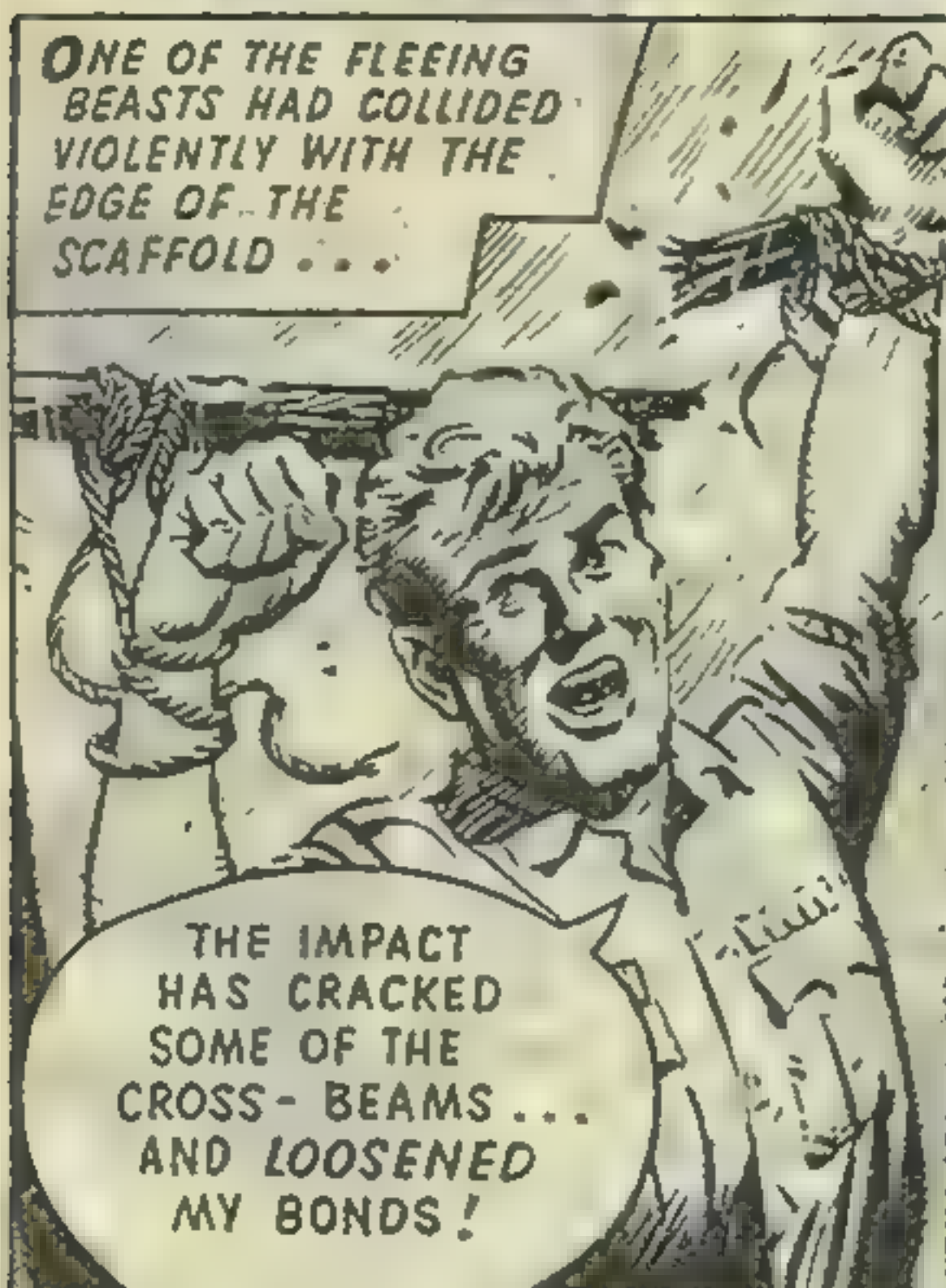
... AND, MAKING A
SHREWD GUESS AT GOGRA'S
EVIL INTENTIONS, I MANAGED
TO SMUGGLE THE PHIAL
INTO MY HAND BEFORE
WE WERE BOUND TO
THE SCAFFOLD!



BUT EVEN
IF IT WORKS,
PROF... HOW
ARE WE GOING
TO GET
FREE?

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

AS THE PROFESSOR FELL TOWARDS THE STAKES DIRK LEAPT FORWARD TO SAVE HIM!



IN FEVERISH HASTE,
GOGRA SEARCHED THE
FRINGE OF THE
PLATEAU, UNTIL ...

YES—THIS IS IT...
A PERFECT SETTING!
NOW... DIG, ALL OF
YOU! DIG UNTIL I
TELL YOU TO
STOP!

AYEEEE!
YAH-HULA...
RENGA!

THIRTY MINUTES
LATER ...

THE TRAP IS
READY! ALL IT
NEEDS NOW, IS AN
UNSUSPECTING
VICTIM... HEE,
HEE, HEEEEE!

zzzzzzzz!

BOLDLY, GOGRA MOVED OUT INTO
FULL VIEW OF THE SLUMBERING
COLOSSUS, AND ...

WAKE UP,
YOU GREAT
MECHANICAL OAF!
YOUR ENEMY HAS
RETURNED... THE
MORTAL THAT YOU
HATE ABOVE ALL
OTHERS!

HUURGH?

WILL GOGRA SUCCEED IN TRAPPING MYTEK? SEE THE TREMENDOUS THRILLS NEXT MONDAY!

AS THE GIANT APE STARED AT GOGRA HATEFUL MEMORIES WERE REVIVED IN ITS ELECTRONIC BRAIN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa—where Mytek the giant mechanical ape had been set free by its inventor, Professor Boyce—fierce Akari tribesmen had been released from their detention compound by the fiendish Gogra, Mytek's old enemy, who had vowed to steal the ape's electronic brain. After leaving Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason in a deadly trap, Gogra found Mytek's secret lair, and there confronted the slumbering colossus . . .

HUUUMPH!
URRRGG?

THAT'S IT,
WAKE UP, YOU GREAT
METAL DUNDERHEAD!
YOUR OLD ENEMY
GOGRA HAS
RETURNED...!

SLOWLY, MYTEK'S EYES FOCUSED
ON THE TINY, SCREAMING FIGURE...



THE HATED VOICE PENETRATED DEEP
INTO MYTEK'S AMAZING ELECTRONIC
BRAIN, WHERE OLD AND PAINFUL
MEMORIES STIRRED...

G-O-G-R-A!

T-R-E-A-C-H-E-R-O-U-S
D-W-A-R-F!

S-U-P-E-R
R-O-B-O-T!

H-A-T-E!

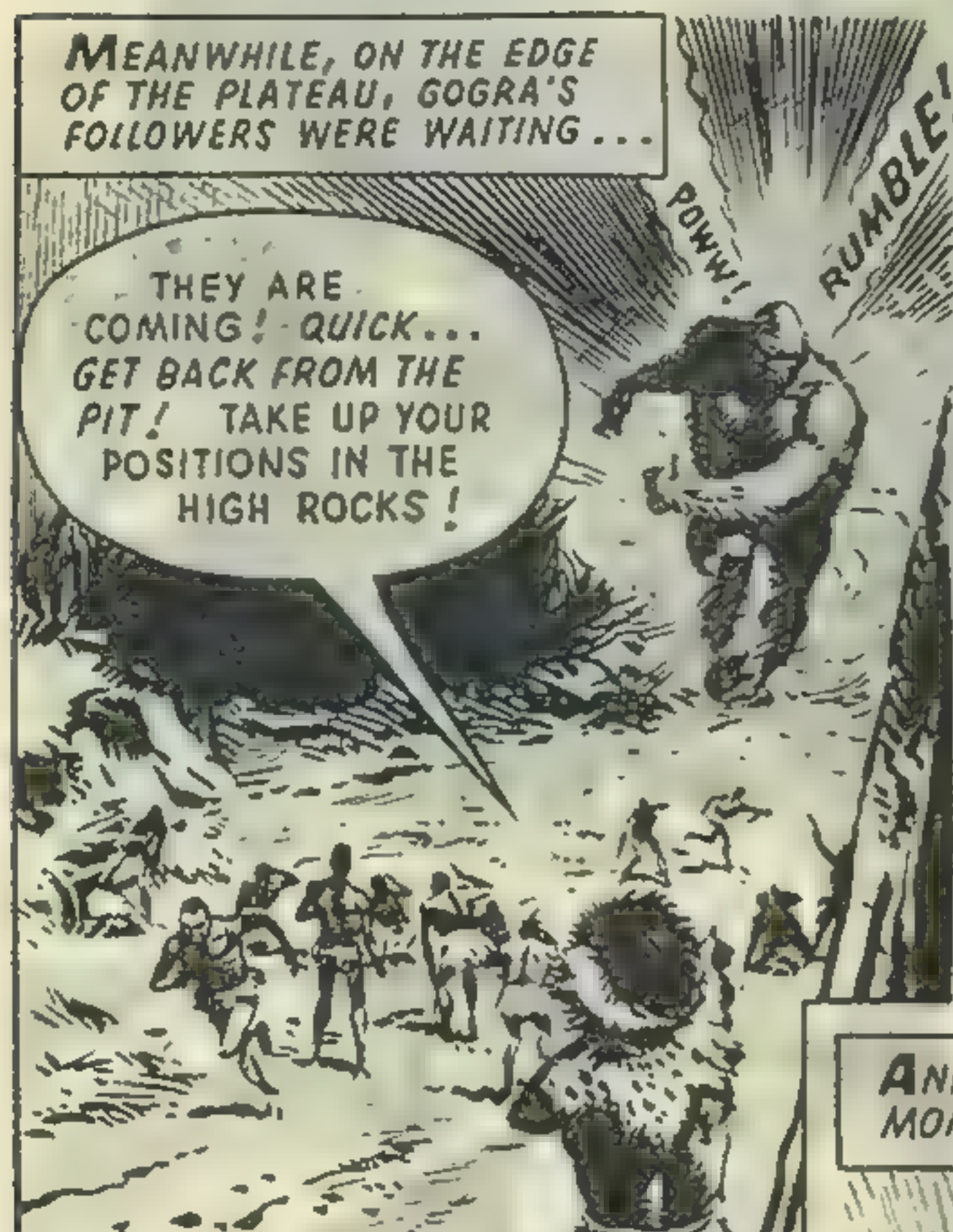
AND THEN...

AT LAST...
YOU HAVE
REMEMBERED
OUR OLD
RIVALRY!

AARGHH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

CONSUMED WITH RAGE, MYTEK FAILED TO SEE A CAREFULLY CAMOUFLAGED PIT!



AND AT THE TOP
OF THE CLIFF-FACE,
ABOVE THE STRUGGLING
ROBOT'S HEAD . . .

NOW, MEN
OF THE AKARI . . .
STRIKE THE
FINAL BLOW!
HEEEAAAVE!

GAAAAHH!

THE HUGE ROCK MOVED
WITH AGONISING
SLOWNESS . . .

HURRY,
HURRY . . . THE
APE IS TRYING
TO CLIMB
OUT!

BUT
JUST THEN . . .

AAAAAHHH,
LOOK—THE ROBOT
HAS FREED ONE OF
ITS HANDS! WE WILL
NEVER LOOSEN THE
ROCK IN TIME!

THWOP!

CAN THE COLOSSUS ESCAPE FROM THE PIT? SEE THE TREMENDOUS THRILLS IN THE NEXT "VALIANT"!

GOGRA BROUGHT UP ONE OF THE GIANT HANDS TO ASSIST THE AKARI IN THEIR MAMMOTH TASK!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa—where Mytek, the giant robot ape, had been set free by its inventor, Professor Boyce—fierce Akari tribesmen had been released from their prison compound by two huge mechanical hands. They were controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra, Mytek's old enemy who had vowed to steal the ape's electronic brain. Gogra cunningly lured Mytek into a gigantic animal-trap, filled with pitch, and the Akari struggled to tip a vast rock on to the mighty ape's head...



HUGE METALLIC FINGERS LOCKED ROUND THE END OF THE WOODEN LEVER...

NOW THEN...
ONE LAST HEAVE!
ADD YOUR WEIGHT
TO THE STRENGTH
OF THE HAND!

GAAAAHH!

BUT NOT EVEN THEIR
CHIEFTAIN COULD URGE
THE GASPING AKARI
TO GREATER EFFORTS!

IT... IS NO
USE, LOGI!
THE ROCK IS
HEAVIER
THAN WE
THOUGHT!

STAND
ASIDE, DOGS!
OUT OF MY
WAY...

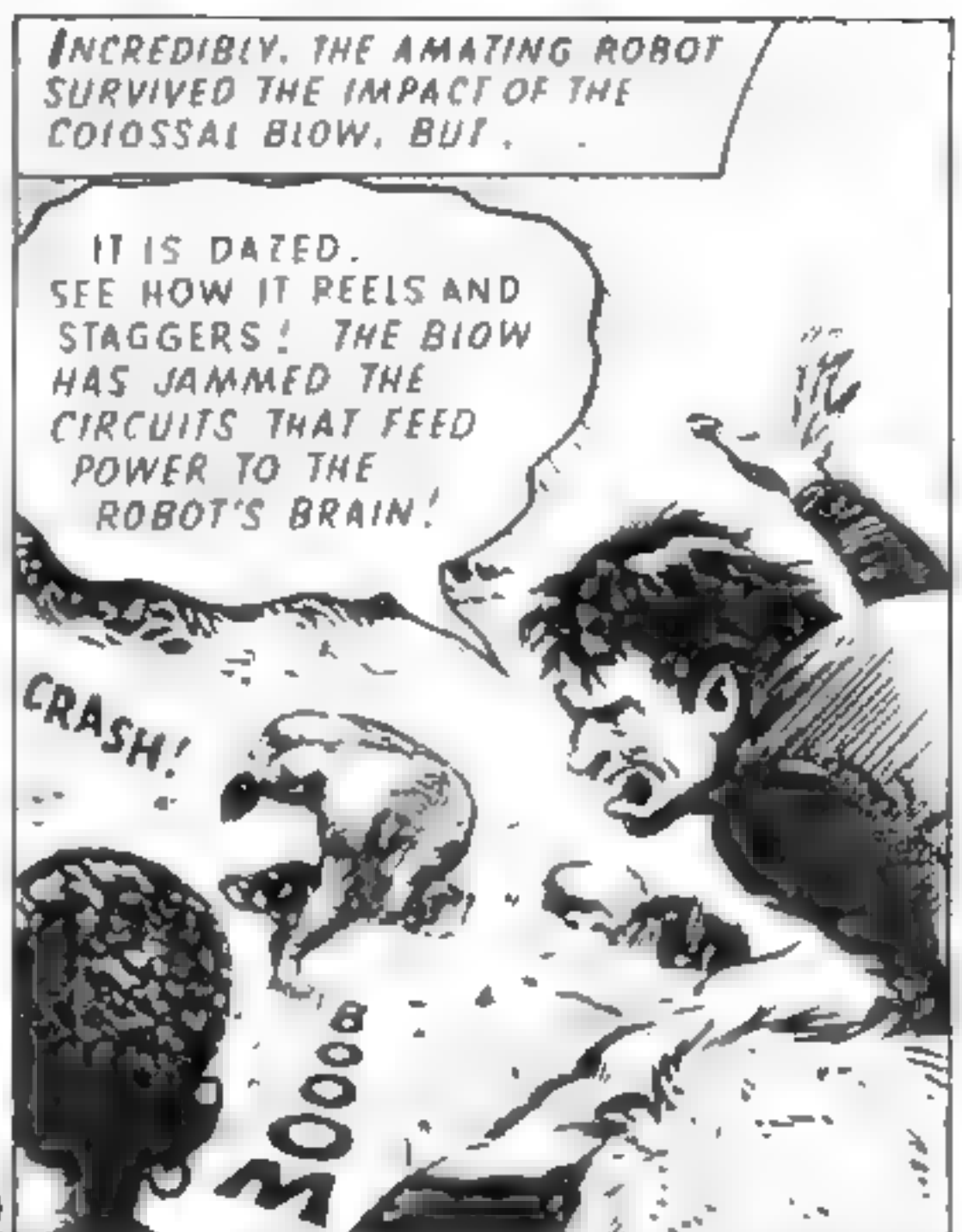
I HAVE GONE TOO
FAR TO ALLOW
MY PLANS TO
BE RUINED BY
HUMAN
FRAILTY!

IT IS
GOGRA...
WITH ONE OF
THE GIANT
HANDS!



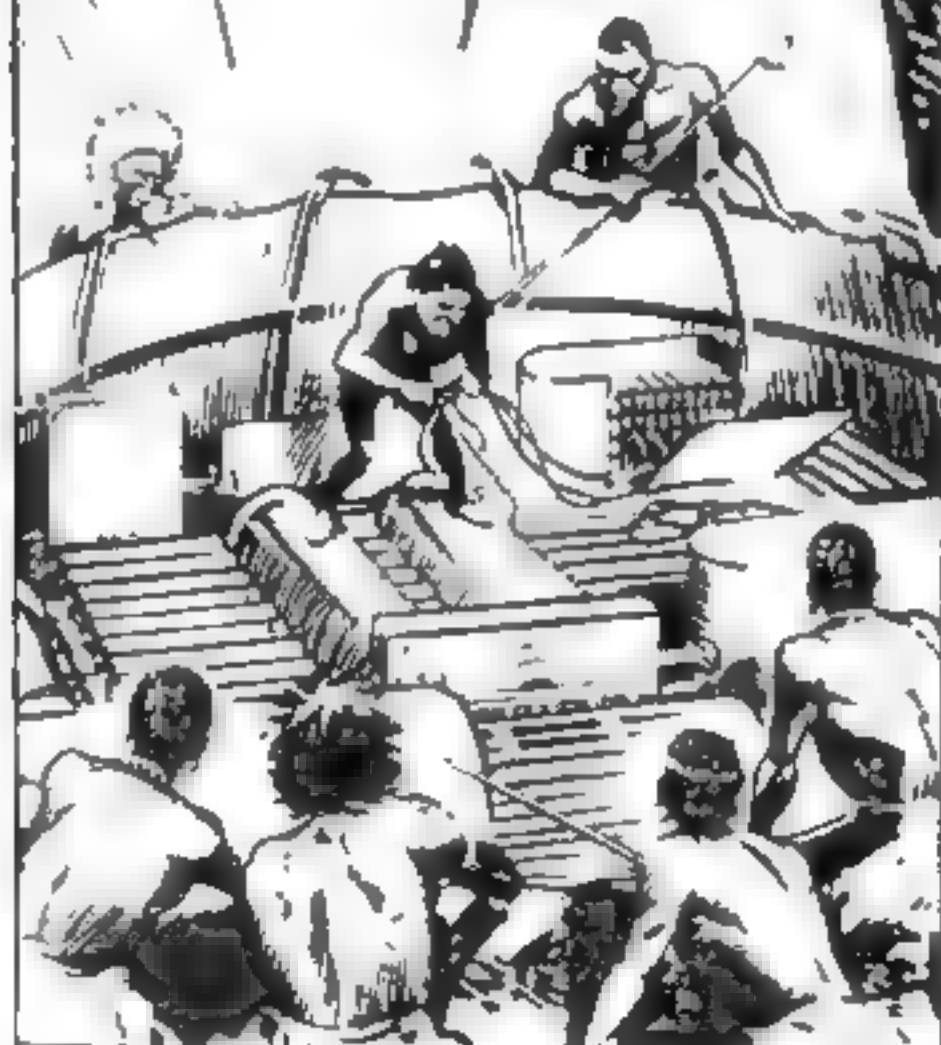
CONTINUED OVERLEAF..

WITH AN EARTH-SHAKING CRASH THE MIGHTY SENSELESS APE HIT THE GROUND!

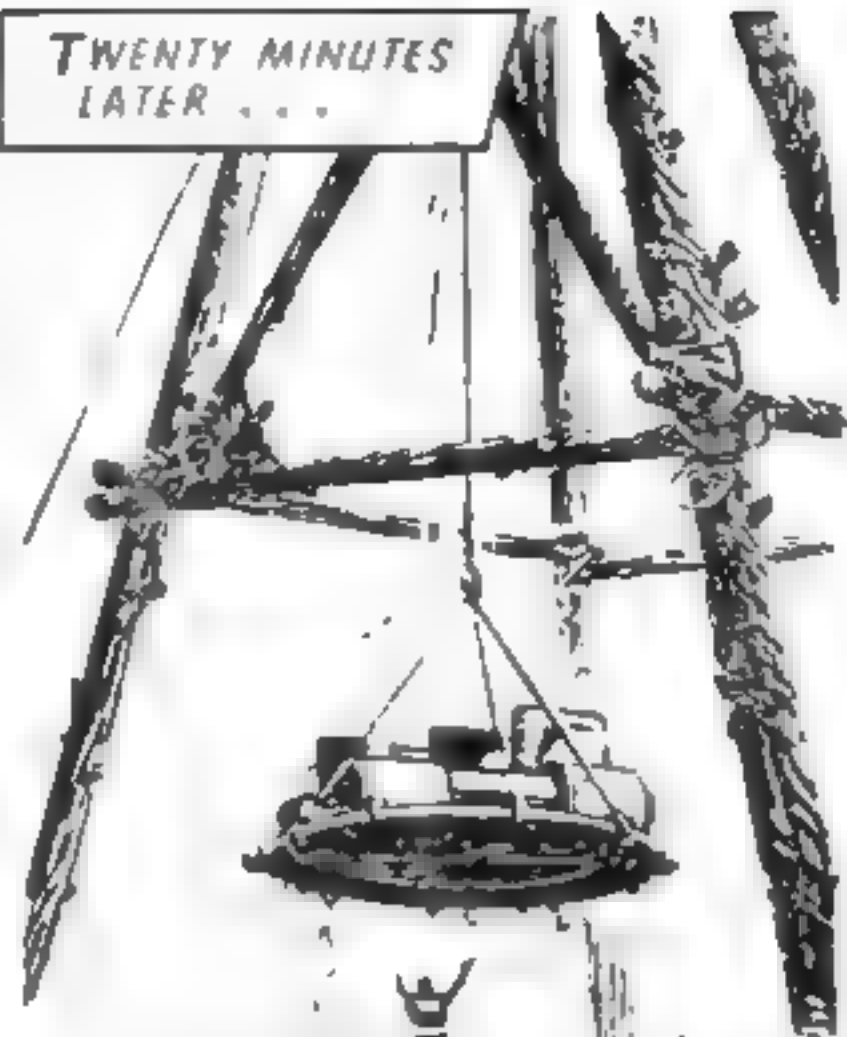


**ARMED WITH SPECIAL TOOLS
GOGRA CLAMBERED INTO THE
GIANT APE'S HEAD . . .**

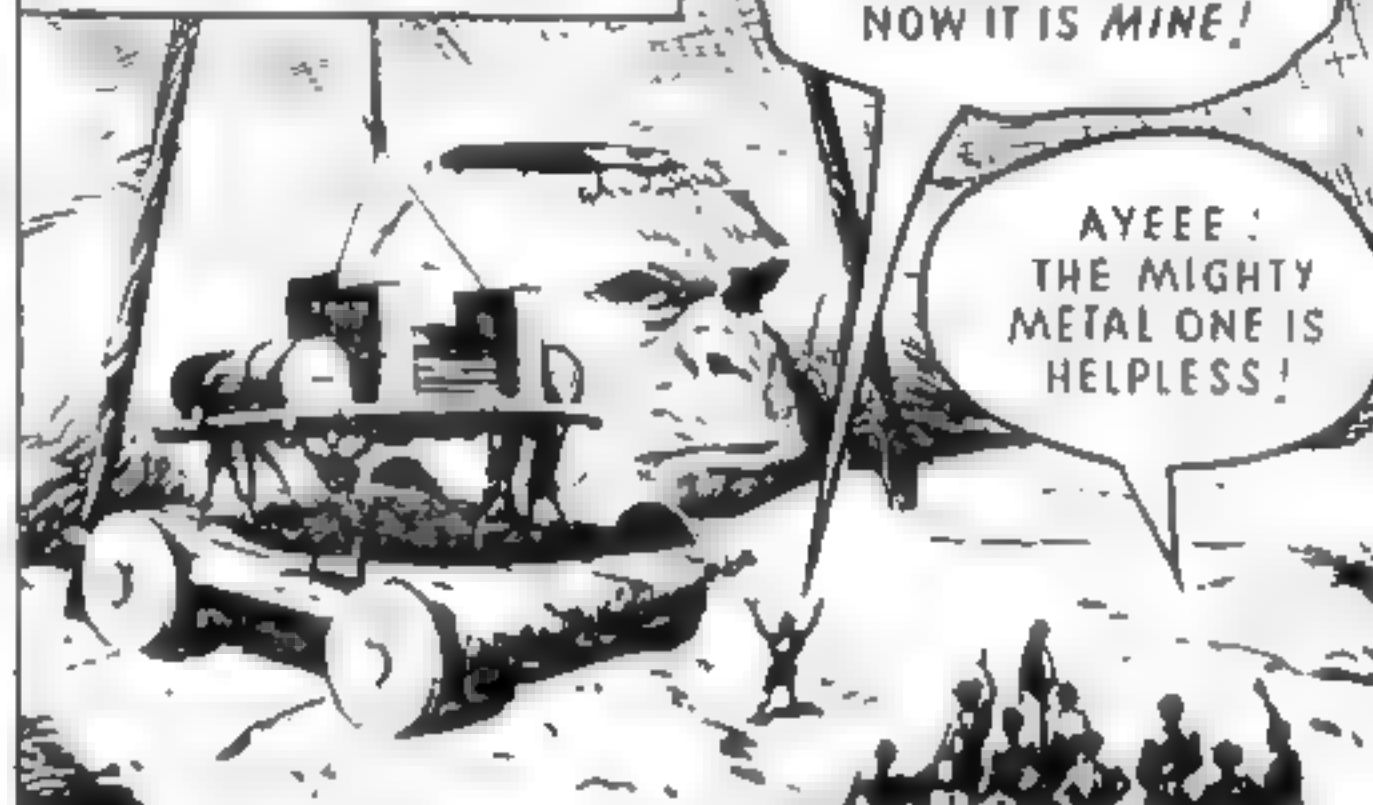
HAVING WORKED
ON THE CONSTRUCTION
OF MYTEK, I KNOW
EXACTLY HOW TO
DISCONNECT THE
BRAIN FROM THE
REST OF ITS
MECHANISM!



**TWENTY MINUTES
LATER . . .**



**THE ROBOT'S BRAIN WAS
LIFTED CLEAR . . . AND
LOWERED ON TO A CRUDE,
GIGANTIC TROLLEY!**



**THE MOST
DEVASTATING PIECE
OF MECHANISM EVER
DEvised . . . AND
NOW IT IS MINE!**

AYEEE!
THE MIGHTY
METAL ONE IS
HELPLESS!

**A LAST HOWL OF CONTEMPT
RANG IN THE FACE OF
MYTEK THE MIGHTY!**

**BRAINLESS.
EMPTY-HEADED OAF!
SOON I, GOGRA,
WILL BE THE NEW LORD
OF AFRICA! MYTEK IS
DOOMED—NEVER
TO RISE AGAIN!**

**IT IS DONE!
HAUL AWAY—
CAREFULLY!
NOT ONE MICRO
CARB MUST BE
DAMAGED!**



IS THIS REALLY THE END OF MYTEK? DON'T MISS THE NEXT ACTION-PACKED EPISODE!

PAUSING ONLY TO JEER AT THE MOTIONLESS APE, THE EVIL DWARF DEPARTED WITH HIS PRICELESS CARGO!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa—where Mytek, the giant robot ape, had been set free by its inventor, Professor Boyce—fierce Akari tribesmen had been released from their prison compound by two huge mechanical hands controlled by the evil Gogra, Mytek's old enemy. The fiendish dwarf led the ape into a vast animal trap and then stunned it with a great rock. Before Mytek could recover, Gogra removed its electronic brain . . .

GOGRA'S EVIL CRY OF TRIUMPH RANG IN THE EXPRESSIONLESS FACE OF THE SILENT, SPRAWLING ROBOT . . .

GOODBYE, BRAINLESS OAF! YOU ARE LIKE AN EMPTY HUSK... DEPRIVED OF YOUR SOURCE OF LIFE AND POWER!

THEN LET US GET AWAY WITH THE BOOTY, WHILE THE VULTURES GNASH THEIR TEETH ON THAT USELESS HEAP OF SCRAP-IRON! HEE-YAAHH!

GREAT ONE, WE HAVE HARNESSSED THE GIANT HANDS TO THE TROLLEY!

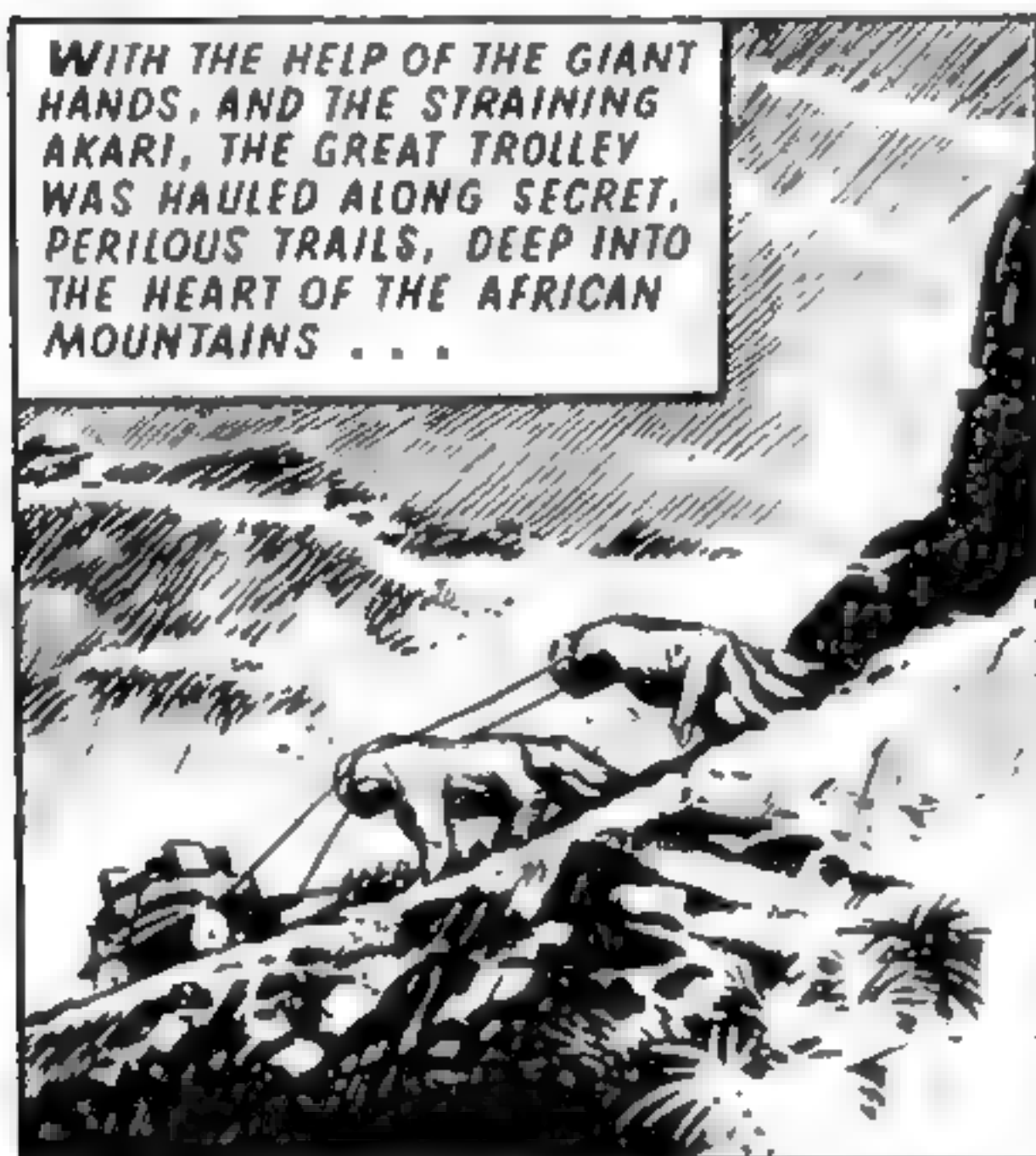
BUT, MASTER... YOU HAVE NOT YET TOLD US WHY YOU NEED THE BRAIN OF THE GIANT APE!

YOU WILL FIND OUT WHEN WE REACH MY LAIR, LOGI! I PLAN A USE FOR MYTEK'S BRAIN WHICH IS BEYOND EVEN YOUR IMAGINATION!

AND THE FANTASTIC CAVALCADE SET OFF IN TRIUMPH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

THE AKARI TRIBESMEN GAZED IN WONDER AS GOGRA REVEALED HIS SECRET LAIR!



WITH THE HELP OF THE GIANT HANDS, AND THE STRAINING AKARI, THE GREAT TROLLEY WAS HAULED ALONG SECRET, PERILOUS TRAILS, DEEP INTO THE HEART OF THE AFRICAN MOUNTAINS . . .



UNTIL . . .

WE HAVE ARRIVED, MY FRIENDS—BEHOLD THE LAIR OF GOGRA!

YOU JOKE WITH US, GREAT ONE! WE CAN SEE ONLY THE MIGHTY WATERFALL!



YES—BUT WATCH WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I PULL THIS LEVER, CUNNINGLY DISGUISED AS A TREE-TRUNK!

RUMBLE!

AYEE!

BY THE POWERS . . . LOOK!



AN AMAZING SCENE CONFRONTED THE AKARI!

AAAHH! A GREAT SHELF OF ROCK IS SLIDING OUT FROM THE FACE OF THE MOUNTAIN!



THE CASCADING WATER STRUCK THE SHELF, AND REBOUNDED HIGH INTO SPACE!

IT—IT IS THE ENTRANCE TO A HIDDEN CAVERN!

APART FROM MYSELF, YOU ARE THE FIRST TO LOOK UPON IT!



THE HUGE TROLLEY WAS DRAGGED THROUGH THE YAWNING ENTRANCE . . .

AND, NOW, LOGI . . . THE ANSWER TO YOUR QUESTION! FEAST YOUR EYES UPON THE GENIUS OF GOGRA!

AYEEEEEE!



CRIES OF AWE AND AMAZEMENT ECHOED THROUGH THE CAVERN!

IT IS A THING OF WONDER—A VEHICLE OF DESTRUCTION EVEN GREATER THAN MYTEK!

NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW!

MEANWHILE, HAVING ESCAPED FROM THE TRAP IN WHICH GOGRA HAD LEFT THEM, DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE HAD AT LAST REACHED THE FRINGE OF THE HIDDEN PLATEAU . . .

NOT FAR . . . NOW, PROF! KEEP GOING, OLD FRIEND!

DIRK, I FEAR THE WORST! HAVE YOU NOTICED THE UTTER SILENCE THAT HANGS OVER THE PLATEAU?



AND THEN . . .

MYTEK . . . WE HAVE FOUND HIM AT LAST! BUT . . . WHY IS HE JUST LYING THERE?

BY THUNDER! IF THAT COLD-BLOODED LITTLE FIEND HAS . . . COME ON!

MOMENTS LATER, THE FULL ENORMITY OF GOGRA'S CRIME BURST UPON THE HORRIFIED COMRADES!

THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN! GOGRA MUST HAVE STOLEN MYTEK'S BRAIN!

**OH, NO!
NO...!**

THE STUNNED INVENTOR OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY COULD HARDLY BELIEVE HIS EYES!

IT... IT'S ALL MY FAULT! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT MYTEK WOULD NEVER BE SAFE FROM THE GREED AND CRUELTY OF MAN! YET, HE- HE SEEMED SO HAPPY!

PROF, CUT THAT OUT! PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER!

PROFESSOR BOYCE SQUARED HIS SHOULDERS AND GAZED UP AT THE LIFELESS ROBOT...

WHATEVER GOGRA IS UP TO, ONLY MYTEK CAN STOP HIM... AND ONLY YOU CAN BRING THE GIANT APE BACK TO LIFE! YOU'VE GOT TO BUILD MYTEK A NEW BRAIN!

YOU'RE RIGHT, DIRK! BUT I'LL BE STARTING FROM SCRATCH AGAIN! WE COULD RESTORE MYTEK TO HIS FORMER SELF... OR CREATE A MONSTER THAT MIGHT DESTROY US ALL!

WILL PROFESSOR BOYCE BE ABLE TO BRING MYTEK TO LIFE AGAIN? SEE THE THRILLS NEXT MONDAY!

PROFESSOR BOYCE EXPLAINED TO DIRK THE RISKS INVOLVED IN BRINGING MYTEK BACK TO LIFE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa—where Mytek, the giant robot ape, had been set free by its inventor, Professor Boyce—fierce Akari tribesmen had been released from their prison compound by the sinister Gogra, Mytek's old enemy. The evil dwarf discovered the ape's secret lair and stole its electronic brain for some mysterious purpose. Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason found Mytek and, helped by friendly natives, set out to build a new brain for the colossus...

THE NATIVES CAME FROM TRIBES WHICH HAD SUFFERED IN THE PAST FROM THE WARLIKE AKARI...

THEY KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF THE AKARI START A NEW REIGN OF TERROR, PROF! THAT'S WHY THEY ARE SO KEEN TO HELP US!

THE NEED FOR HELP IS THE LEAST OF OUR PROBLEMS, DIRK!

PROFESSOR BOYCE TURNED TO A PLAN OF MYTEK'S CONTROL MECHANISM...

IT WILL NOT BE DIFFICULT TO PRODUCE A NEW BRAIN FOR MYTEK! BUT WHEN GOGRA STOLE THE OLD ONE, HE ALSO TOOK THE MEMORY BANKS, DIRK!

WHICH MEANS...?

MYTEK WILL BE LIKE A CHILD, LEARNING TO MOVE, AND THINK AGAIN! HE WILL NOT EVEN RECOGNISE US... WE MAY FIND THAT WE HAVE CREATED AN UNCONTROLLABLE MONSTER!

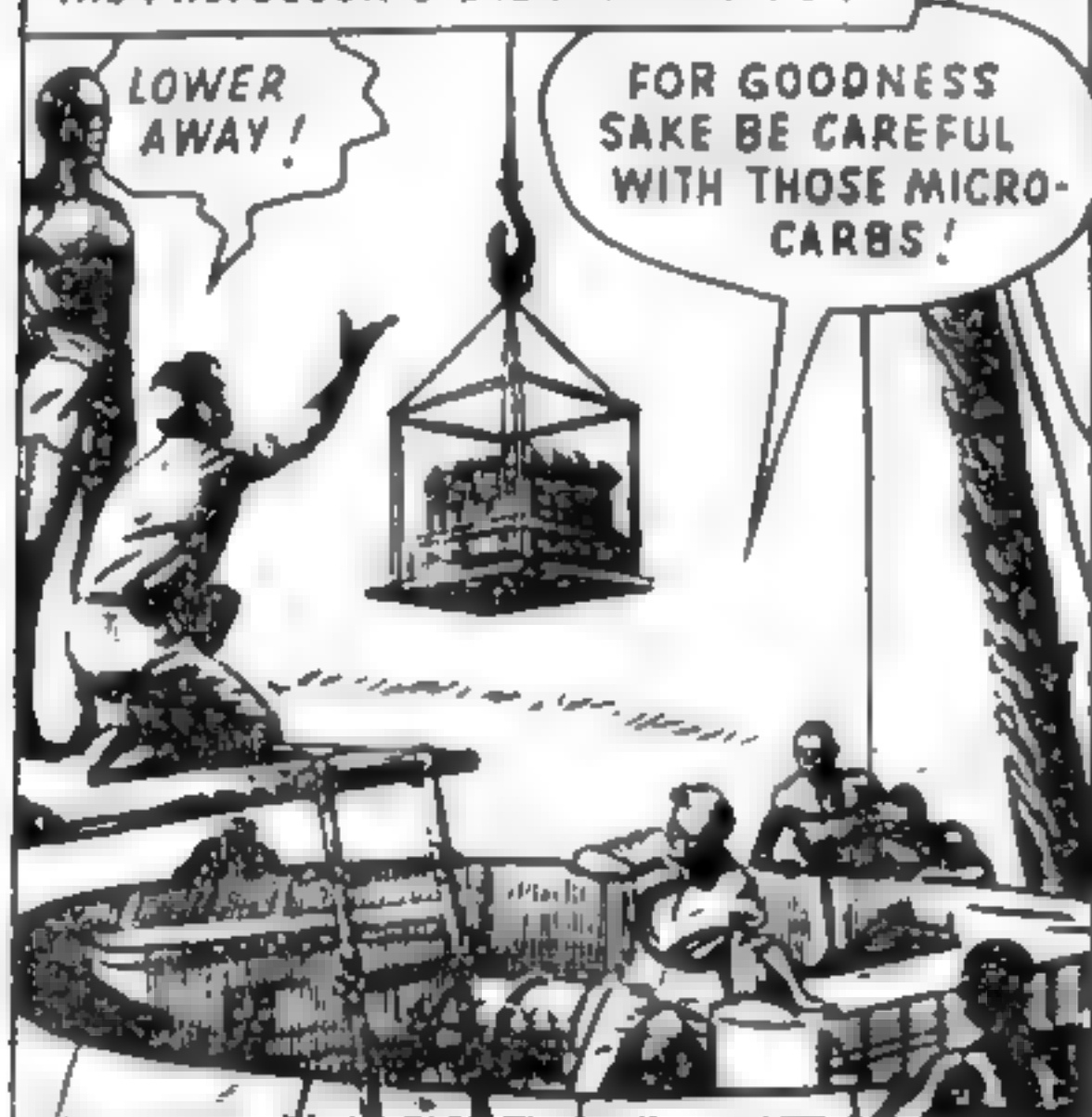
IT'S A RISK WE'VE GOT TO TAKE, PROF! WHATEVER GOGRA IS UP TO, MYTEK IS OUR ONLY HOPE OF STOPPING HIM!

THEN LET US GET TO WORK, MY FRIEND!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

FILLED WITH THE POWER OF A NEW BRAIN, THE GIANT APE ROSE TO ITS FEET!

PARTS OF THE NEW BRAIN HAD ALREADY BEEN ASSEMBLED, AND TRANSPORTED FROM THE PROFESSOR'S LABORATORY...



LOWER AWAY!

FOR GOODNESS SAKE BE CAREFUL WITH THOSE MICRO-CARBS!

FOR TWO DAYS, THE COLOSSAL TASK CONTINUED. THEN...



THERE! I HAVE BUILT THE WHOLE BRAIN INTO MYTEK'S HEAD! IF THERE ARE ANY FAULTS OR IMPERFECTIONS!

... WE CAN ONLY DISCOVER THEM BY TRIAL AND ERROR!

THE GIANT APE'S HEAD-PLATE WAS BOLTED DOWN, AND THE SCAFFOLDING CLEARED AWAY...



AS MYTEK'S SOLAR BATTERIES HAVE BEEN CONSTANTLY EXPOSED TO THE SUN, HIS CIRCUITS WILL BE FULLY CHARGED!

THEN ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO... IS SWITCH ON!

INSIDE THE CONTROL-CABIN...



UNTIL MYTEK LEARNS TO THINK AND ACT FOR HIMSELF, IT IS VITAL THAT WE REMAIN IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF HIM... IF SUCH A THING IS POSSIBLE!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT, PROF!

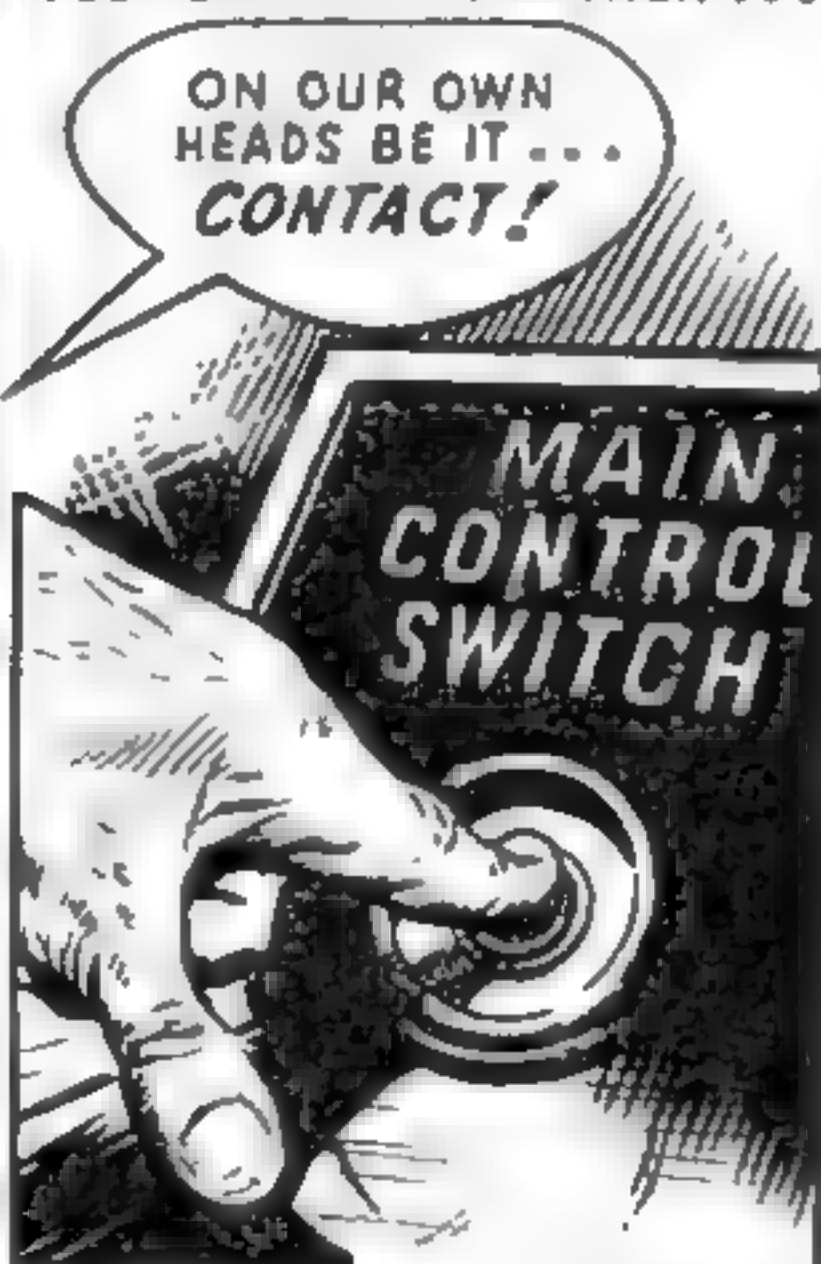
SO FAR, SO GOOD, DIRK! NOW LET US TEST FOR INDIVIDUAL MOVEMENTS!

GUIDED BY PROFESSOR BOYCE, THE GIANT APE REARED JERKILY UPRIGHT...



CREAK! CLOINNING!

PROFESSOR BOYCE TOOK A DEEP BREATH—AND THEN...



ON OUR OWN HEADS BE IT... CONTACT!

THERE CAME A DEEP, VIBRATING HUM... FOLLOWED BY THE CRASH AND ROAR OF MONSTROUS CIRCUITS!

HUUUURRG!

RRRRMMMM!

AHIEEE! THE MIGHTY ONE AWAKES... MYTEK RETURNS TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING!



BUT...

GOOD GRIEF... I'VE RAISED BOTH ARMS!

I WAS DREADING THIS! THE BRAIN-CIRCUITS ARE NOT REACTING PROPERLY TO THE MANUAL CONTROLS!



YOU'RE RIGHT, PROF... LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW!



GREAT SCOTT! MYTEK'S ARMS ARE SWINGING HORIZONTALLY TO MEET EACH OTHER!

NEXT SECOND...



AAAAHH!

THE TITANIC, EAR-SPLITTING HANDCLAP UNLEASHED A STUPENDOUS SHOCK-WAVE!



IT IS LIKE A TORNADO... WE ARE BEING SWEEP AWAY!

LOOK, PROF... THE NOISE HAS STARTLED EVERY ANIMAL WITHIN MILES!



THEY ARE STAMPEDING!

THEN, AS A FLEEING WART-HOG BOLTED STRAIGHT TOWARDS MYTEK...

GREAT CAESAR—!



AAAAEEGHH!

... A THUNDEROUS ROAR OF UTTER FEAR EXPLODED FROM THE GIANT APE!

WHY IS MYTEK AFRAID OF THE WART-HOG? SEE THE STARTLING SURPRISES IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

MYTEK WAS AFRAID OF A CREATURE WHICH WAS ONLY A FRACTION OF HIS OWN COLOSSAL SIZE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa—where Mytek, the giant robot ape, had been set free by its inventor, Professor Boyce — fierce Akari tribesmen had been released from their prison compound by two huge mechanical hands. The controller of the hands, a fiendish dwarf named Gogra, then stole the ape's electronic brain for some sinister purpose. Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason fitted Mytek with a new brain, but when the colossus accidentally disturbed a wart-hog...



THE WART-HOG, ALMOST AS SURPRISED AS DIRK MASON, MADE THE MOST OF ITS OPPORTUNITY!



NOT EXACTLY, DIRK! BUT AS I WARNED YOU, MYTEK'S NEW BRAIN IS LIKE A CHILD'S! HE SEES THE WART-HOG AS A VAST, AND DESTRUCTIVE BEAST!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF —

A WHOLE MOUNTAINSIDE CAME CRASHING DOWN ON THE GIANT APE!

ELECTRONIC KEYS CHATTERED FRENZIEDLY, FILLING THE GIANT APE'S BRAIN WITH OVERPOWERING THOUGHTS...

**STRONG
BRAVE!
POWER!
MIGHTY!
INVINCIBLE!**



AND THEN...



ATTABOY, MYTEK... YOU'VE ROUTED A WART-HOG!

HAAAAH!



BUT THE OUTCOME OF THAT FIRST 'BATTLE' WAS TOO MUCH FOR MYTEK'S NEW BRAIN!

AAAAEEEOOW!

GOOD GRIEF—IT'S GONE TO HIS HEAD! MYTEK'S ROARING HIS BATTLE-CRY!

KRRRAKKK!

THE COLOSSAL VIBRATIONS HAVE CRACKED THE MOUNTAINSIDE... IT'S COLLAPSING!

BELIEVING HIMSELF TO BE INDESTRUCTIBLE, MYTEK MADE NO ATTEMPT TO AVOID THE STUPENDOUS AVALANCHE, AND...

CRASH! YEEE-OWWW!



WITH THE HELP OF FRIENDLY NATIVES, THE ROBOT'S HEAD-PLATE WAS WINCHED UP AGAIN...

AH... AS I THOUGHT! A FEW CIRCUITS HAVE BEEN JAMMED BY THE IMPACT!

THEN HURRY UP AND REPAIR 'EM, PROF! EVERY SECOND WE LOSE IS ONE GAINED BY GOGRA! IF ONLY WE KNEW WHAT HE WAS UP TO!



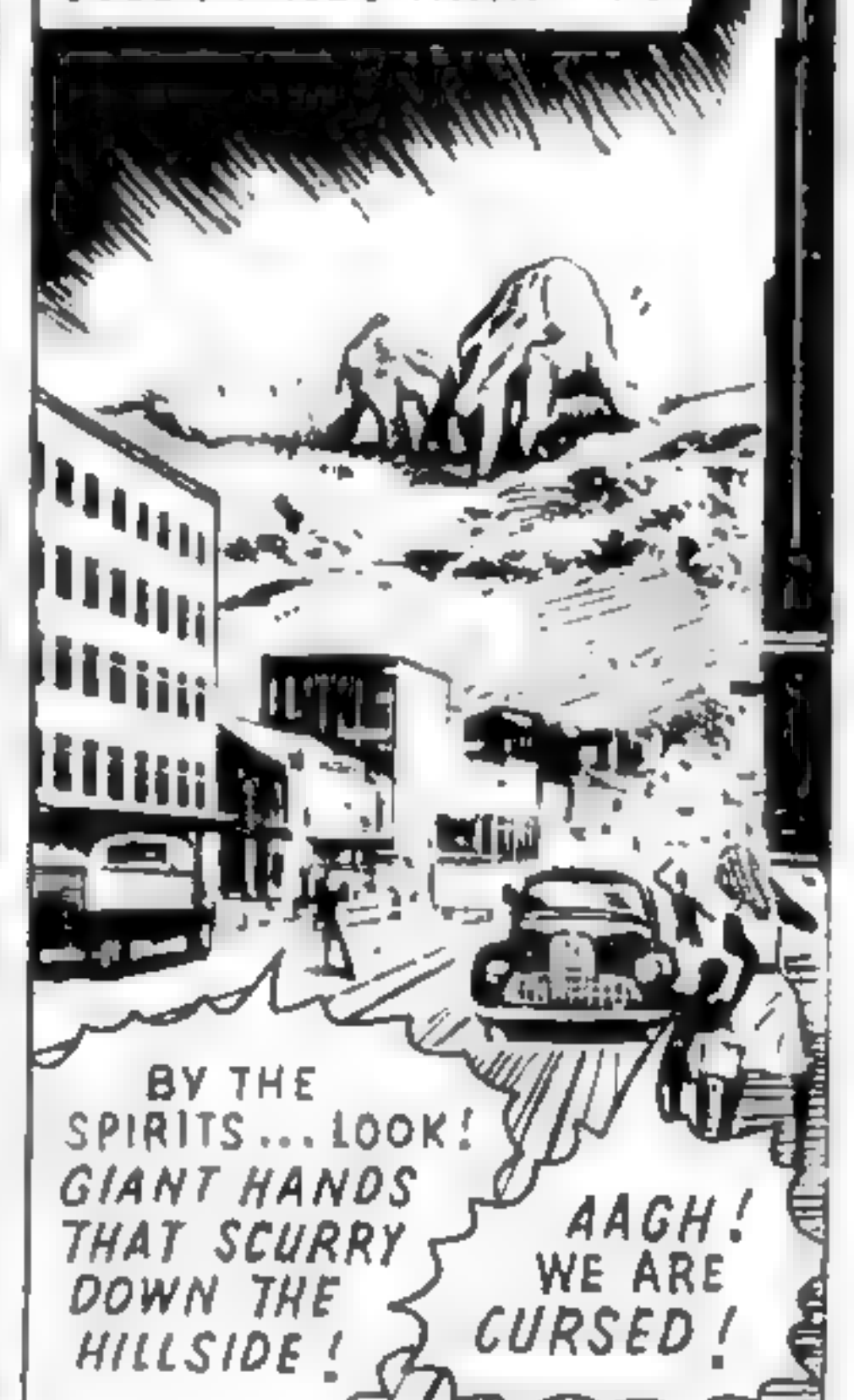
BRUISED AND SHAKEN FROM HEAD TO TOE, DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR DRAGGED THEMSELVES FROM THE CONTROL CABIN...

THAT'S IT, THEN.. WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED!

ER- NOT QUITE, DIRK! MYTEK'S MOTORS ARE STILL TICKING OVER!



AT THAT MOMENT, IN A SMALL TOWN, ONLY A DOZEN MILES AWAY...



BY THE SPIRITS... LOOK! GIANT HANDS THAT SCURRY DOWN THE HILLSIDE!

AAGH! WE ARE CURSED!

**THE AKARI STRUCK IN
A SAVAGE HORDE . . .**

TAKE ONLY
THE YOUNGEST
AND STRONGEST
WARRIORS . . . THE
MIGHTY GOGRA
COMMANDS
IT!

HEE-
YAAAAH!



CRAAAASH!

PLUNDER,
DESTROY . . .
AS IT WAS IN
THE OLD
DAYS!

AAAAHH!



**GOGRA'S REIGN
OF TERROR HAD
BEGUN!**

CAN DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR REPAIR MYTEK IN TIME TO STOP THE EVIL DWARF? SEE NEXT WEEK!

TOWNSFOLK FLED IN PANIC . . . BUT THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM THE GIGANTIC HANDS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, fierce Akari tribesmen had been released from their prison compound by two huge mechanical hands. The controller of the hands, a fiendish dwarf named Gogra, then stole the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant robot ape—for some sinister purpose. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain, but when it was tested Mytek knocked himself out. Meanwhile, the huge hands, one of which was piloted by the dreaded Akari chieftain named Logi, were attacking a small African town . . .



VAST, GROPING FINGERS
TOOK A SWIFT AND
RUTHLESS TOLL . . .



CONTINUED
OVERLEAF

DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WERE PUZZLED—WHY HAD GOGRA'S SAVAGES STRIPPED THE TOWN OF ALL ITS METAL?

INSIDE THE LOCAL RADIO-STATION, THE INCREDIBLE TUMULT ALMOST DROWNED THE WORDS OF A FRANTIC COMMENTATOR...

'SEND HELP, QUICKLY! THEY... THEY ARE TAKING EVERYTHING—CARS, LAMP-POSTS, BICYCLES...!

BUT BY THE TIME A DETACHMENT OF MILITIA ARRIVED...

GREAT SCOTT!

YOU ARE TOO LATE! THOSE SAVAGES HAVE GONE... TAKING OUR SONS WITH THEM!

AND LOOK AT THE STREET—STRIPPED COMPLETELY OF METAL! THERE ISN'T EVEN A DRAIN-COVER LEFT!

THE FANTASTIC NEWS SOON REACHED PROFESSOR BOYCE, WHO WAS STILL WORKING FEVERISHLY TO REPAIR MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

I DON'T GET IT! WHAT ON EARTH DOES GOGRA WANT WITH ALL THAT METAL?

I DON'T KNOW, MASON... BUT THE SOONER THAT ROBOT IS IN ACTION AGAIN THE BETTER FOR US ALL!

AN HOUR LATER, THE REPAIRS WERE FINISHED!

IN CASE MYTEK AGAIN FUNCTIONS ABNORMALLY, DIRK, I THINK IT WOULD BE BETTER IF I ENTERED THE CONTROL-CABIN ALONE!

FOR PETE'S SAKE, BE CAREFUL, PROF!

HIGH ABOVE THE TENSE-FACED ONLOOKERS, THE COURAGEOUS INVENTOR DEPRESSED A SWITCH. AND, THEN...

WHIRRRRAANG!

HE'S DONE IT, BY GLORY... MYTEK'S COMING BACK TO LIFE!

THE PROFESSOR'S VOICE BOOMED DOWN THROUGH THE GIANT APE'S AMPLIFIER...

SO FAR, SO GOOD, DIRK! NOW I WILL COMMAND MYTEK TO PICK YOU UP!

LET'S HOPE HE DOESN'T FLATTEN ME, INSTEAD!

MYTEK'S NEW ELECTRONIC BRAIN HELD NO MEMORY OF HIS PAST FRIENDSHIP WITH DIRK MASON...

TAKE IT EASY, PROF! I... DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE'S LOOKING AT ME!

RRRGGG!

AN AGE SEEMED TO PASS BEFORE THE GAME WARDEN WAS DEPOSITED SAFELY INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL-CABIN!

**PHEEEEW!
I MADE IT IN
ONE PIECE!
WHAT NOW,
PROF?**

**WE HEAD
FOR THE TOWN
WHICH WAS
ATTACKED BY THE
GIANT HANDS, IN
THE HOPE OF
PICKING UP THEIR
TRAIL!**

**BUT, AT THAT VERY
MOMENT, AT A NATIVE
VILLAGE, NOT FAR AWAY...**

**WHAT IS
HAPPENING?
THE VERY HOUSES
SHAKE LIKE TREES
IN A GALE!**

BOOOOM!

**CHUUUM
RROOM!**

**IT...
IT MUST BE AN
EARTHQUAKE!**

**BUT SOMETHING FAR MORE
ALARMING THAN AN EARTH-
QUAKE WAS BEARING DOWN
ON THE HELPLESS VILLAGE!**

**HO, HO,
HA, HA, HAAH!
I AM COMING,
LITTLE MEN...
PREPARE TO
COWER IN THE
MIGHTY SHADOW
OF GOGRA!**

AAAAHH!

WHAT IS THIS FIENDISH FIGURE? BE SURE NOT TO MISS THE NEXT SENSATIONAL EPISODE!

GOGRA GLOATED IN TRIUMPH AT THE FLIGHT OF THE PANIC-STRICKEN PEOPLE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, fierce Akari tribesmen had been released from their prison compound by two huge mechanical hands. The controller of the hands, an evil dwarf named Gogra, then stole the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant robot ape—for some sinister purpose. Mytek's inventor, Professor Bryce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and guided him towards a town which had been attacked by the colossal hands. But not far away, alarmed villagers were fleeing from a spine-chilling sight.



IN A METALLIC BOOTS CRUNCHED DOWN ON THE HELPLESS VILLAGE!

IT IS USELESS TO RUN LITTLE MEN!

BROOM!

CRUNCH!

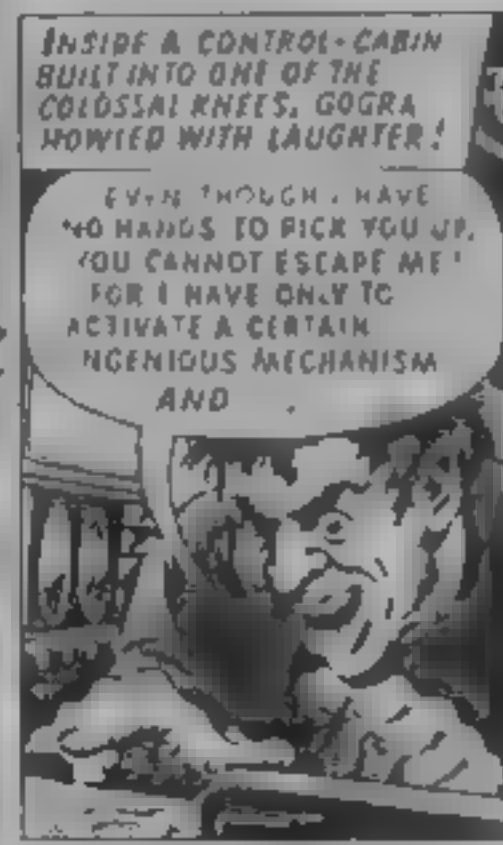
FLEE, FLEE! THE MONSTER IS COMING FOR US!



HEE HEE HAH HAH NAAAAH! BEHOLD ANOTHER SYMBOL OF THE NIGHT OF GOGRA!

GIGANTIC LEGS—WITH NO HEAD OR BODY ATTACHED TO THEM!

WE ARE CURSED IT IS A NIGHTMARE!



INSIDE A CONTROL-CABIN BUILT INTO ONE OF THE COLLOSSAL KNEES, GOGRA HOWLED WITH LAUGHTER!

EVEN THOUGH I HAVE NO HANDS TO PICK YOU UP, YOU CANNOT ESCAPE ME! FOR I HAVE ONLY TO ACTIVATE A CERTAIN GENIUS MECHANISM AND



THOOOM!

BEHOLD MY VACUUM PADS!

CONTINUED OVER PAGE 25

THE EVIL DWARF COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS EYES—FOR IN THE DISTANCE HE SAW HIS HATED ENEMY!

THE STRANGE DEVICES
SWOOPED DOWN ON THE
FLEEING NATIVES.

AAAHH!
THEY ARE
DRAWING
US OFF THE
GROUND.

THAT IS
THE HYPER
INDRAUGHT
OF AIR.

NO NO
MERCY
GREAT
SPIRIT.

IT
HOLDS YOU
ALL TIGHTLY TO
THE PADS!

EEEEEE!

NOW I
CUT OFF THE
SUCTION-
FLOW..!

THE SQUEALING
VILLAGERS DROPPED
LIKE ANTS INTO HUGE
WAITING POCKETS!

AGAIN AND AGAIN, THE VACUUM
PAD SWOOPED AND DARTED

ONLY A FEW
POPE VICTIMS
AND MY POCKETS
WILL BE FILLED!
HEE-YAAAAH!

THE METAL
SNAKES ARE
TAKING ONLY
OUR YOUNG
MEN.

NOW THE MONSTER
IS DESTROYING OUR
HUTS, TO MAKE SURE
THAT NO ONE HES
INSIDE THEM!

BLAM!

CRUNCH!

ONLY THEN DID THE
BLACK, FANTASTIC
LEGS GO CLANKING
ON THEIR WAY!

HELP!
LET US DOWN!
EEEEAAHHH!

ONLY THE GIANT APE
COULD HAVE STOPPED ME
BUT NOW EVEN MYTEK
IS NO MORE... I AM
WITHOUT EQUAL IN
THE WORLD!

THEN GOCRA'S TRIUMPHANT SCREECH
DIED IN HIS THROAT... FOR A NEW
FAMILIAR SHAPE LOOMED IN THE DISTANCE!

YAKEEEEE!
ANOTHER BATCH
OF STRONG YOUNG
G AYES TO SERVE
MY ENDS!

IT CAN'T
BE MYTEK!
THE GIANT,
MECHANICAL
APE STILL
LIVES!

ALMOST AT THE SAME MOMENT
DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR
BOYLE NOTED THE INCREDIBLE
HAIR ROBOT!

GOOD GRIEF!
IT'S INHUMAN...
OUT OF THIS WORLD!
ONLY ONE MAN COULD
HAVE BUILT SUCH A
MONSTROSITY...

GOGRA!

THEREFORE, WE MUST
ATTACK, DIRK... WHATEVER
THE COST TO OURSELVES!
PREPARE MYTEK FOR
BATTLE!

IF HIS BRAIN
GOES HAYWIRE
AGAIN, IT'S OUR
BAD LUCK! WE'VE
GOT TO TAKE THE
RISK!

AND THEN

MYTEK ATTACKS!
BUT ALL IS NOT LOST!
I STILL HAVE A TRUMP
CARD WHICH WILL MAKE
ME THE VICTOR OF
THIS EARTH-SHAKING
BATTLE!

GRRAAG!

WHO WILL WIN THIS DUEL OF GIANTS? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT "VALIANT"—ON SALE MONDAY, 2nd JANUARY!

THE HALF-ROBOT WAS GETTING AWAY SO PROFESSOR BOYCE DECIDED TO TRY OUT MYTEK'S NEW DEVICE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, fierce Akari tribesmen had been released from their prison compound by two huge mechanical hands. The controller of the hands, a fiendish dwarf named Gogra, then stole the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant robot ape—for some sinister purpose. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and set off for a town which had been attacked by the Akari. On the way, Mytek encountered a pair of gigantic legs, manned by Gogra himself... and thundered to the attack!

THE FANTASTIC, EARTH-SHAKING PURSUIT RAGED ACROSS THE AFRICAN LANDSCAPE!

THOSE LEGS CAN MOVE AS FAST AS MYTEK... AND THEY'VE GOT A START ON US! WE'LL NEVER CATCH 'EM!

NOT THIS WAY, DIRK...

PROF. GOGRA'S RUNNING FOR IT!

BAAAAAM!

WHOOM!

SO LET US TEST THE NEW DEVICE I HAVE BUILT INTO MYTEK... THE SPRING-HEEL UNIT!

THE WHAT...?

AS PROFESSOR BOYCE PULLED DOWN A LEVER, THE INCREDIBLE MECHANISM OF MYTEK SEEMED TO WIND ITSELF IN, LIKE A GIGANTIC COIL-SPRING!

GOOD GRIEF--!

RRRAAAAANGGG!

AND THEN...

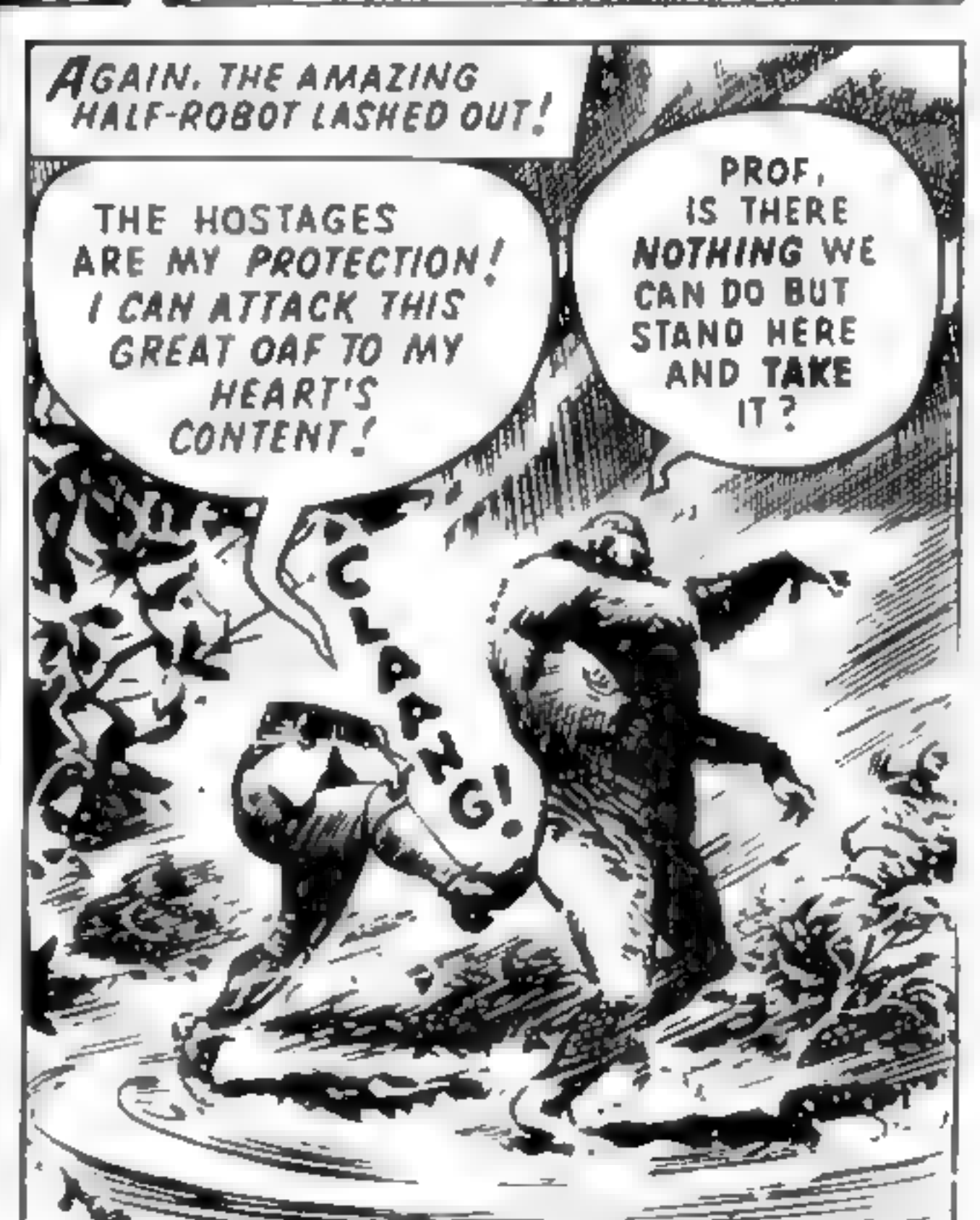
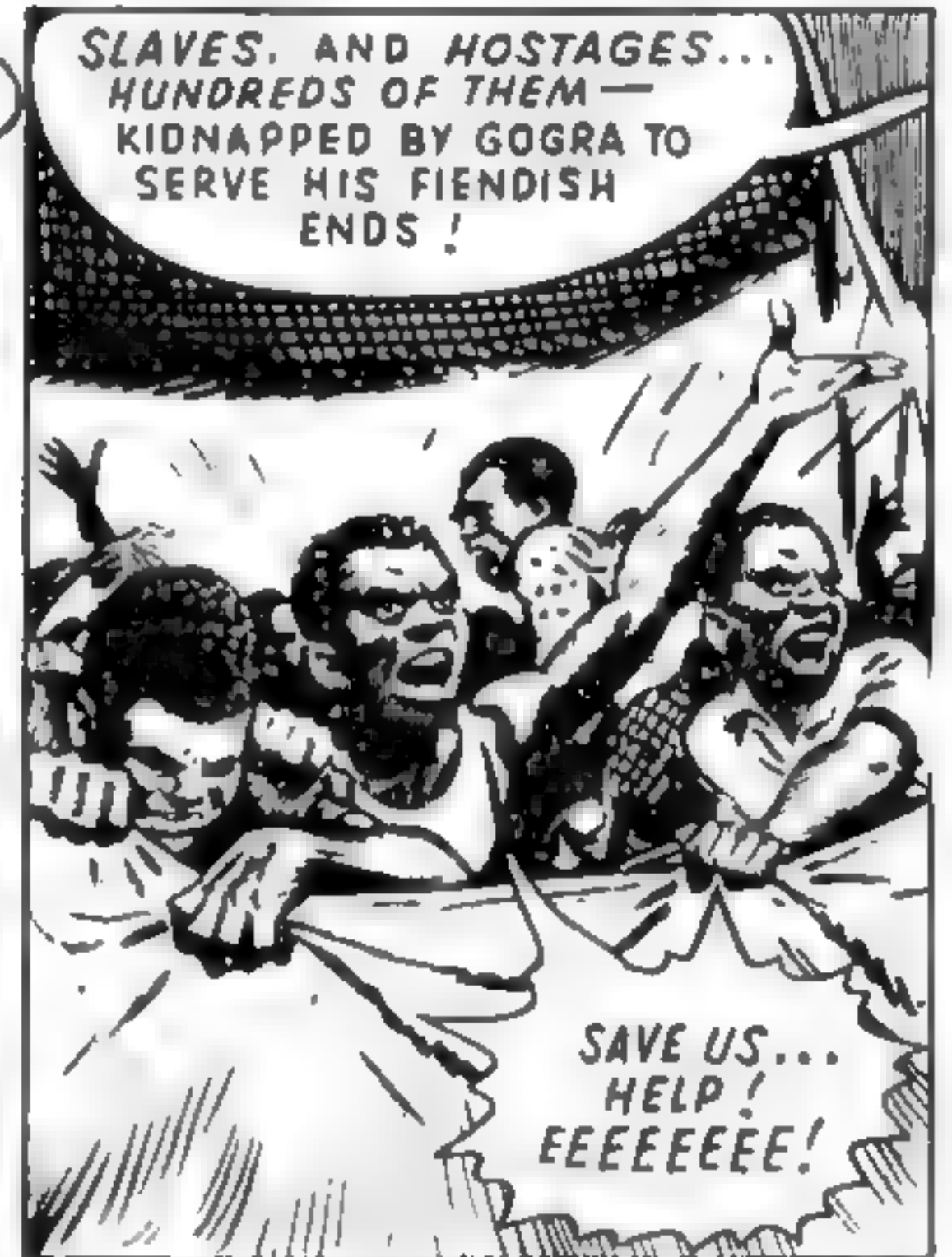
THE GIANT APE CATAPULTED SKYWARDS...

YEEOWW!

BOOOOMPH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

GOGRA'S WAY WAS BARRED BY THE GIANT APE—BUT THE EVIL DWARF STILL HAD A TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE!



WE CAN, DIRK...
BUT NOT MYTEK!
I CAN FEEL HIS TEMPER
RISING! EVERY BLOW
OF GOGRA'S BOOT IS
REGISTERING ON HIS
NEW MEMORY-BANKS
— FILLING HIM WITH
THE INSTINCT TO
FIGHT BACK!



THE PROFESSOR WAS RIGHT.
SLOWLY, AWESOMELY, MYTEK
THE MIGHTY BEGAN TO BOIL
AND TREMBLE LIKE A
DISTURBED VOLCANO...

DESTROY!
HURTY!
RAGE!



UNTIL SUDDENLY THE
GIANT APE'S TEMPER
ERUPTED!

AYEEEE!
THE MIGHTY ONE
IS GOING TO ATTACK!
WE ARE DOOMED...
ALL OF US!



GRAAAAH!

CAN THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK STOP THE RAGING COLOSSUS? SEE THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

IT SEEMED THAT NOTHING STOOD BETWEEN GOGRA'S HOSTAGES AND CERTAIN DOOM!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, fierce Akari tribesmen had been released from their prison compound by two huge mechanical hands controlled by an evil dwarf named Gogra who then stole the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant robot ape—for some sinister purpose. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and later encountered a grotesque half-robot manned by Gogra himself. Because the half-robot's pockets were packed with hostages, the professor dared not attack. But when the eerie figure kicked Mytek, the giant ape lost its temper...

GREEAGH!

PROF, FOR
PETE'S SAKE,
STOP HIM!

I... CAN'T,
DIRK! MYTEK
IS ACTING
INDEPENDENTLY!

DIRK MASON YELLED
DESPERATELY, AS THE
WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
ROBOT AIMED A
COLOSSAL BLOW!

HE'S GOING
TO DESTROY THE
HALF-ROBOT...
AND GOGRA'S
HOSTAGES
WITH IT!

WHAAAM!

AAAAH!

AYEEEE!
WE ARE
SURELY
DOOMED!

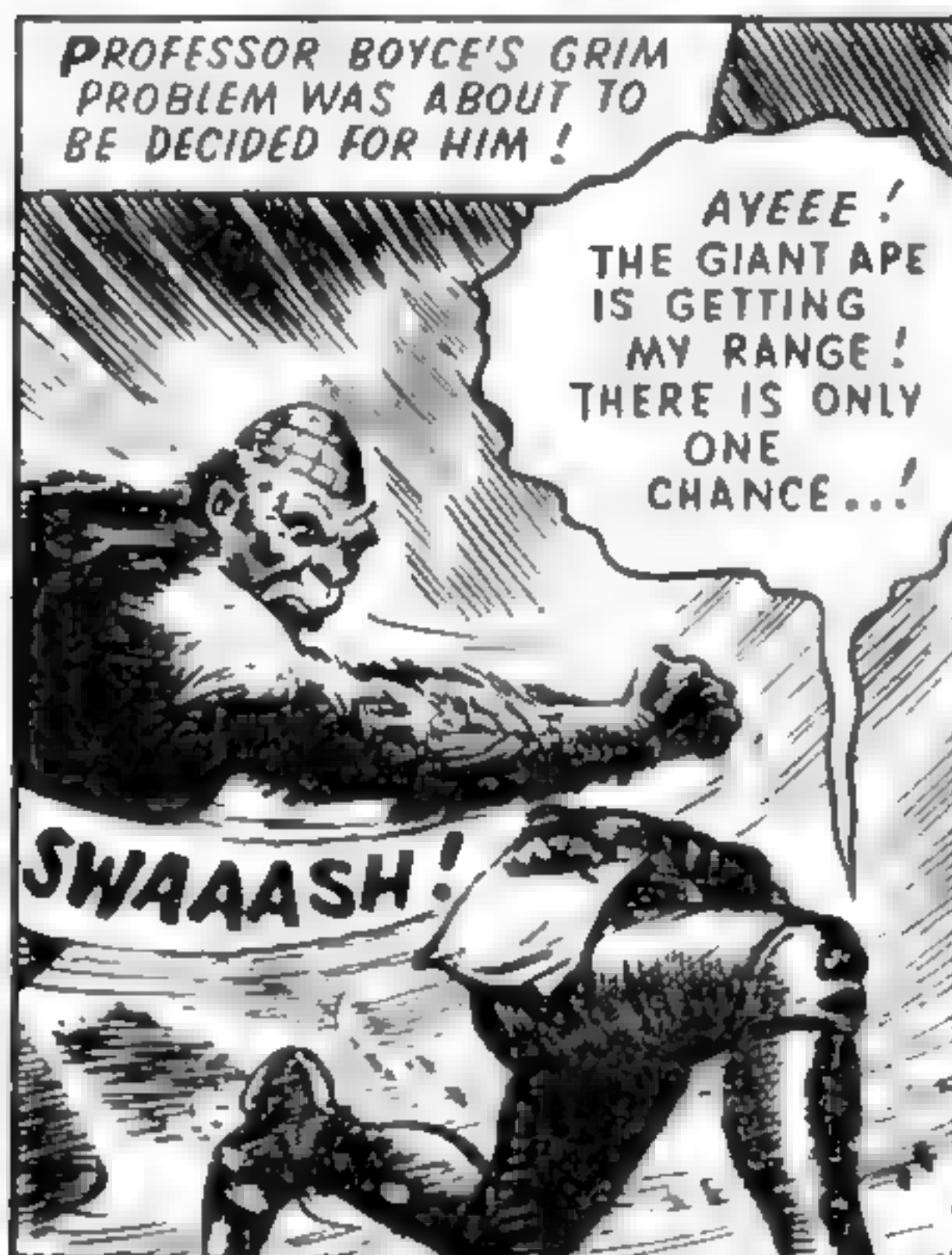
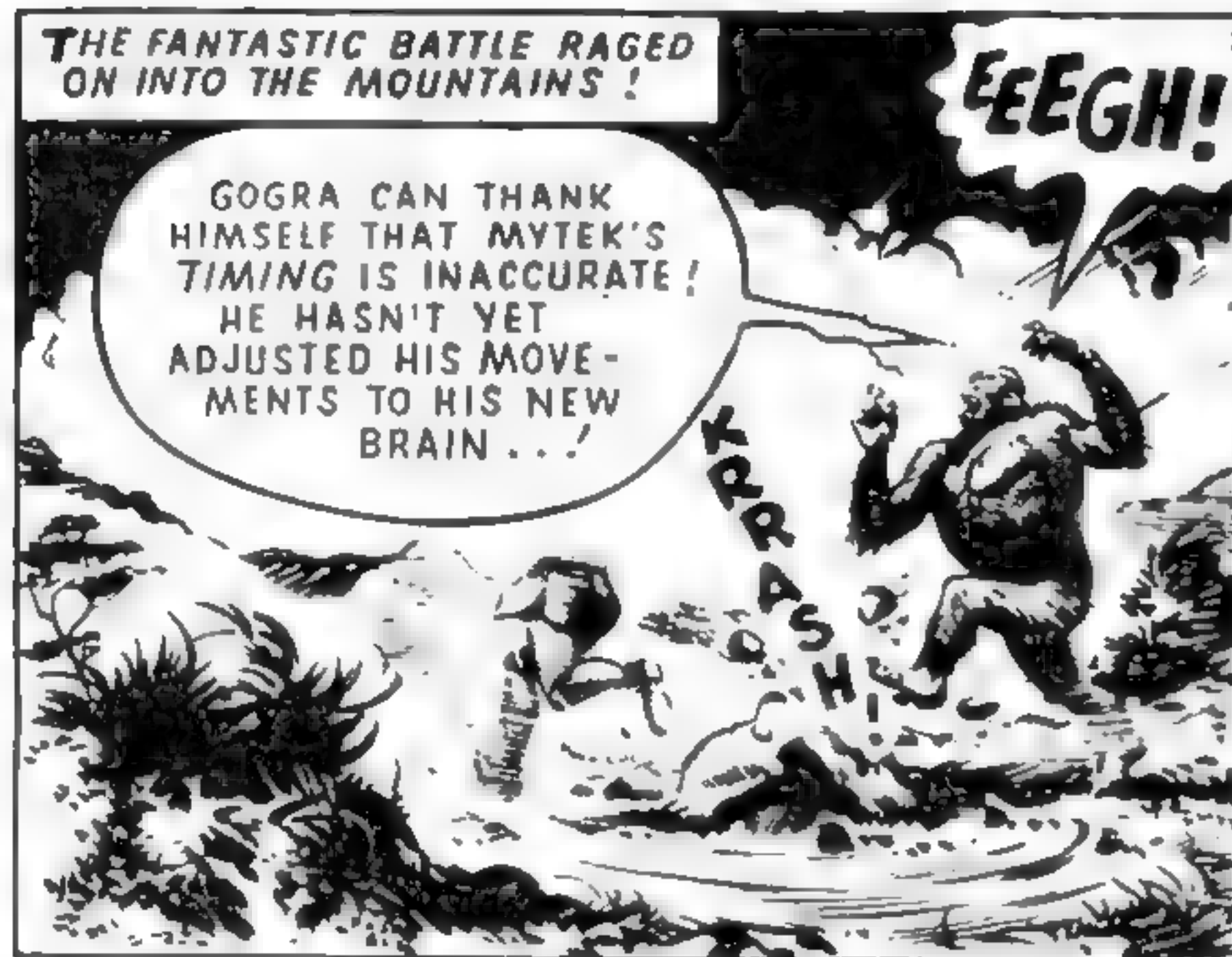
BUT THEN, TO THE
COMRADES' VAST
RELIEF...

MYTEK'S MISSED!
GOGRA CAUSED THE
HALF-ROBOT TO BEND
AT THE KNEES IN
THE NICK OF
TIME!

WHOOOOOSH!
GUUHH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

THE HALF-ROBOT FLED UNDER COVER OF A THICK, BILLOWING SMOKE-SCREEN!



... AND THERE
IT IS... SCUTTLING
ACROSS THAT RIDGE,
ABOUT HALF A MILE
AWAY!

BUT, EVEN AS MYTEK
WENT THUNDERING
IN PURSUIT...

I THINK
THIS CALLS
FOR A
DELAYING
TACTIC!

THE
HALF-ROBOT'S
STAMPING ON
THE GROUND..
CRACKING IT
WITH ITS
COLOSSAL
BOOTS!

B
L
A
A
A
M!
T
H
O
O
M!

THEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME, DIRK
AND THE PROFESSOR UNDERSTOOD
GOGRA'S MERCILESS PLAN!

AAAAGH!

HE... HE'S
CAUSED AN
AVALANCHE!
IT'S CRASHING
STRAIGHT DOWN
ON TO THAT TROOP-
CONVOY!

B
R
O
O
O
O
M!

GRROW.
WGH!

IS THE CONVOY DOOMED? DON'T MISS THE NEXT NERVE-TINGLING EPISODE!

PROFESSOR BOYCE SENT MYTEK HURLING THROUGH THE AIR IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO SAVE THE CONVOY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, fierce Akari tribesmen had been freed from their prison compound by two huge mechanical hands controlled by an evil dwarf named Gogra, who then stole the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant robot ape—for some sinister purpose. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and set off in pursuit of the dwarf. Later, they encountered a colossal half-robot manned by Gogra. The weird contraption fled from Mytek and caused an avalanche to crash down towards a troop convoy...



HEE,
HEEEEEEE!
BEHOLD, LITTLE MEN,
MY CRUSHING
REPLY TO THE POWER
OF MYTEK!



AA-AAGH!
WE CAN'T TURN
BACK OR SWERVE ASIDE!
OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO
TRY AND RACE THE
AVALANCHE!

BUT, INSIDE THE CONTROL-CABIN
OF THE PURSUING MYTEK...

THEY'LL
NEVER MAKE IT!
PROF, WE'VE GOT
TO FORGET ABOUT
GOGRA AND TRY
TO SAVE THOSE
MEN!

YOU'RE
RIGHT, DIRK!
THERE IS
ONLY ONE
WAY TO REACH
THEM IN
TIME...



PROFESSOR BOYCE PRESSED
A CONTROL-BUTTON...

AND, A SPLIT-SECOND
BEFORE THE SPEEDING
TRUCKS WERE ENGULFED...

... MYTEK'S
SPRING HEEL
DEVICE!



PEEOINNNNG!



WE'RE
FINISHED—!
BUT WAIT—
WHAT'S
THAT?

CONTINUED
OVERLEAF—

THE GIANT APE PUSHED A TRUCK ALONG LIKE A TOY — AND PROMPTLY WRECKED IT!



IT'S MYTEK THE MIGHTY! HE'S HOLDING BACK THE AVALANCHE WITH HIS HANDS... GIVING US TIME TO GET CLEAR!



NOT UNTIL THE LAST TRUCK WAS OUT OF DANGER, DID THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH RELAX ITS AWESOME GRIP!

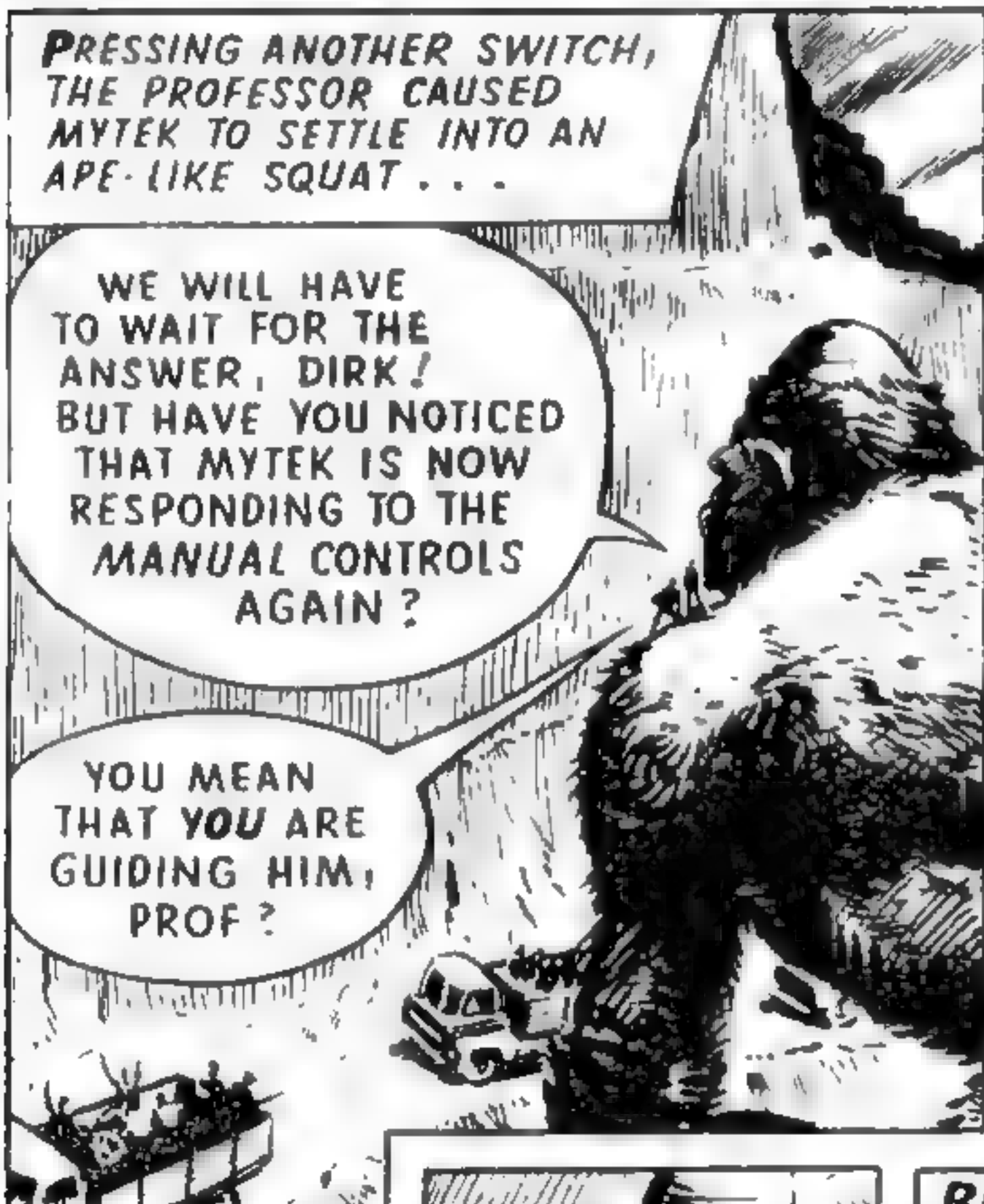
PHEEW! IF IT WASN'T FOR MYTEK, WE WOULD HAVE BEEN UNDER THAT LOT!



BUT ALTHOUGH THE CONVOY HAD BEEN SAVED, THERE WAS NOW NO SIGN OF GOGRA'S MACHINE...

GOGRA ONLY ENDANGERED THE CONVOY TO GIVE HIMSELF TIME TO GET AWAY, DIRK! I FEAR HE HAS ESCAPED!

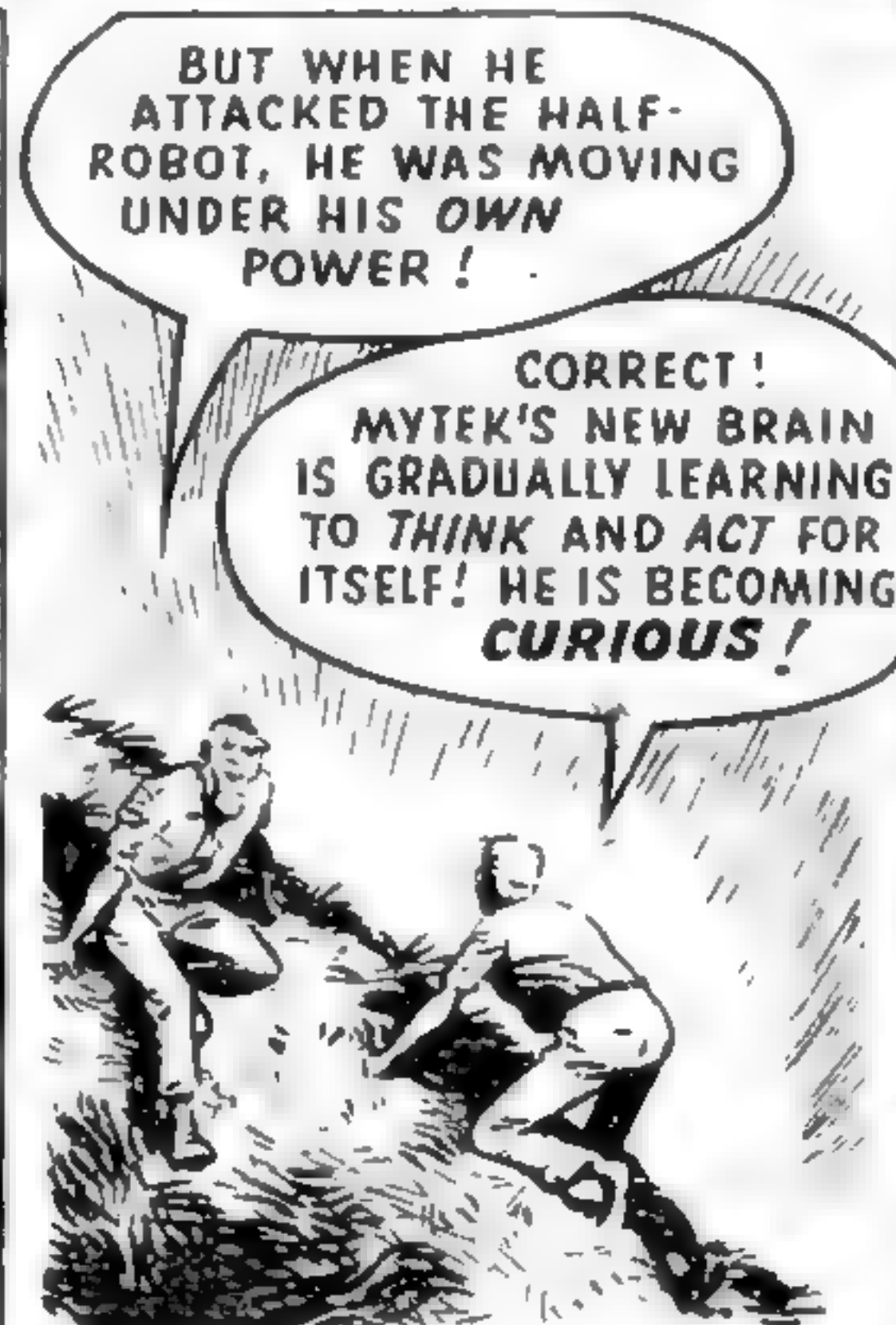
BUT WHERE TO? AND HOW DO THOSE CRAZY GIANT LEGS FIGURE IN HIS PLANS?



PRESSING ANOTHER SWITCH, THE PROFESSOR CAUSED MYTEK TO SETTLE INTO AN APE-LIKE SQUAT...

WE WILL HAVE TO WAIT FOR THE ANSWER, DIRK! BUT HAVE YOU NOTICED THAT MYTEK IS NOW RESPONDING TO THE MANUAL CONTROLS AGAIN?

YOU MEAN THAT YOU ARE GUIDING HIM, PROF?



BUT WHEN HE ATTACKED THE HALF-ROBOT, HE WAS MOVING UNDER HIS OWN POWER!

CORRECT! MYTEK'S NEW BRAIN IS GRADUALLY LEARNING TO THINK AND ACT FOR ITSELF! HE IS BECOMING CURIOUS!



AND EVEN AS THE COMRADES LEAPT DOWN...

UUUUH? LOOK OUT—!

AAAH! THE GIANT APE IS PICKING UP THE TRUCK!



HUUURG?

HE-HE'S PUSHING IT UP AND DOWN... PLAYING WITH IT LIKE A HUGE INQUISITIVE CHILD!



BUT MYTEK'S 'PLAYFUL' PUSHES HAD COLOSSAL FORCE!

OOOOOPS!

BLAAM!

YEEEAAGH! WHY, THAT CRAZY BIG APE! FIRST HE SAVES OUR LIVES, THEN HE SMASHES ONE OF OUR TRUCKS!



PROFESSOR BOYCE TRIED TO CONSOLE THE ANGRY COMMANDER OF THE TROOP CONVOY...

FORGIVE ME, CAPTAIN... BUT MYTEK'S BEHAVIOUR IS A LITTLE-ER-ERRATIC AT THE MOMENT! WE NEED TIME TO EDUCATE HIM!

BUT TIME IS WHAT WE HAVEN'T GOT, PROF! GOGRA COULD SPRING HIS MASTER-PLAN AT ANY MOMENT!

JUST WHAT IS
HIS MASTER-PLAN?
AND WHY DO THOSE
GIANT HANDS AND LEGS
SEEM SO... SO FAMILIAR?
I'M SURE I'VE SEEN
THEM SOMEWHERE
BEFORE!



AT THAT MOMENT,
OUTSIDE GOGRA'S
SECRET LAIR...

HAIL, MEN
OF THE AKARI!
YOUR MASTER
RETURNS WITH A
FRESH BATCH
OF SLAVES!

CLUMP!

THUD!

MOOOB

AHIEEEEE!
GREAT IS
GOGRA!



THE HELPLESS PRISONERS WERE
UNLOADED FROM THE FANTASTIC
HALF-ROBOT...

TAKE THEM
INTO THE CAVERN!
ALL IS NOW READY
FOR THE FINAL WORK
OF CONSTRUCTION!

OUR LEADER
HAS SPOKEN!
NOTHING CAN
PREVENT THE
APPEARANCE OF
THE MOST COLOSSAL
THREAT THE WORLD
HAS EVER
KNOWN!



CAN MYTEK STOP THE EVIL DWARF FROM CARRYING OUT HIS MASTER-PLAN? FIND OUT IN NEXT WEEK'S "VALIANT"

THE GIANT APE SCOOPED UP A HANDFUL OF FRIGHTENED NATIVES—BUT HE DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT THEM!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, fierce Akari tribesmen had been freed from their prison compound by an evil dwarf named Gogra, who then stole the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—for some sinister purpose. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and set off in pursuit of the dwarf. Later, they encountered a gigantic half-robot manned by Gogra. Mytek thundered to the attack, but Gogra escaped by causing an avalanche to threaten a convoy, which the robot ape was forced to save.

A VAST CROWD SAW THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE'S RETURN TO PROFESSOR BOYCE'S JUNGLE LABORATORY...



LOOK... THE MIGHTY ONE RETURNS EMPTY-HANDED! IT IS SAID HE WAS DEFEATED IN A BATTLE WITH GOGRA'S HALF-ROBOT!

BOOOOOO!

PERHAPS THE GIANT APE IS NO LONGER TO BE FEARED... GOGRA HAS MADE A FOOL OF IT!



PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS STILL ABLE TO EXERT A SLIGHT CONTROL OVER THE GIANT APE'S MOVEMENTS...

THIS IS MOST ENCOURAGING, DIRK! AS MYTEK'S NEW BRAIN ABSORBS FRESH EXPERIENCES, HE IS BECOMING MORE AND MORE CURIOUS!

HMM! I DON'T LIKE THE WAY HE'S LOOKING AT THOSE HUTS...



THEN, SUDDENLY...

HUUURGH!

EEEEEEE! MYTEK HAS SEIZED US!

MERCY, GREAT ONE... WE WERE ONLY JOKING!

MYTEK SEEMED TO GAZE CURIOUSLY AT HIS PANIC-STRICKEN CAPTIVES...

SPARE US, FOR PITY'S SAKE...

RELAX! MYTEK MEANS YOU NO HARM... I WILL COMMAND HIM TO PUT YOU DOWN!

WE WANT HIM TO GET CURIOUS ABOUT GOGRA... TO COME TO THINK OF GOGRA AS A THREAT TO MANKIND!

I HAVE ALREADY THOUGHT OF THAT, DIRK...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

MYTEK WATCHED A FILM OF THE ILL-TREATMENT HE HAD RECEIVED AT THE HANDS OF HIS FORMER MASTER!

PROFESSOR BOYCE LED THE WAY TO A VAST CLEARING . . .

I INSTRUCTED MY ASSISTANTS TO ERECT THIS HUGE, THREE-DIMENSIONAL CINEMA-SCREEN WHILE WE WERE AWAY! THEY ARE SETTING UP THE PROJECTOR-UNIT NOW!

HEY! ARE WE GOING TO HAVE A FILM SHOW?

YES . . . FOR THE BENEFIT OF MYTEK! I INTEND TO SHOW HIM SCENES FROM HIS PAST BATTLES AND TRIUMPHS . . . SCENES WHICH VANISHED FROM HIS MEMORY WHEN GOGRA STOLE HIS OLD BRAIN!

AS PROFESSOR BOYCE SET THE WEIRD PROJECTOR IN MOTION . . .

THESE SNATCHES OF FILM WERE TAKEN BY NEWSREEL CAMERAMEN WHO HAPPENED TO BE ON THE SPOT! RECOGNISE THIS SEQUENCE, DIRK?

I'LL NEVER FORGET IT! THAT'S A SHOT OF MYTEK CHASING US TOWARDS THE ELECTRIFIED SCENIC-RAILWAY..!

NOW HERE WE SEE GOGRA, HURLING CONTEMPT AT MYTEK, AFTER THE GIANT APE HAD BEEN ELECTROCUTED, AND HIS OLD MASTER CAPTURED!

GRAAGH!

A SAVAGE, METALLIC ROAR HAD BURST FROM MYTEK!

AH-HAH! SO YOU RECOGNISED YOURSELF, MYTEK? PERHAPS YOU ALSO SENSED THAT GOGRA HAD FORSAKEN YOU FROM THAT MOMENT..?

"HERE HE IS AGAIN, ATTACKING YOU WITH HIS SUPER-ROBOT ON THE SLOPES OF VESUVIUS.."

RRRRG!

HATE! DESTROY! ENEMY!

... AND THIS IS A GLIMPSE OF GOGRA'S ATTACK ON THE UNITED STATES, FOR WHICH YOU WERE WRONGLY BLAMED!

AREEEGH!

NOW HAVE A GOOD LOOK AT THE FACE OF THE MAN WHO BETRAYED YOU!

A FINAL BELLOW OF TITANIC RAGE AND FURY BURST FROM THE MIGHTY ROBOT!



NEXT INSTANT...



ARE DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR DOOMED? SEE THE NERVE-TINGLING EXCITEMENT IN THE NEXT EPISODE!

NO COVER COULD HIDE DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR FROM THE ENRAGED APE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, fierce Akari tribesmen had been freed from their prison compound by an evil dwarf named Gogra, who then stole the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—for some sinister purpose. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and then encountered a huge half-robot manned by Gogra. But the weird contraption fled under cover of a smoke-screen. Later, the professor showed Mytek some film of his past experiences, hoping that the ape would learn to regard Gogra as an enemy. But suddenly Mytek turned on Dirk and the professor...

ONLY DIRK MASON'S LIGHTNING REFLEXES SAVED HIMSELF AND THE PROFESSOR!

LOOK OUT, PROF!

GOOD GRACIOUS ME...!

GRAAH!

I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! WHY ON EARTH SHOULD MYTEK WANT TO ATTACK US?

KEEP GOING, PROF... MAKE FOR THE JUNGLE!

WITH THE GIANT APE POUNDING IN PURSUIT, THEY HURLED THEMSELVES INTO THE THICK, CONCEALING UNDERGROWTH!

THAT FILM YOU SHOWED MYTEK WAS TOO CONVINCING, PROF! HE MUST HAVE GOT THE IDEA THAT WE ARE ALLIES OF GOGRA!

AT... AT LEAST W-WE SHOULD BE S-SAFE ENOUGH IN HERE! TO MYTEK, IT WILL BE L-LIKE L-LOOKING FOR A N-NEEDLE IN A HAY-STACK!

BUT PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS WRONG!

UUUH? LOOK AT THE TREES AND BUSHES!

THEY... THEY'RE UPROOTING THEMSELVES... FLYING INTO THE AIR!

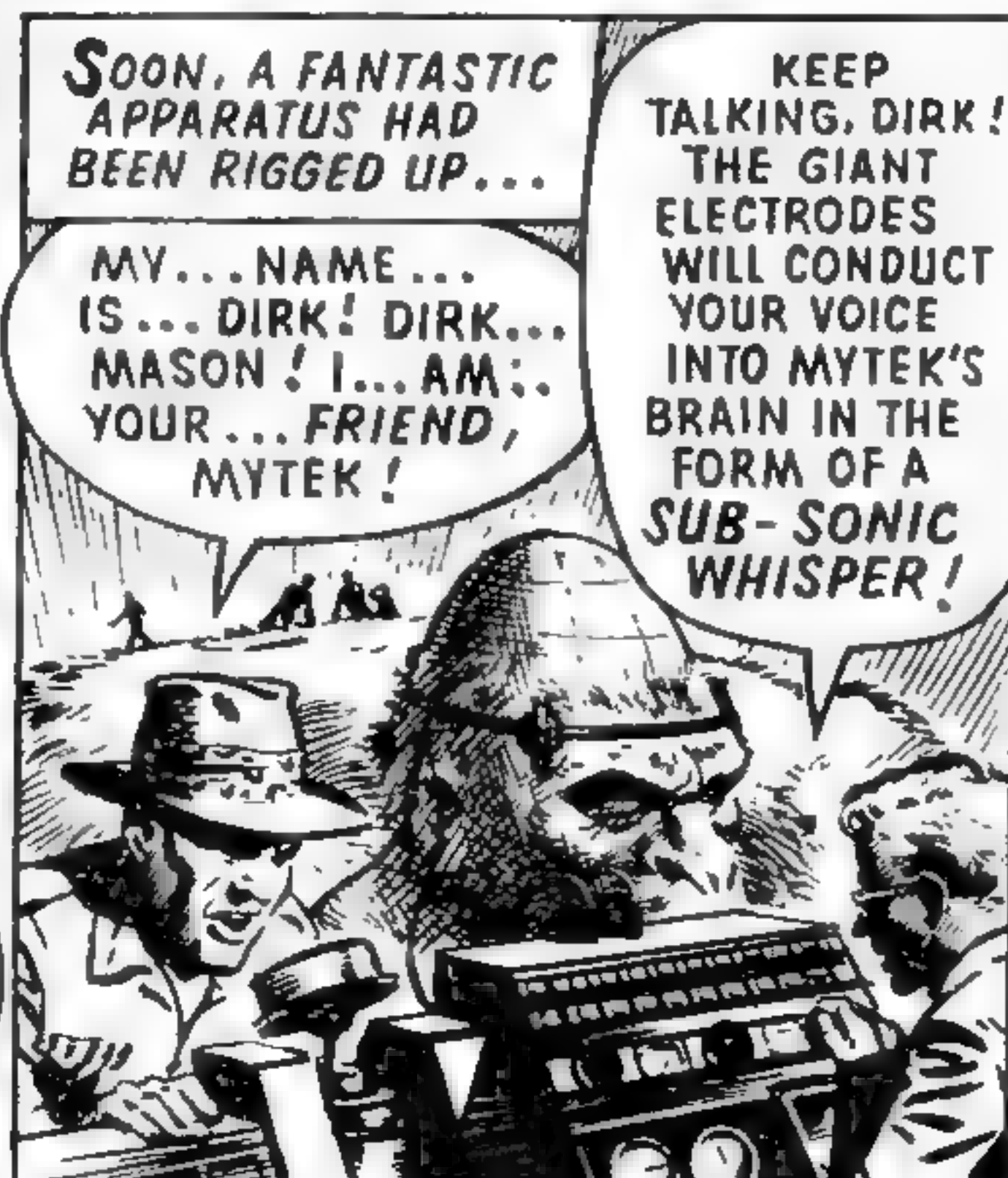
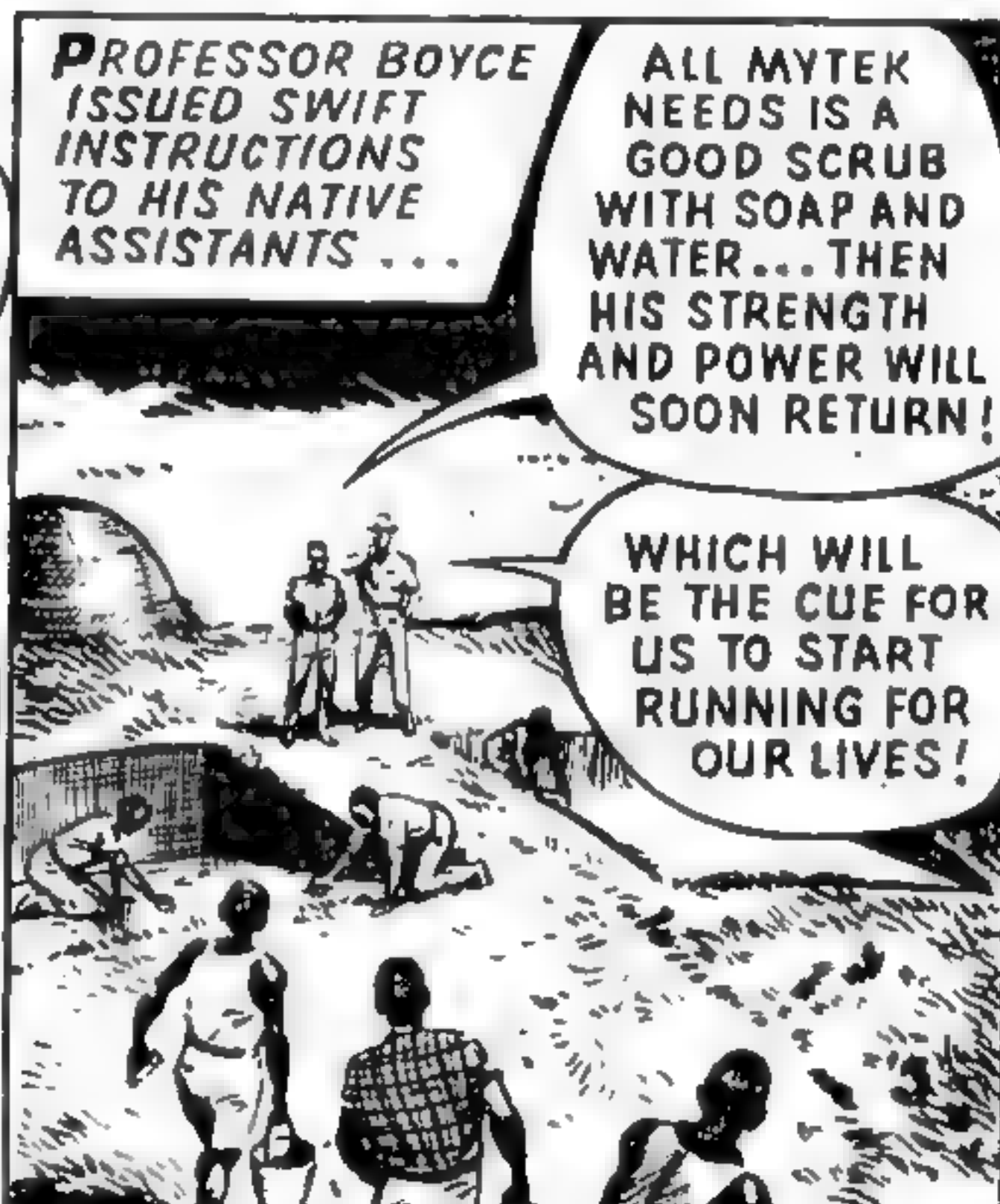
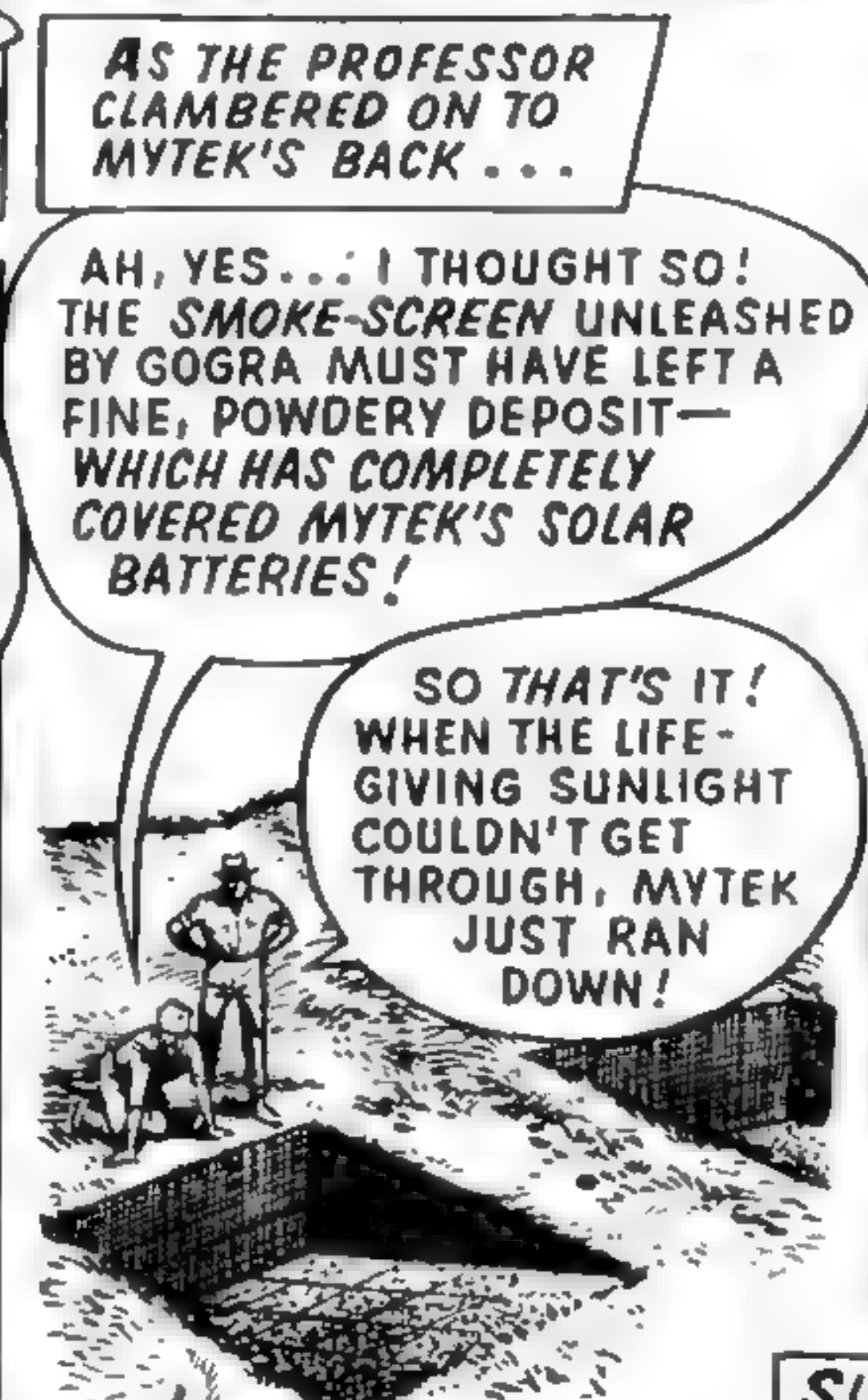
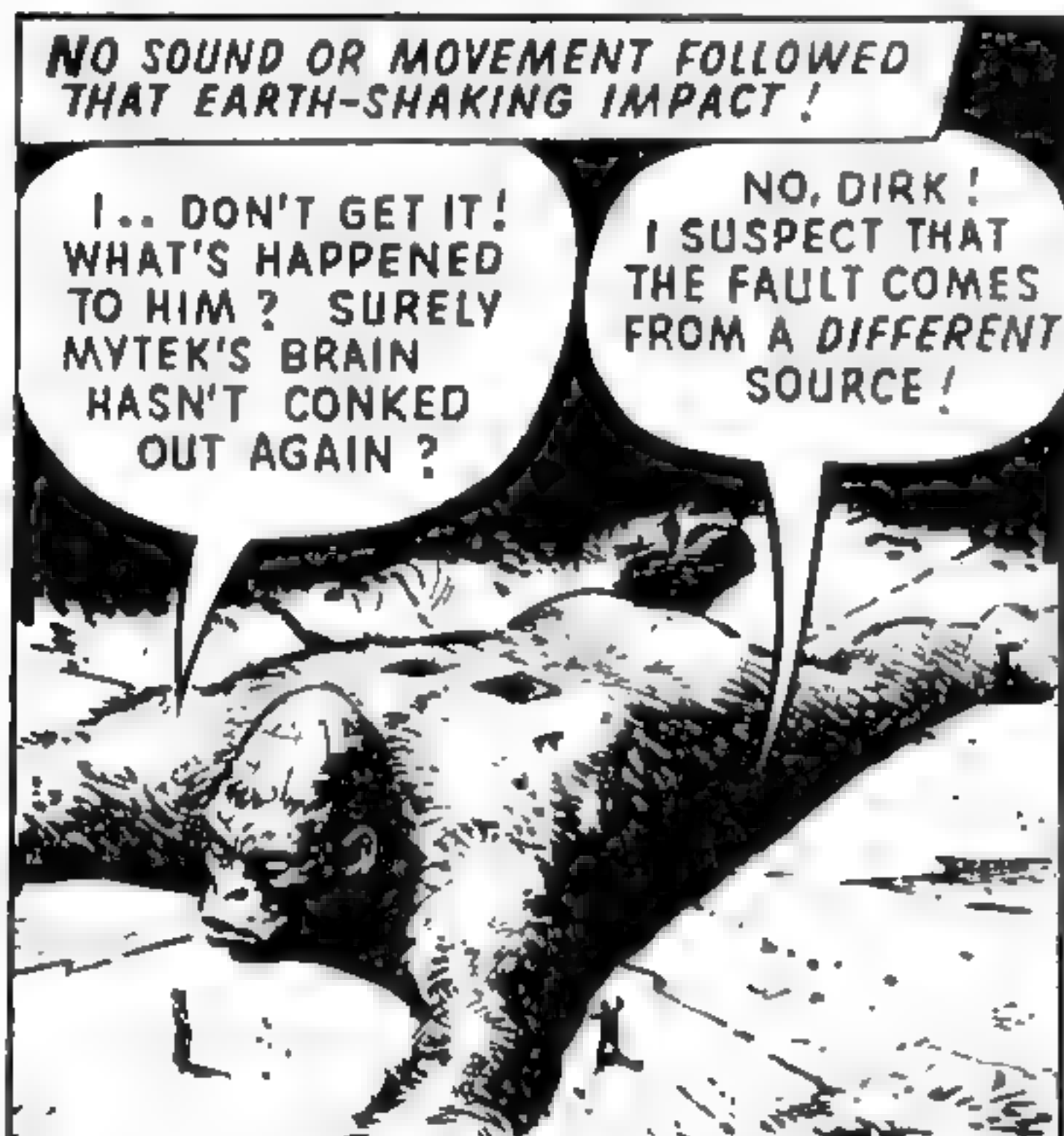
SSUFFE!

IT'S MYTEK! HE'S SUCKING UP THE UNDERGROWTH WITH A COLOSSAL INTAKE OF BREATH!

WE... WE'RE EXPOSED.. HE CAN SEE US!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

MYTEK REELED AND FELL SENSELESS TO THE GROUND!



EVEN AT THAT MOMENT,
INSIDE THE FIENDISH
DWARF'S SECRET LAIR...

HEAVE,
YOU INSECTS...
HIGHER, I SAY!
THAT'S IT-!

SPAAAANG!

GGGUUUH!

SCREAMS OF TRIUMPH
AROSE FROM GOGRA'S
AKARI ALLIES!

AHIEEEE!
THE GIANT TORSO
IS IN POSITION!
BUT WE COULD NOT
HAVE DONE IT
WITHOUT THE
HELP OF THE
SLAVES!

ONLY
ONE SECTION
REMAINS TO BE
CONNECTED...!

... AND
HERE IT COMES -
THE CROWNING
GLORY OF A WEAPON
THAT WILL BRING ALL
MANKIND TO ITS
KNEES!

TRUNDLE!

CLATTER!

WHO IS THIS GROTESQUE CONTRAPTION MEANT TO RESEMBLE? DON'T MISS THE NEXT STARTLING INSTALMENT!

ONE OF THE MOST FIENDISH MENACES EVER TO THREATEN THE WORLD WAS NEARING COMPLETION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, fierce Akari tribesmen had been freed from their prison compound by an evil dwarf named Gogra, who then stole the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—for some sinister purpose. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and tried to implant the thought that Gogra was an enemy. Meanwhile, the fiendish dwarf had taken vast numbers of slaves to a secret cavern where he was assembling a grotesque robot. Then a colossal head was dragged into view...



BEHOLD! THE CROWNING GLORY OF MY ACHIEVEMENTS! IS IT NOT A BRILLIANT LIKENESS?

BY THE SPIRITS... IT IS A GIANT HEAD OF THE MIGHTY GOGRA HIMSELF!

INCREDULOUS GASPS RANG OUT FROM THE SLAVES!

KRAAAK!

I THOUGHT THE OTHER PARTS OF THE ROBOT LOOKED FAMILIAR! I'M BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND WHAT HE'S UP TO—!

SILENCE, RABBLE! GET TO WORK!

NOW IT IS TIME TO FIT MY MASTERPIECE TOGETHER! FIRST, THE GIANT HANDS...!



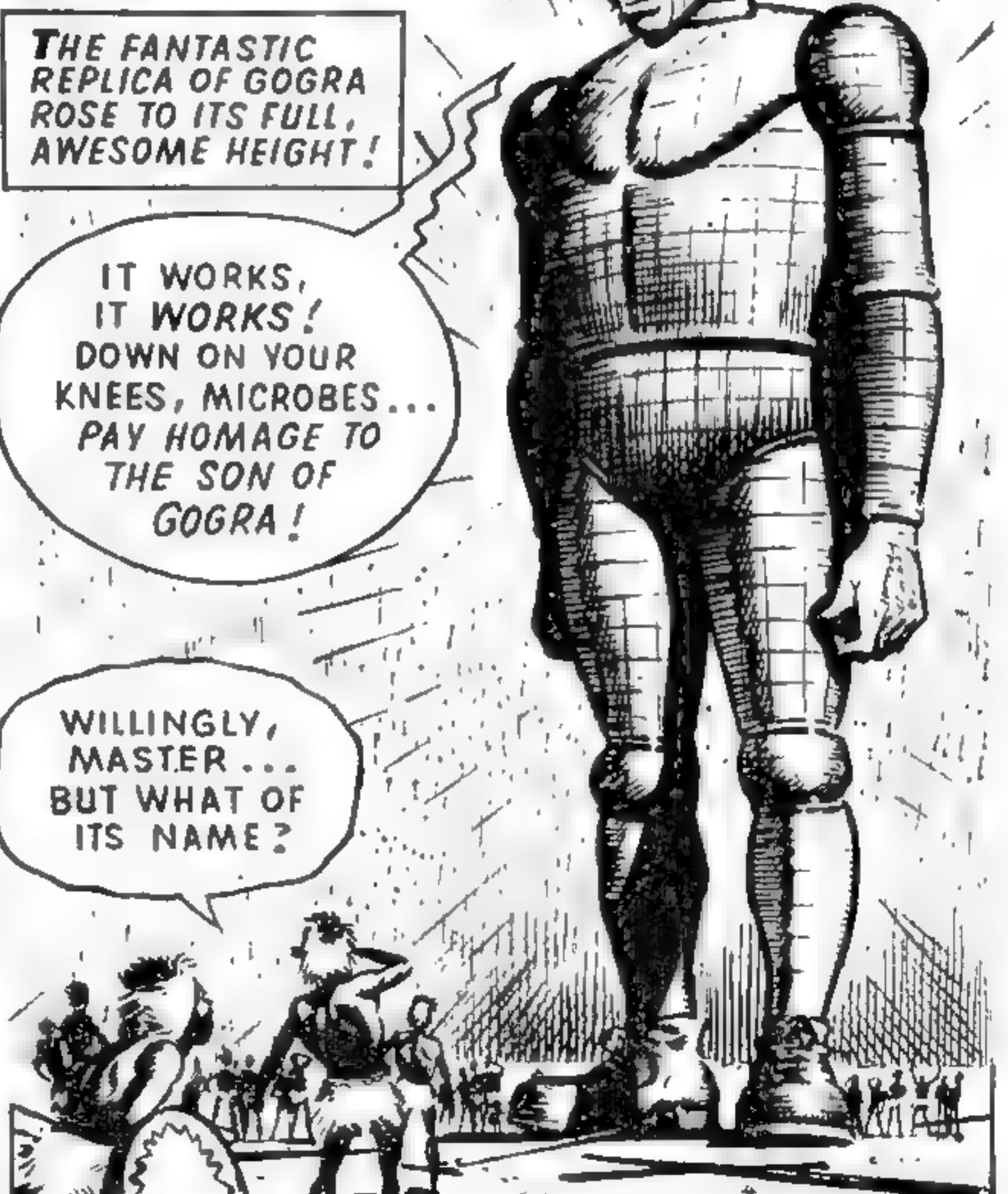
THEN THE VAST HEAD-PIECE WAS CONNECTED TO OVERHEAD PULLEYS...

... AND NOW FOR THE HEAD! LOWER IT, YOU FOOLS... SLOWLY!

UUUUHHH!

GGGGGGG!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—





WHAT
SHALL WE
CALL
OUR NEW
ALLY?

THERE IS
ONLY ONE NAME
THAT BEFITS
SUCH A **GOGRA**
GOLIATH...!



GOGRIATH!
HAIL TO
GOGRIATH!

WE ARE
YOUR
SERVANTS...
WE WILL
DESTROY
IN YOUR
NAME!



THEN PREPARE
FOR YOUR FIRST TASK!
WE MARCH TO THE
FINAL DESTRUCTION
OF **MYTEK THE**
MIGHTY!

**AKARI...
AKAREEEEE!**

WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN THE TWO GIANTS CLASH? FIND OUT IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE!

GOGRA DEMONSTRATED THE POWER OF HIS MIGHTY ROBOT TO THE DOUBTING AKARI CHIEFTAIN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, fierce Akari tribesmen had been freed from their prison compound by an evil dwarf named Gogra, who then stole the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—for some sinister purpose. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and tried to convince it that Gogra was an enemy. But Mytek's solar batteries had been affected by a smoke-screen caused by Gogra, and the colossus collapsed. Meanwhile, the dwarf had completed a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath...

ACCOMPANIED BY THE SCREAMING AKARI, THE FANTASTIC COLOSSUS STRODE WITH EARTH-SHAKING STRIDES FROM ITS SECRET LAIR!

HA-YAAAAAH!
GREAT IS GOGRIATH!

CLUMP!

THE ROBOT OF GOGRA IS INVINCIBLE!
HIS VERY COMING SIGNALS THE END OF MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

BRAAM!

THUD!

BUT LOGI, THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN, DIDN'T SHARE THE CONFIDENCE OF HIS WARRIORS!

MASTER, IS IT WISE TO CHALLENGE THE POWER OF THE GIANT APE? PERHAPS NOT EVEN GOGRIATH CAN—!

SINCE YOU OBVIOUSLY NEED CONVINCING, LOGI, I WILL DEMONSTRATE TWO OF THE SUPER-WEAPONS THAT I HAVE BUILT INTO MY MASTERPIECE!

FIRST, EXPANDING ARMS... WHICH WILL ENABLE ME TO ATTACK MY ENEMY AT LONG RANGE!

EEEEEGH!

AND ALSO A CONTRACTING HEAD... USEFUL FOR DODGING ANY MISSILES AIMED AT GOGRIATH'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN!

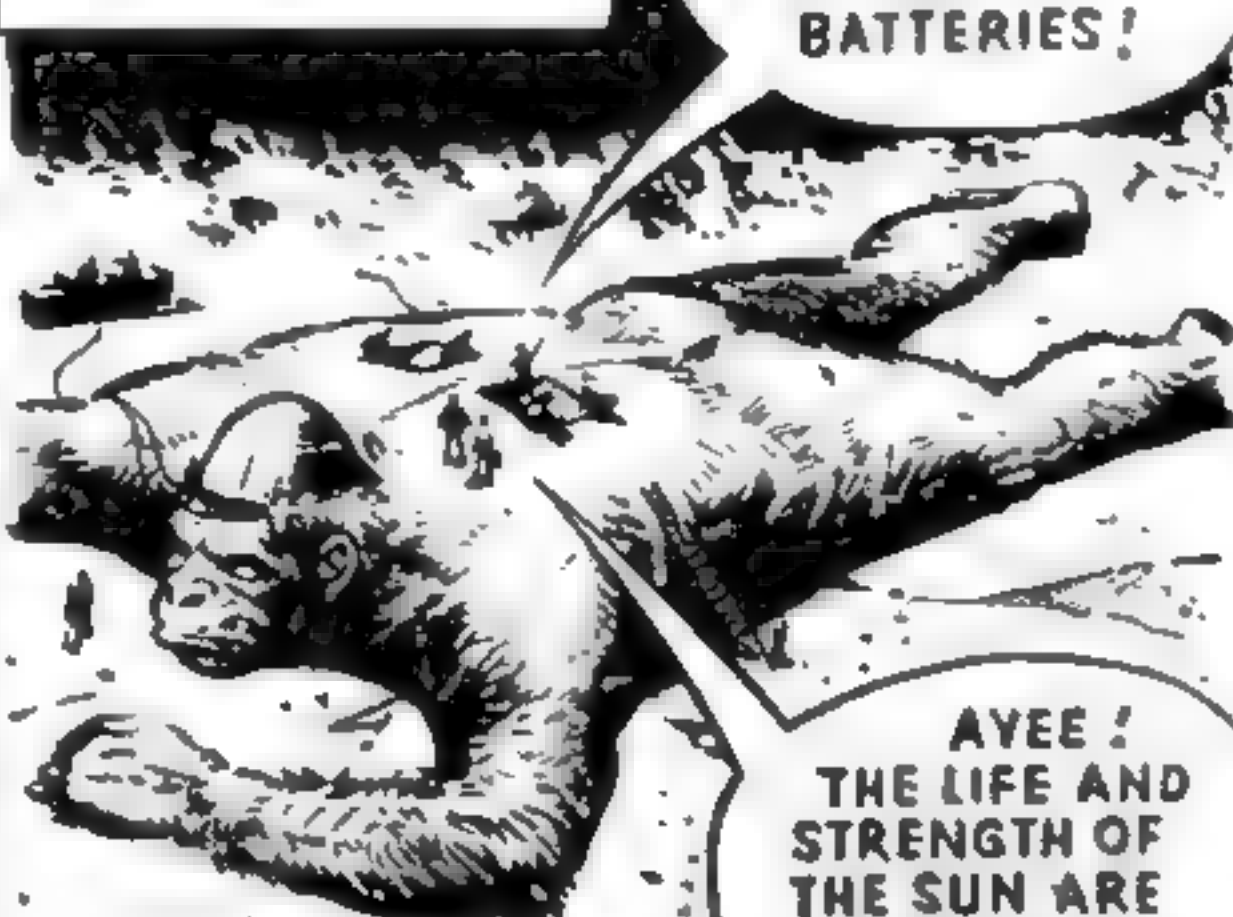
AAAH! RAISE US UP, MASTER...!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF



YET YOU HAVE SEEN ONLY A FRACTION OF THE FURY OF GOGRIATH! HOW CAN ANYTHING STAND AGAINST HIM? MYTEK IS DOOMED, I TELL YOU!

MEANWHILE, BACK AT PROFESSOR BOYCE'S LABORATORY, NATIVES WERE SWARMING OVER THE INERT BULK OF MYTEK...



WE HAVE ALMOST REMOVED THE SOOTY LAYER, WHICH GOGRA'S SMOKE-SCREEN LEFT ON THE MIGHTY ONE'S BATTERIES!

AYEE! THE LIFE AND STRENGTH OF THE SUN ARE FLOWING BACK INTO HIM AGAIN!

RACING AGAINST TIME, PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS TRYING TO MASTER MYTEK'S UNPREDICTABLE NEW BRAIN!

... YOU WILL RECOGNISE ME BY MY SPECTACLES, MYTEK! DIRK IS TALLER, WITH GINGER HAIR! HE IS YOUR FRIEND, MYTEK! WE WANT ONLY TO HELP YOU...!



AS THE PROFESSOR FINISHED, AND HIS SPECIAL EQUIPMENT WAS REMOVED FROM MYTEK'S HEAD...

I CAN DO NO MORE, DIRK! ONLY TIME WILL TELL IF WE HAVE CONVINCED MYTEK THAT GOGRA IS HIS ENEMY, AND WE ARE HIS ALLIES!



THEN WE HAVEN'T GOT LONG TO WAIT, PROF...!

AHIEEEEEE! HUUUR!



MYTEK IS COMING ROUND!

AS THE LIFE-GIVING SOLAR ENERGY BEGAN TO POUR THROUGH MYTEK'S MIGHTY METAL SINEWS...

PROF, IF... IF YOUR EXPERIMENT HAS FAILED, WE'LL BE DOOMED...!



WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THAT RISK, DIRK! STAND FAST, MY FRIEND... LET THE ROBOT SEE US!

THE THUNDER OF THE APPROACHING COLOSSUS TOLD ITS OWN INCREDIBLE STORY!



BUT AS THE COMRADES AWAITED THEIR FATE, FIGHTING THE TERRIBLE URGE TO TURN AND FLEE...

ON, MEN OF THE AKARI... WE ARE NEARLY THERE!

GREAT POWERS... LOOK! THE SPIRITS HAVE CURSED US...!



A MECHANICAL GIANT... BUILT IN THE LIKENESS OF GOGRA HIMSELF!

PROF, THIS EXPLAINS THE GIANT HANDS AND LEGS! THEY WERE JUST PARTS OF GOGRA'S NEW ROBOT.. AND NOW IT'S COMPLETE!

HAAAG??



MYTEK HAS SEEN THE GOGRA ROBOT! HE SEEMS TO RECOGNISE IT!

A FEW HOURS BEFORE, MYTEK HAD BEEN SHOWN SOME FILM OF HIS PAST LIFE ... OF HOW HE HAD ONCE BEEN CONTROLLED AND THEN BETRAYED BY GOGRA ...



AND NOW, THE HATEFUL MEMORIES TOOK EFFECT!

REVENGE!

DESTROY!

HATE!

ENEMY!

GOOD GRIEF.... MYTEK'S GONE BERSERK! HE MUST THINK THAT THE OTHER ROBOT IS REALLY GOGRA!

NEXT MOMENT...

HAH - HEEEEEE! BEHOLD OUR IMPETUOUS FOE! HIS IMMATURE BRAIN IS DRIVING HIM TO DESTRUCTION!

GRAANG!

HE... HE'S ATTACKING!

WHO WILL BE THE VICTOR OF THIS FANTASTIC BATTLE? DON'T MISS THE EXCITEMENT IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

GOGRA STRUCK THE FIRST SHATTERING BLOW IN THE FANTASTIC BATTLE OF GIANTS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, fierce Akari tribesmen had been freed from their prison compound by an evil dwarf named Gogra, who then stole the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—for some sinister purpose. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and tried to make it think of Gogra as an enemy and themselves as friends. They had just finished when Gogra appeared at the controls of a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. The sight of the fantastic colossus filled Mytek with such fury that he charged to the attack before Dirk and the professor could stop him...

GOGRA! HATE! REVENGE! GRAAGH!

THE IMPETUOUS MYTEK ATTACKS... BUT IT IS GOGRIATH WHO WILL STRIKE THE FIRST BLOW...

A MOCKING, GLEEFUL ROAR SEEMED TO THUNDER FROM THE WAITING GOGRIATH!

... WITH ONE OF THE EXPANDING ARMS!

BUT SUCH WAS THE GIANT APE'S FANTASTIC STRENGTH THAT THE COLOSSAL PUNCH MERELY UNBALANCED IT!

COME ON—GET UP, YOU BIG OAF! IT WAS ONLY A LITTLE TAP!

EEEEZZZZ!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE GIANT APE AIMED A MIGHTY PUNCH AT GOGRIATH'S HEAD—BUT HIS FIST MET ONLY THIN AIR!

INSIDE GOGRIATH'S HEAD...

MASTER, THE GIANT APE HAS RECOVERED! IT IS GOING TO THROW PART OF A MOUNTAIN AT US!

WHOOOSH!

THEN I HAVE ONLY TO ACTIVATE GOGRIATH'S CYCLONIC THROAT-FANS..!

... TO HURL THAT PUNY MISSILE BACK WHERE IT CAME FROM!

YAH-HAAAAH! HERE'S MUD IN YOUR EYE, MYTEK!

THWUMP!

INFLAMED BY THIS ADDED INDIGNITY, MYTEK STORMED FORWARD!

AREEEGH!

THAT'S RILED YOU, EH? YOU INTEND TO FINISH ME WITH ONE COLOSSAL PUNCH..!

... SO I WILL SIMPLY DODGE IT WITH MY CONTRACTING HEAD!

WHUUUM!

HUUH?

BUT AS THE COLOSSAL ROBOT APE STUMBLED ON UNDER THE IMPETUS OF ITS SWING...

TUT, TUT, MYTEK... YOU HAVE LEFT YOUR REAR EXPOSED!

CLAANG!

GRAWGH!

PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON WERE HELPLESS SPECTATORS OF THE FANTASTIC, TITANIC BATTLE!

PROF, GOGRA'S TOYING WITH MYTEK! HE'S SO CONSUMED WITH RAGE, HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S DOING!

THE JEEP, DIRK... HURRY!

IF WE CAN ONLY REACH MYTEK'S CONTROLS, WE MAY BE ABLE TO CALM HIM DOWN... AND HELP HIM IN THE BATTLE AGAINST GOGRIATH!

THAT'S IF HE WANTS OUR HELP! IF OUR THOUGHT-THERAPY HASN'T WORKED, HE MAY STILL REGARD US AS ENEMIES!

THEN, AS THE COMRADES SPED TO THE RESCUE...

PAH! I HAVE TIRED OF THIS CHILD'S PLAY..!

BRAAM!

NOW... BEFORE MYTEK
RECOVERS FROM THE BLOW—
IT IS TIME TO UNLEASH
ANOTHER SECRET
WEAPON! HEH,
HEH!

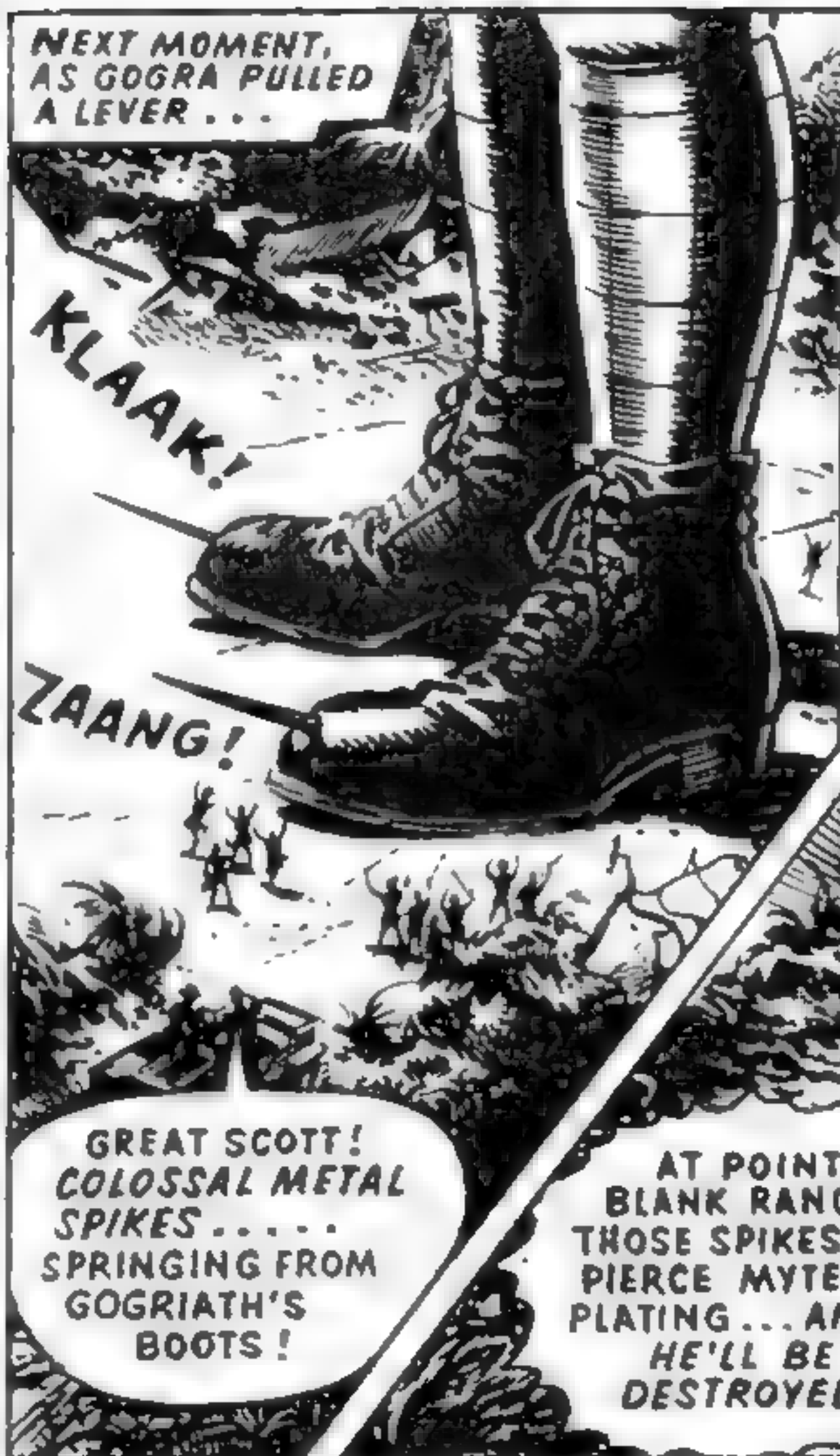


NEXT MOMENT,
AS GOGRA PULLED
A LEVER...

KLAAK!

ZAANG!

GREAT SCOTT!
COLOSSAL METAL
SPIKES.....
SPRINGING FROM
GOGRIATH'S
BOOTS!



AT POINT-
BLANK RANGE,
THOSE SPIKES WILL
PIERCE MYTEK'S
PLATING... AND
HE'LL BE
DESTROYED!

HAH-
HEEEEE!



IS MYTEK DOOMED? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

DIRK MASON DECIDED TO TAKE A DESPERATE GAMBLE IN ORDER TO SAVE MYTEK!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, fierce Akari tribesmen had been freed from their prison compound by an evil dwarf named Gogra, who then stole the electronic brain of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and tried to make it think of themselves as friends and Gogra as an enemy. They had just finished the thought-transplanting when Gogra appeared with a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Mytek thought the colossus was really Gogra, and charged to the attack—only to be felled by a mighty blow...



AHIEEEE!
MYTEK IS STUNNED!
GOGRIATH'S BOOTS
WILL FINISH
HIM!

STRIKE
QUICKLY, MASTER
... BEFORE THE
GIANT APE
RECOVERS!

NEARBY, PROFESSOR BOYCE AND
DIRK MASON LOOKED ON HELPLESSLY!

GOGRIATH'S
BLOW MUST HAVE
UNSTABILISED MYTEK'S
ELECTRONIC SYSTEM!
IF ONLY WE COULD
GIVE HIM MORE TIME
TO RECOVER!

MAYBE
WE CAN,
PROF...



SEE THOSE
TINY VENTS BEHIND
GOGRIATH'S EAR? THEY
MUST BE FOR VENTILATING
THE CONTROL-CABIN!
NOW, IF I COULD FIRE ONE
OF MY HEAVY, ELEPHANT-
CARTRIDGES THROUGH
THEM...

YOU... YOU'LL
NEVER DO IT, DIRK...
NOT FROM THIS
RANGE! IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!

THERE'S
ONLY ONE WAY
TO FIND OUT.
PROF! GET BACK...
GIVE ME PLENTY
OF ROOM!



CONTINUED
OVERLEAF—

GOGRIATH'S FLAILING BOOT REVEALED THE HIDING PLACE OF ITS EVIL MASTER'S DEADLY ENEMIES!



**BUT NOW THE SCREAMING WARRIORS
WERE CHARGING FROM EVERY SIDE!**

**WE... WE'RE
FINISHED, DIRK!
WE'LL NEVER GET
THROUGH!**

**SO WE'VE
NOTHING TO LOSE,
PROF... HEAD
STRAIGHT FOR
MYTEK!**

**IT'S ABOUT
TIME WE FOUND
OUT IF WE'VE
MANAGED TO
CONVINCE HIM
THAT WE'RE HIS
FRIENDS!**

**IF OUR
THOUGHT
THERAPY HAS
WORKED, HE'LL
SAVE US FROM
GOGRIATH...**

**... IF IT HASN'T,
HE'LL FLATTEN
THIS JEEP WITH
ONE, SAVAGE
BLOW!**

WILL MYTEK SAVE DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR? DON'T MISS THE NEXT NERVE-TINGLING INSTALMENT!

GOGRIATH'S COLOSSAL FIST LASHED DOWN TO CRUSH THE SPEEDING JEEP!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and tried to make it think of Gogra as an enemy and themselves as friends. Then Gogra appeared with a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Mytek mistook the robot for Gogra and charged to the attack. A desperate rifle-shot by Dirk Mason saved the ape from Gogriath's boot-spikes, but he and the professor were spotted and chased by Gogra's Akari warriors...

EVEN AT THAT PERILOUS MOMENT, THE COMRADES COULDN'T BE SURE THAT THEIR PLAN TO IMPLANT THOUGHTS IN THE APE'S NEW BRAIN HAD WORKED!



IF MYTEK FAILS TO RECOGNISE US AS FRIENDS, NOTHING CAN SAVE US!

I THINK WE'RE DOOMED ANYWAY, PROF... TRAPPED BETWEEN AN UNPREDICTABLE GIANT APE...!



... AND A THOUSAND AKARI WARRIORS, LED BY OUR GREATEST ENEMY!

HAH-YEEEEEE! THEY ARE TRYING TO REACH THE GIANT ONE, MASTER!

GOGRA HAD NO IDEA THAT THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK WERE TAKING A TREMENDOUS CHANCE!



OPTIMISTIC FOOLS... MYTEK WILL NOT SAVE YOU! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN MY EXPANDING ARMS?

WHAAANG!



ONE BLOW OF GOGRIATH'S FIST, AND YOU WILL PERISH!

THIS IS IT— WE'RE FINISHED!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE GIANT APE HAD ROUTED THE AKARI—BUT WOULD HE REGARD DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR AS FRIENDS?



BUT THEN, TO THEIR VAST
RELIEF AND AMAZEMENT...

DIRK! FRIENDS!

PROFESSOR! AFFECTION!



NO!
HE... HE'S
ACTUALLY
PATting US
ON THE
HEAD!

HUUUR!

YAHOOOO!
IT'S ALL RIGHT,
PROF... MYTEK
RECOGNISES US!
IT'S JUST LIKE
OLD TIMES!

BLESS ME!
I... I FEEL AS
IF I SHOULD
SHAKE HIM
BY THE
HAND!



BUT THE COMRADES' JUBILATION
WAS SHORT-LIVED... FOR A
TERRIBLE ROAR BURST FROM
GOGRIATH!

A TOUCHING
REUNION! BUT NOW YOU
SHALL MEET THE FULL FURY OF
GOGRIATH! PREPARE FOR THE
UNVEILING OF SECRET WEAPONS
THAT WILL REDUCE THE GIANT
APE TO A HEAP OF
**TWISTED
METAL!**



WHAT ARE GOGRA'S SECRET WEAPONS — AND CAN MYTEK SURVIVE THEM? WATCH OUT FOR SHOCKS NEXT WEEK!

AS GOGRIATH'S BOOT LASHED OUT, THE GIANT APE CATAPULTED INTO THE AIR!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and by thought-transplanting had managed to convince it that they were friends and Gogra was an enemy. Then Gogra appeared with a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. Watched by his Akari warriors, the villainous dwarf attacked Mytek before Dirk and the professor could get to the control-cabin. The ape survived the attack and scooped up its controllers just as Gogriath stormed in again...



AS THE COMRADES SCRAMBLED INTO MYTEK'S HEAD...

WE'VE GOT TO MAKE MYTEK TAKE EVASIVE ACTION, WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT!

FORTUNATELY, I STILL HAVE A DEGREE OF MANUAL CONTROL OVER HIS MOVEMENTS...

THEN, AS GOGRIATH CLOSED IN, AND SWUNG A MIGHTY BOOT...

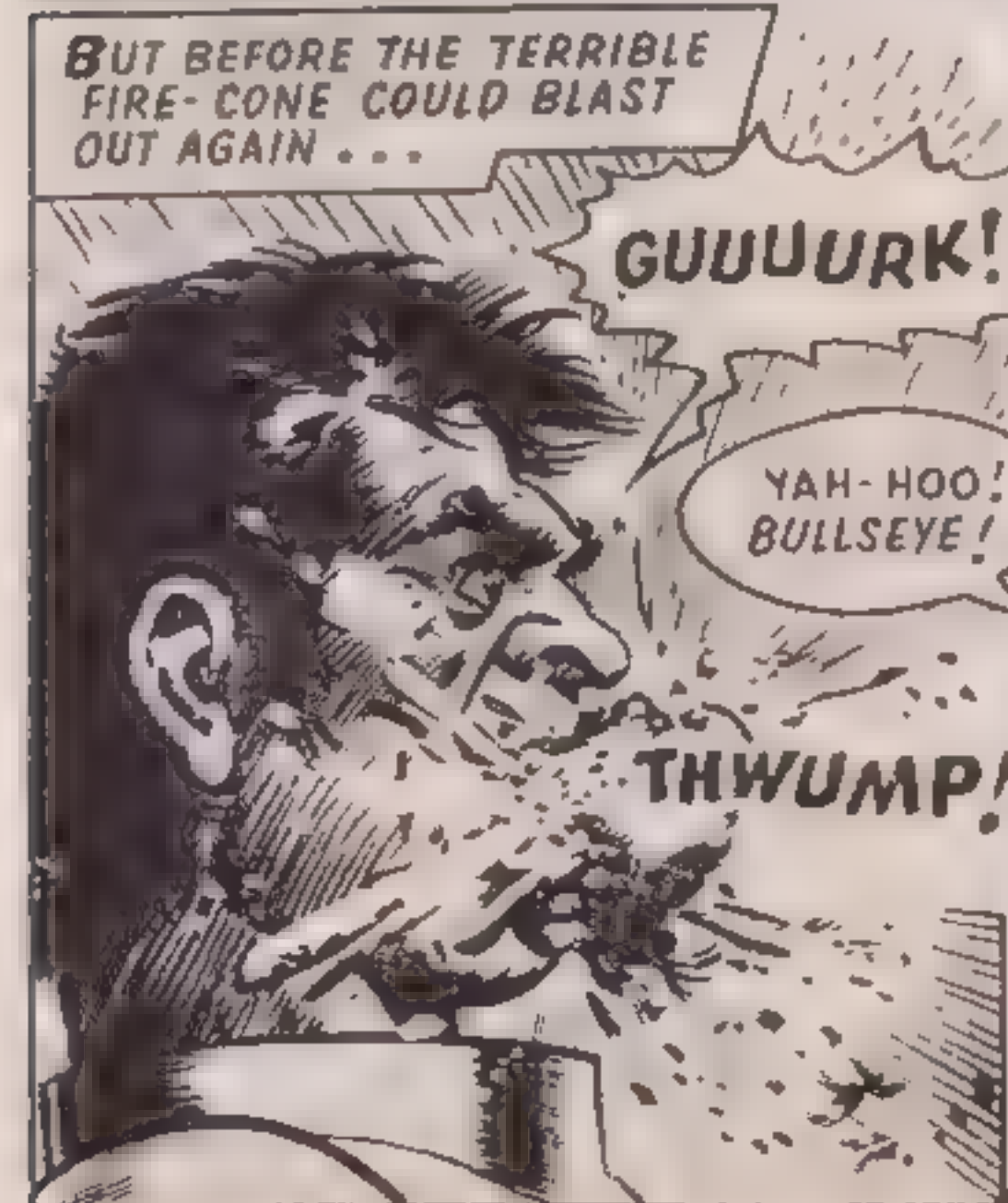
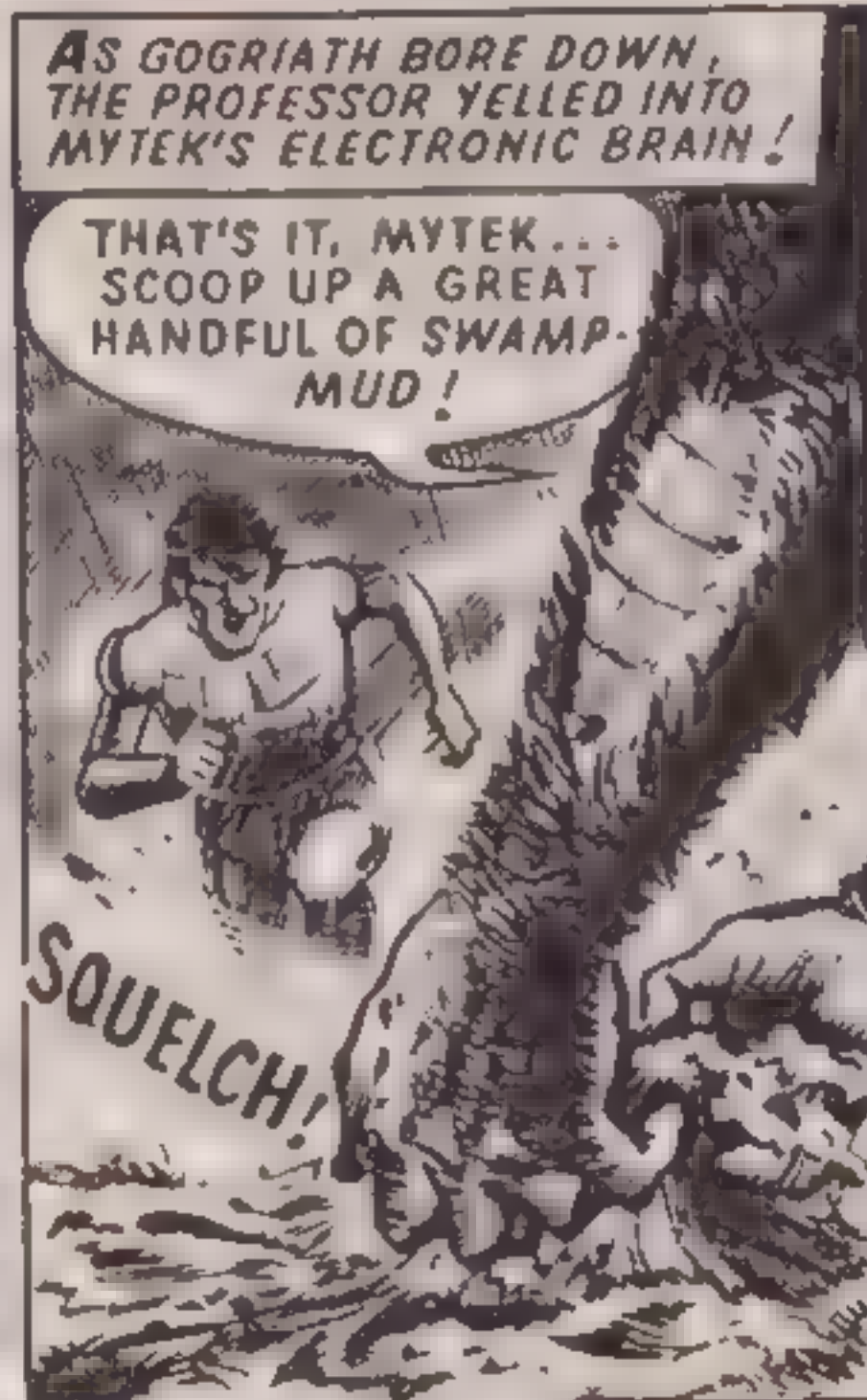
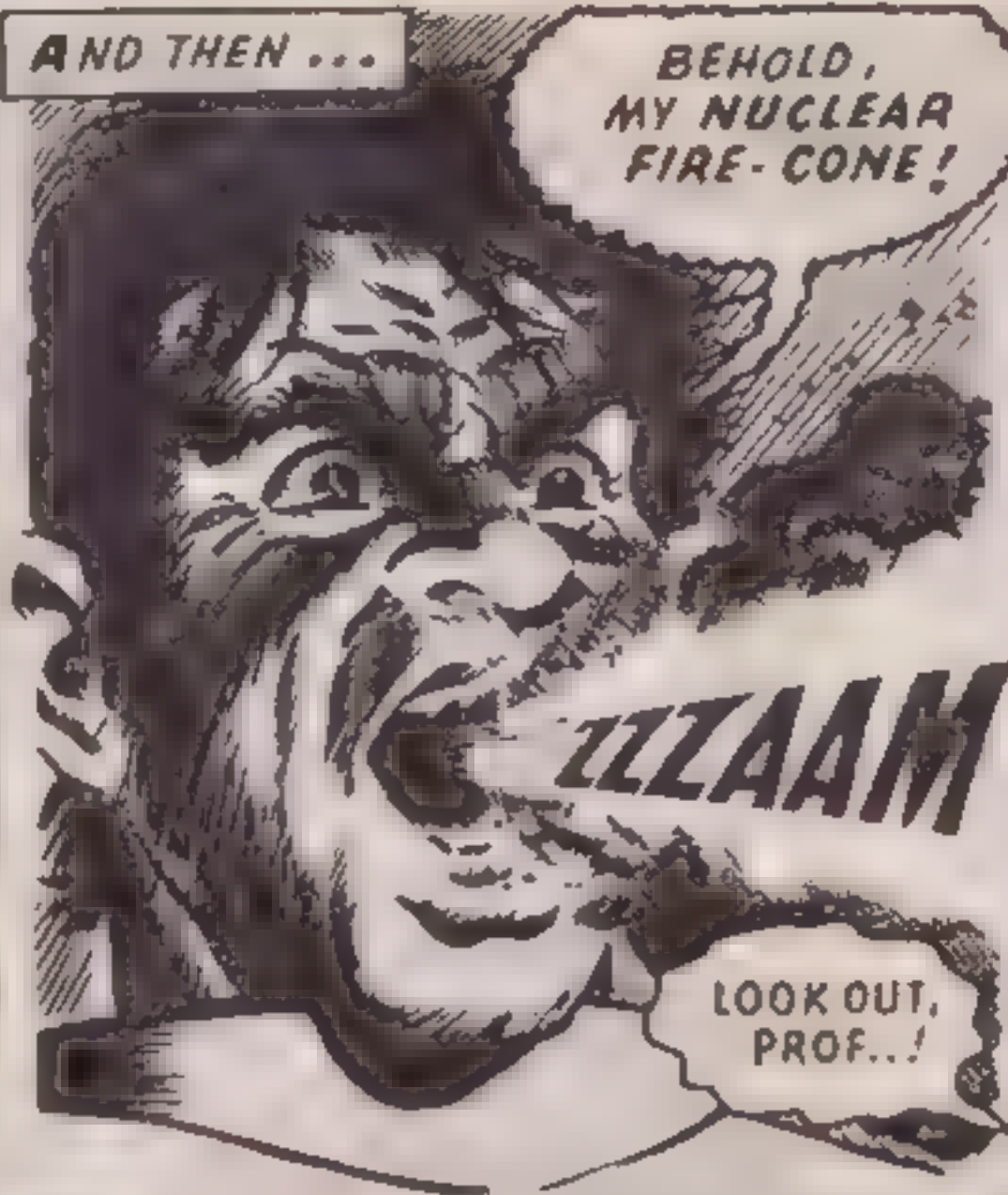
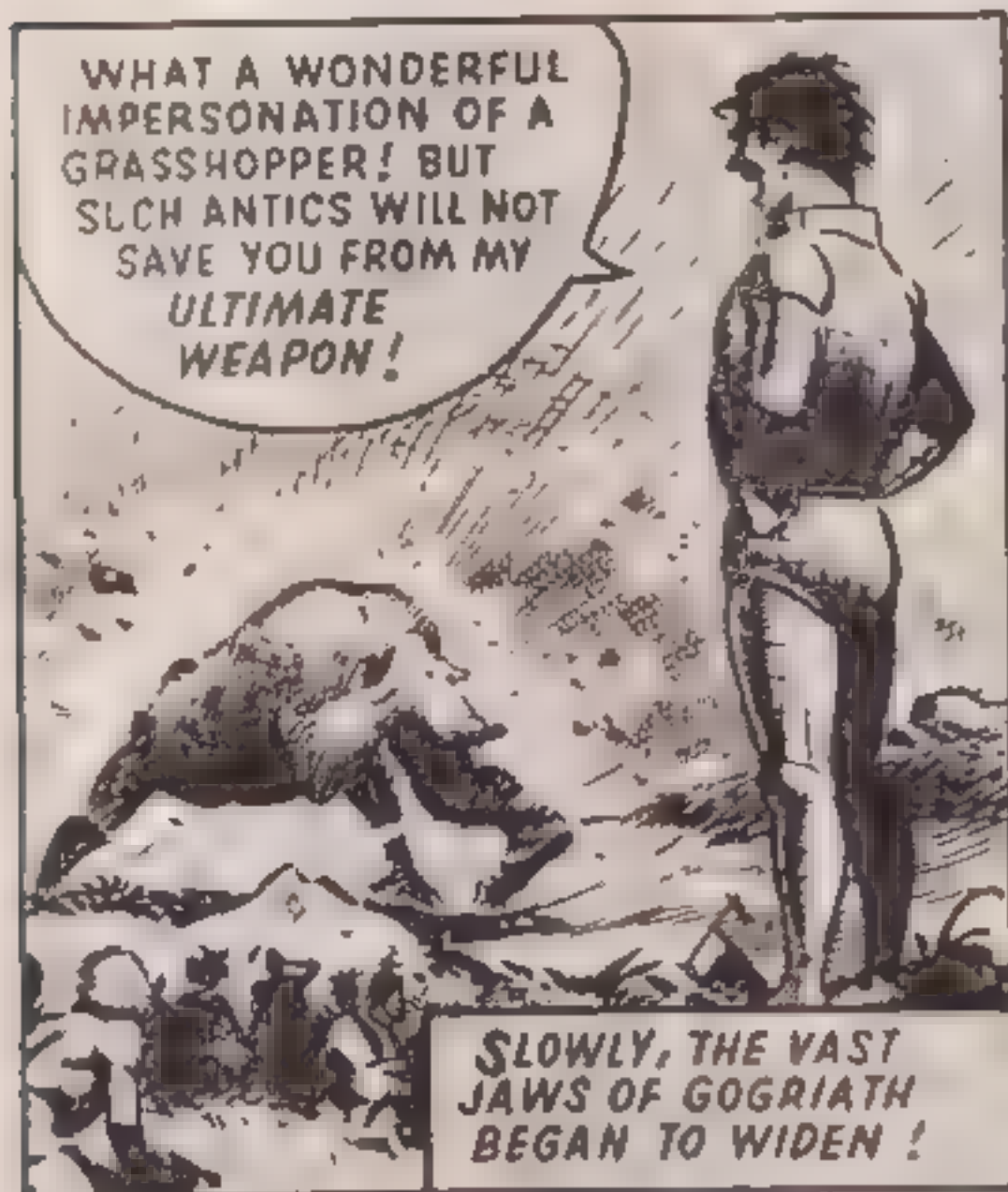
BUT THE END WILL COME SLOWLY, GIANT OAF! FIRST, I WILL ATTACK YOUR LEGS!

I THINK NOT, GOGRA...



Continued Overleaf

GOGRA REVEALED HIS DEADLIEST WEAPON ... A NUCLEAR FIRE-CONE WHICH DESTROYED EVERYTHING IT STRUCK!



THE COLOSSAL IMPACT OF MYTEK'S
BLOW HURLED LOGI AND GOGRA TO
THE FLOOR!

M-M-MASTER,
FOR PITY'S SAKE
... ANOTHER
BLOW WILL
FINISH
US!

IF I CAN ...
GASP...! ONLY
REACH THE...
CONTRACTING-HEAD
.. MECHANISM ...!

A SPLIT SECOND
BEFORE THE GIANT APE'S
FIST LASHED DOWN ...

THANK THE FATES
.. MYTEK MISSED BY
A HAIR'S BREADTH!

AND THEN, TO THE UTTER DISMAY
OF GOGRA'S AKARI WARRIORS...

GUU-UUUF!

BUT WE...
WE STILL CANNOT
USE THE FIRE-CONE
WHILE GOGRIATH'S
MOUTH IS *BLOCKED!*
THERE IS ONLY
ONE HOPE
FOR US. !

AHEEEEGH!

FLIE!
THE GREAT
GOGRIATH
RUNS FOR
HIS LIFE!

NOW
NOTHING CAN
SAVE US FROM
THE VENGEANCE
OF MYTEK!

IS GOGRA REALLY RUNNING AWAY OR IS THIS JUST A TRICK? DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED EPISODE!

THE TWO COLOSSAL ROBOTS THUNDERED ACROSS THE AFRICAN LANDSCAPE IN A FANTASTIC CHASE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain and managed to convince it that Gogra was an enemy. Then the dwarf appeared with a colossal robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Assisted by Logi, chieftain of the fierce Akari tribe, Gogra caused a deadly fire-cone to lance from Gogriath's mouth. But Mytek hurled a huge piece of earth into the robot's jaws and Gogra was forced to retreat...



BUT, INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL ROOM, DIRK MASON KNEW THAT THE BATTLE WAS FAR FROM OVER...

PROF. WE'VE GOT TO CATCH UP WITH GOGRA BEFORE HE CLEARS GOGRIATH'S MOUTH AND TURNS THE FIRE- CONE ON US!

DON'T WORRY... WE ARE GAINING WITH EVERY COLOSSAL STRIDE!



AND THEN...

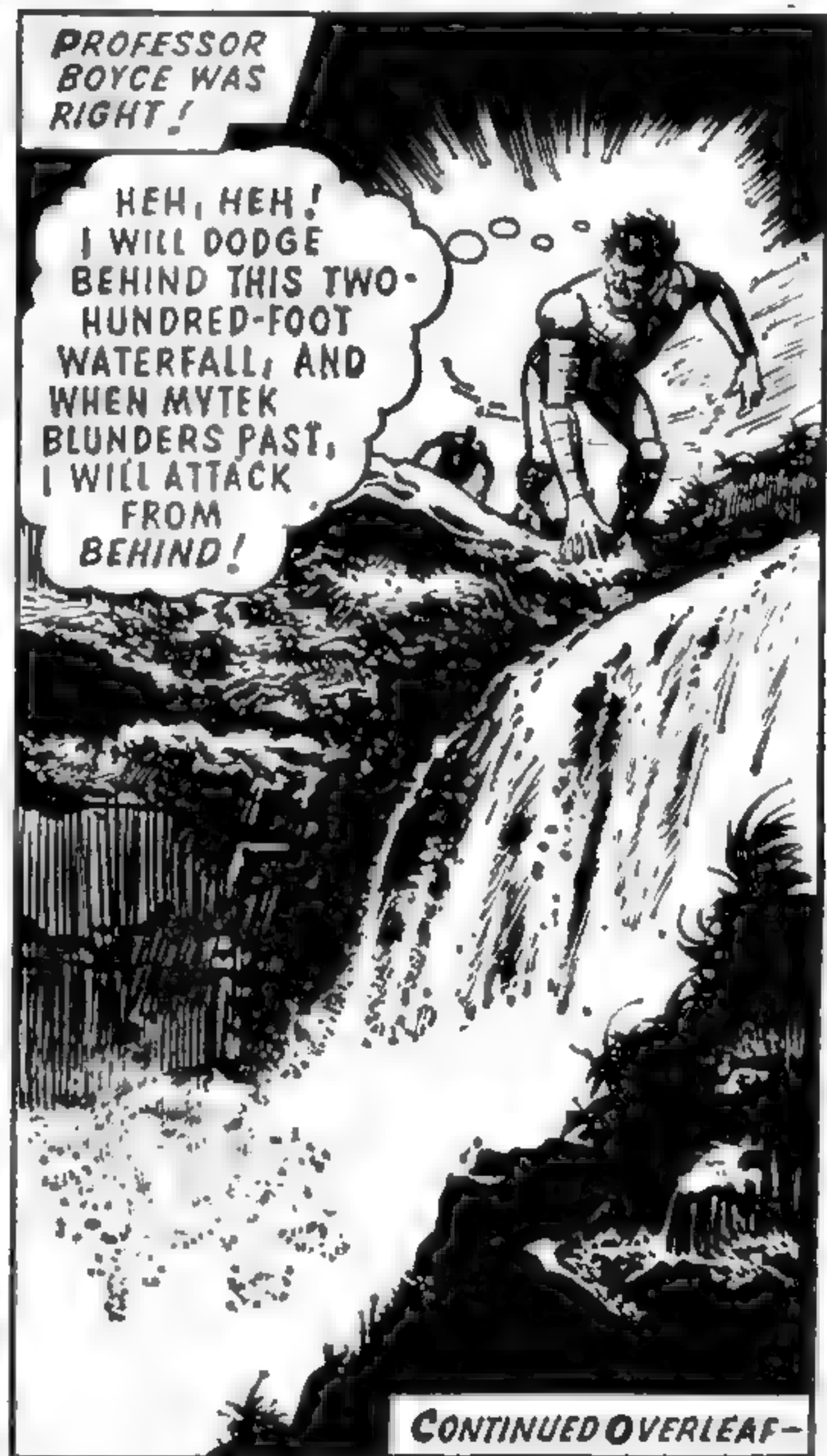
GOGRA'S SWERVED! HE'S GUIDING THE ROBOT BEHIND THAT RANGE OF CRAGS!

CONFOUND IT! HE MUST BE TRYING TO GAIN TIME...



PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS RIGHT!

HEH, HEH! I WILL DODGE BEHIND THIS TWO-HUNDRED-FOOT WATERFALL, AND WHEN MYTEK BLUNDERS PAST, I WILL ATTACK FROM BEHIND!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

MYTEK HAD GOGRIATH AT HIS MERCY — BUT THE FIENDISH DWARF HAD A TRICK UP HIS SLEEVE!

GOGRA'S CUNNING PLAN SEEMED DESTINED TO SUCCEED . . .

THERE'S NO SIGN OF GOGRIATH! HOW COULD SUCH A **COLOSSAL** CONTRAPTION VANISH INTO THIN AIR?

OUR QUARRY IS CLOSER THAN YOU THINK, PROFESSOR...

THE GAME WARDEN'S SHARP EYES HAD SPOTTED THE ONE THING GOGRA HAD OVERLOOKED!

HARD LUCK, GOGRA... YOU FORGOT ABOUT YOUR **BOOTS!**

GAAAAH! I AM DISCOVERED!

TOO LATE, GOGRA TRIED TO LEAP AWAY FROM HIS ROARING PURSUER!

BRANG! **EEEEEE!**

NOT EVEN GOGRIATH COULD WITHSTAND THAT TERRIFIC PUNCH!

THE GAME'S UP, GOGRA... SURRENDER, WHILE THERE IS STILL TIME! I CANNOT RESTRAIN MYTEK MUCH LONGER!

IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR LOGI, THE TERRIFIED AKARI CHIEFTAIN . . .

M-MERCY! I YIELD TO MYTEK... LET ME OUT-GUUUG!

DOWN, YOU CRAVEN-HEARTED DOG! WE ARE NOT FINISHED YET!

GOGRIATH'S MOUTH IS STILL BLOCKED WITH MUD, SO I CANNOT USE THE FIRE-CONE! INSTEAD, I WILL NOW UNLEASH A DEVICE WHICH IS **EQUALLY DEVASTATING...**

NEXT INSTANT, AS GOGRA WRENCHED DOWN A LEVER...

... MY MENTHOR-RAY!

HUUURG?

TWIN BEAMS OF BLINDING BLUISH LIGHT SUDDENLY LANCED FROM GOGRIATH'S EYES!

PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK REELED BACK... DAZZLED BY THE OVERPOWERING BRILLIANCE!

WHAT ON EARTH...? QUICK, PROF... CLOSE MYTEK'S EYES!

I... CAN'T, DIRK! HIS CONTROLS SEEM TO HAVE SEIZED UP...

THOSE BEAMS OF LIGHT MUST BE AFFECTING HIS NEW BRAIN... CAUSING A BLOCKAGE IN HIS THOUGHT-CELLS!

YOUR PREPOSTEROUS PET IS NOW IN THE GRIP OF A FORM OF ELECTRONIC HYPNOSIS, BOYCE!

GOGRA'S VOICE SCREAMED TRIUMPHANTLY THROUGH HIS ROBOT'S AMPLIFIER!

LIKE ANY HYPNOTISED HUMAN BEING, HE IS NOW COMPLETELY UNDER MY CONTROL! WATCH AS MY FIRST COMMAND IS CONDUCTED ALONG THE WAVELENGTH OF THE BEAMS...



MYTEK... I ORDER YOU TO PUNCH YOURSELF ON THE HEAD!

KRR-UUNCH!

EEEEOWWWW!



AGAIN, I SAY... AND AGAIN!



PROF... DO SOMETHING, FOR P-PETE'S SAKE—BEFORE MYTEK POUNDS HIMSELF TO PIECES!

CAN PROFESSOR BOYCE FREE MYTEK FROM GOGRA'S HYPNOTIC POWER? WATCH OUT FOR SHOCKS NEXT SATURDAY!

THE HYPNOTISED APE WAS POWERLESS TO RESIST THE EVIL COMMANDS OF ITS DEADLIEST ENEMY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had been fitted with a new brain by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason to replace the one stolen by an evil dwarf named Gogra. Then, followed by a horde of fierce Akari tribesmen, Gogra appeared with a colossal robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. When the two giants clashed, Mytek hurled a huge piece of earth into Gogriath's mouth to prevent Gogra using a deadly fire-cone device. But then the dwarf switched on an hypnotic menthor-ray ...

TRAPPED IN THE HYPNOTIC RADIANCE OF GOGRA'S INCREDIBLE MENTHOR-RAY, MYTEK COULD DO NOTHING BUT OBEY THE EVIL DWARF'S COMMANDS!

PUNCH YOURSELF AGAIN, MYTEK... ON THE JAW, THIS TIME!

CRAANG!

NOW, BANG YOUR HEAD AGAINST THAT MOUNTAIN! HARDER, YOU GREAT METAL OAF!

KRUNCH!
POW! CH!

NO-ONE ENJOYED THE AMAZING SPECTACLE MORE THAN THE DELIGHTED AKARI WARRIORS!

AGAIN ... AND AGAIN!

HA-HEEEEE!
THE SO-CALLED LORD OF THE APES IS PUTTY IN THE HANDS OF OUR MASTER!

WE NEED NO LONGER FEAR MYTEK! LET US ADD TO HIS HUMILIATION!

REVENGE—AYEEEEEE!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

AS GOGRA PREPARED TO UNLEASH HIS DEVASTATING FIRE-CONE, AN OMINOUS RUMBLING CAME FROM THE EARTH!

BY NOW, MYTEK'S SELF-INFLICTED BLOWS HAD ALMOST STUNNED DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE...

UUUUHH! PROF, WE...CAN'T STAND MUCH... MORE OF THIS! ANOTHER CRACK ON THE HEAD, AND—!

THERE...THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO, DIRK! THE MENTHOR-RAY HAS TAKEN CONTROL OF MYTEK'S THOUGHT-CELLS!

AND NOW GOGRA HAS MANAGED TO CLEAR THE MUD FROM GOGRIATH'S MOUTH! AT ANY MOMENT, HE WILL TURN THE FIRE-CONE UPON US!

THANKS TO MYTEK'S AMPLIFIER, GOGRA HAD OVERHEARD THE PROFESSOR'S HARSH CRY!

YOU ARE RIGHT, PROFESSOR... BUT I HAVE ONE LAST COMMAND BEFORE I DESTROY YOU! THE FINAL HUMILIATION OF MYTEK!

NEXT SECOND...

OOF! OOF... EEEEEK!

THAT'S IT! DANCE, YOU GREAT FOOL... DANCE!

SO HEAR ME, MYTEK... YOU ARE NO LONGER LORD OF THE APES! FROM THIS MOMENT ON, YOU WILL ACT AND THINK LIKE A CHIMPANZEE!

HUUURR! CHIMPAN-ZEE...

IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE WATCHING AKARI!

HO, HO! HEE, HEE, HEEEE! WHAT A JOKE!

I HAVE NOT LAUGHED SO MUCH SINCE OUR CHIEFTAIN FELL DURING THE FIRE-DANCE!

YAH-HAAAAH!

POUND! STOMP!

BUT INSIDE GOGRIATH'S HEAD...

ENOUGH OF THIS CHILD'S PLAY! I HAVE OTHER PLANS FOR THE WORLD... PLANS WHICH DO NOT INCLUDE MYTEK THE MIGHTY!

AS THE EVIL DWARF PULLED A LEVER, GOGRIATH'S JAWS CREAKED WIDE OPEN!

SO, GOODBYE, MASON AND BOYCE! BRACE YOURSELVES FOR THE FINAL WITHERING BLAST OF THE FIRE-CONE!

BUT EVEN AS THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK MASON WAITED HELPLESSLY FOR A FIERY DOOM...

AYEEEEEE! WHAT IS HAPPENING? THE EARTH HEAVES AND RUMBLES LIKE A LIVE THING!

THIS IS IT, PROF! NOTHING CAN SAVE US THIS TIME!

RUMBLE! KREEEK!

**VAST CRACKS YAWNED AND SPREAD
AS THE AKARI RAN FOR THEIR LIVES!**

**AND, JUST AS
GOGRA UNLEASHED
THE TERRIBLE
FIRE - CONE ...**

**MYTEK'S
STUMBLED INTO
A VAST CREVICE ...
JUST AVOIDING
THE BLAST OF THE
FIRE - CONE !**

BZAAAAAT!

**THE POUNDING
OF MYTEK'S FEET
HAS CAUSED A
MINIATURE
EARTHQUAKE !**

**AAAAHH...
RUN! FLEE,
BEFORE WE ARE
ENGULFED!**

NEXT MOMENT...

**THE EARTH'S
CRACKING
BENEATH HIS
WEIGHT...
OPENING INTO
A VAST
CAVERN!**

**WE...WE'RE
FALLING!
AAAAHH!**

RUMBLE!

IS MYTEK DOOMED ? DON'T MISS THE NEXT NERVE-TINGLING INSTALMENT!

THE GROUND GAVE WAY BENEATH MYTEK'S FEET AND THE GIANT APE PLUNGED DOWN INTO THE DEPTHS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain, but then Gogra appeared with a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Watched by his triumphant Akari warriors, the evil dwarf subjected the ape to a form of electro-hypnosis, and compelled Mytek to perform a humiliating dance. Gogra was about to strike the final blow when a miniature earthquake began, caused by the colossal vibrations of Mytek's feet...



NEXT MOMENT...



AND BY THE TIME GOGRIATH REACHED THE EDGE OF THE VAST, YAWNING CHASM...

HAH, HEE! MYTEK HAS PERISHED IN HIS OWN EARTHQUAKE!

... COME BACK!

WE'RE FALLING...
AAAHHH!

FOR WHAT SEEMED AN AGE, THE GIANT APE CRASHED DOWN THROUGH A VOID OF SPINNING, ROARING DARKNESS!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

GOGRA ROARED IN TRIUMPH—LITTLE REALISING THAT HIS ADVERSARY HAD SURVIVED THE COLOSSAL FALL!

CLIMBING OUT ON TO GOGRIATH'S SHOULDER, THE EVIL DWARF ROARED DOWN AT HIS SCREAMING ALLIES...

REJOICE, MEN OF THE AKARI... MYTEK IS NO MORE! THE MIGHTIEST THREAT TO OUR PLANS HAS BEEN UTTERLY DESTROYED!

**HAIL, GOGRA...
HAIL, GOGRIATH!**

SO, FORWARD, MY FRIENDS... WE MARCH TO AN EVEN GREATER TRIUMPH! SOON THE WHOLE WORLD WILL TREMBLE ON THE VERY BRINK OF OBLIVION!

HEE-YAAAAAH! GOGRA HAS SPOKEN—MIGHTY IS GOGRA!

MEANWHILE, IN THE DEPTHS OF THE HUGE CREVICE INTO WHICH MYTEK HAD FALLEN...

UUUUHH! WHAT.. HAPPENED? PROF. ARE YOU OKAY?

I... THINK SO, DIRK... APART FROM A HEADACHE!

SOON, THE AMAZING ROBOT WAS ABLE TO MOVE UNDER ITS OWN POWER... ITS THUNDEROUS FOOTFALLS ECHOING THROUGH A STRANGE, SUBTERRANEAN WORLD!

... A SYSTEM OF VAST UNDERGROUND CAVERNS! IT.. IT SEEMS TO BE GETTING LIGHTER, PROF!

AND ALSO UNPLEASANTLY HOT!

BUT... WHERE ON EARTH ARE WE?

CAN'T SEE A THING THROUGH THE VIEWFINDER... NOTHING BUT STEAM AND ROCKS!

AS PROFESSOR BOYCE ACTIVATED THE GIANT APE'S MASTER-SWITCH...

THANK THE STARS! AT LEAST MYTEK IS STILL WORKING! HIS FANTASTICALLY-STRONG FRAME HAS SURVIVED THE FALL WITHOUT OBVIOUS MISHAP!

THE STEAM GREW THICKER... BROKEN BY GREAT TONGUES OF FLAME THAT ERUPTED WITHOUT WARNING!

THE WHOLE AREA IS AN INFERNO! IT.. IT'S AS IF WE'VE FALLEN INTO THE VERY CORE OF THE EARTH!

NOT QUITE, DIRK! BUT MYTEK'S HYPNOTIC DANCE MUST HAVE TAKEN PLACE ALONG A NATURAL FLAW IN THE EARTH'S CRUST..!

IT OPENED UP UNDER THE COLOSSAL POUNDING, PITCHING US INTO THE DYING EMBERS OF WHAT APPEARS TO BE SOME ANCIENT VOLCANIC ACTIVITY! GOODNESS KNOWS HOW FAR WE'VE FALLEN! IT COULD BE A MILE... TWO MILES!

SUDDENLY, THEY FOUND THEIR WAY BLOCKED BY A LAKE OF HISsing, MOLten ROCK...

HOW ARE WE GOING TO CROSS THAT? IT MAY BE TOO DEEP, EVEN FOR MYTEK!

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT..!

AT A COMMAND FROM
THE PROFESSOR, MYTEK
GRASPED A HUGE SPUR
OF ROCK, AND...

IF THE LAKE IS
FAIRLY SHALLOW,
WE MAY BE ABLE TO
CONSTRUCT A SYSTEM
OF GIGANTIC
STEPPING-
STONES!

KRAAK!

THERE GOES
THE FIRST
STEPPING-
STONE!

GREAT
SCOTT...
WHAT'S
THAT?

THEN, FROM
THE DEPTHS OF
THE BROILING,
WHITE-HOT
MORASS...

GRAWWWF!
GLAAARG!

KER-SPLOSH!

REEEGH!

WILL THIS FEARSOME CREATURE ATTACK MYTEK? WATCH OUT FOR SHOCKS IN NEXT MONDAY'S ISSUE!

A FANTASTIC GLOWING MONSTER EMERGED FROM A LAKE OF MOLTEN LAVA!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had been fitted with a new electronic brain by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason to replace the one stolen by an evil dwarf named Gogra. Later, Gogra appeared with a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. When the two robots clashed, the vibrations of Mytek's colossal feet caused a minor earthquake, and he fell into a system of vast volcanic caverns far below the Earth's surface. Suddenly, an incredible shape reared up...

PROF, IT...
IT'S SOME KIND
OF MONSTER!
IT'S SEEN
US!

AAARUGH!



AS MORE OF THE VAST, GLOWING
BULK EMERGED FROM THE LAKE...

GOOD GRIEF!
IT'S ALMOST
AS BIG AS
MYTEK!

AND
LOOK AT
ITS HIDE,
DIRK...

SSSSSS!

IT HAS THE TEXTURE OF
COOLED LAVA! UNDOUBTEDLY,
IT IS DESCENDED FROM A RACE
OF PREHISTORIC CREATURES
WHICH FOUND THEIR WAY
INTO THESE CAVERNS
THOUSANDS OF YEARS
AGO...

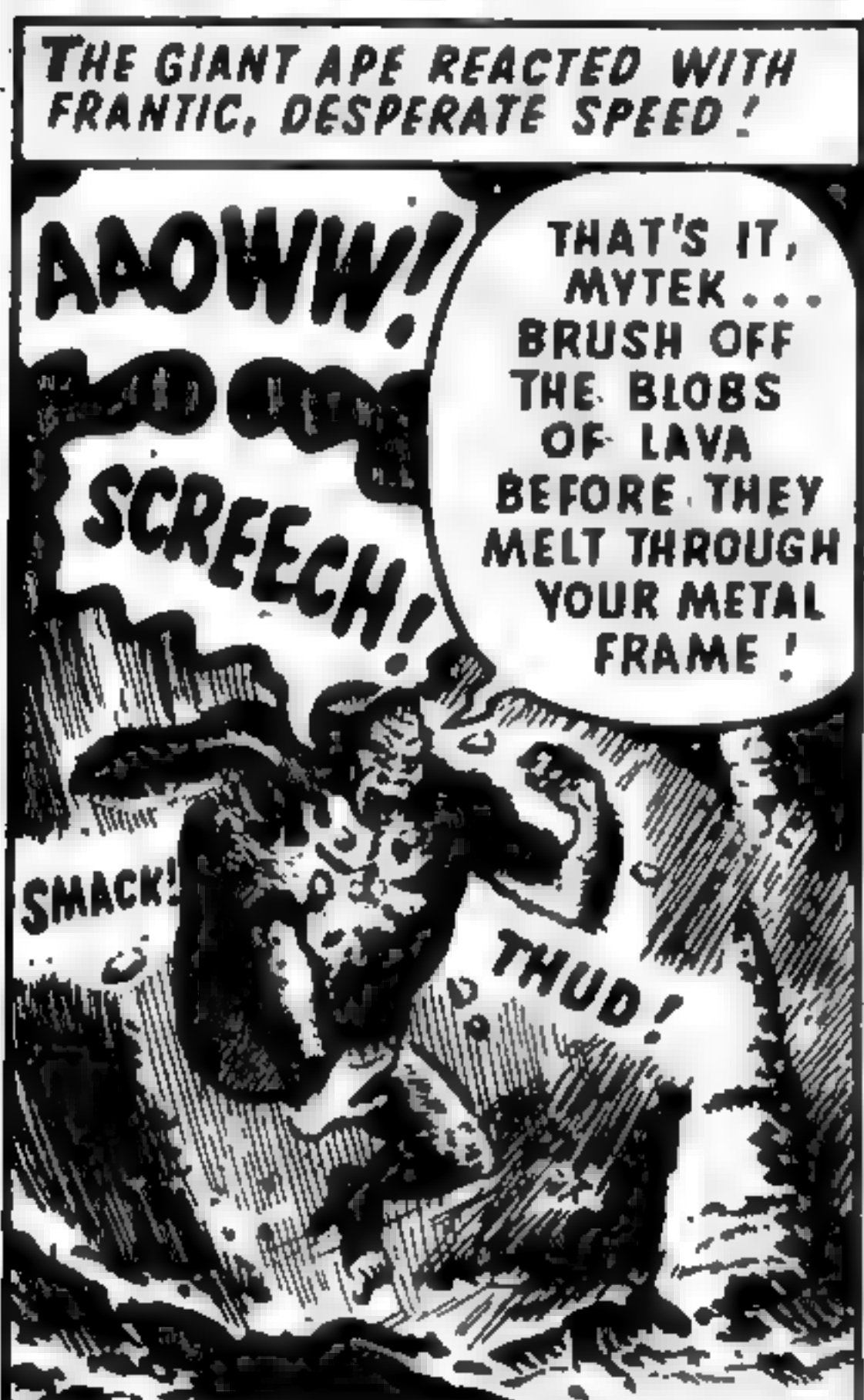
... AND NOW IT HAS
ADAPTED ITSELF TO LIVE IN
THESE CONDITIONS OF INTENSE
HEAT! BY JOVE, THIS IS
MOST INTRIGUING...

PROF,
THIS IS NO TIME
TO CONSULT AN
ENCYCLOPAEDIA...



CONTINUED
OVERLEAF—

MYTEK HURLED A HUGE STALACTITE AT THE CREATURE—BUT THE DEADLY MISSILE NEVER REACHED ITS TARGET!



BUT THEN...

CLANG!

YEEOWW!
MYTEK'S HIT
THE ROOF OF
THE CAVERN!

THE GIANT APE CRASHED
DOWN, AND, TO DIRK
MASON'S DISMAY...

UUUH!

OH, NO!
THE IMPACT
HURLED THE
PROFESSOR
AGAINST A
BULKHEAD
AND HALF-
STUNNED
HIM...!

... AND HERE
COMES THE LAVA-
MONSTER! PROF, SNAP
OUT OF IT, FOR PETE'S
SAKE! YOU'RE THE
ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS
HOW TO OPERATE
MYTEK'S
CONTROLS!

GRUMP!

THUD!

CAN DIRK REVIVE THE PROFESSOR IN TIME? WATCH OUT FOR SHOCKS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "VALIANT"!

AS THE LAVA-MONSTER PREPARED TO STRIKE, THE ROOF OF THE CAVERN CAVED IN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had been fitted with a new electronic brain by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason to replace the one stolen by an evil dwarf named Gogra. Then Gogra appeared with a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. When the two robots clashed they caused a minor earthquake, and Mytek fell into a system of volcanic caverns. Suddenly a fantastic lava-monster attacked the giant ape. Mytek leapt to avoid the creature's sulphurous breath and cracked his head on the roof of a cavern, stunning Professor Boyce in the control-cabin...



INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD, DIRK MASON WAS DESPERATELY TRYING TO REVIVE HIS GROANING COMRADE...



REEAASH!



KREEEEK!

WHAT THE—? PART OF THE CAVERN ROOF IS STARTING TO CAVE IN...!



BROO-OOM!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

AS THE UNEARTHLY REPTILE VANISHED BENEATH TONS OF ROCK AND EARTH...

UUUUH!
DIRK... WHAT
HAPPENED?
WHERE?

YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT,
PROF... AND THE
DANGER'S OVER!
THE LAVA-MONSTER
IS TRAPPED UNDER
A MYTEK-MADE
AVALANCHE!

BUT DIRK HAD SPOKEN TOO SOON!

RAAASH!

GREAT CAESAR!
IT'S USING ITS SULPHUR-
BREATH TO BLAST
ITS WAY OUT
AGAIN!

BUT PROFESSOR BOYCE HAD
FULLY RECOVERED... AND NOW
HIS EXPERIENCED HANDS WERE
BACK AT MYTEK'S CONTROLS!

UNTIL THE APE'S BRAIN-
CIRCUITS ARE FUNCTIONING
NORMALLY, WE HAVE NO
CHOICE BUT TO TAKE
EVASIVE ACTION!

CROINNG!

PERHAPS WE CAN USE
HIS SPEED TO OUT-STRIP
THE MORE CUMBERSOME
LAVA-MONSTER!

BOOOOM!
STOMP!
DCH!

BUT WHEN MYTEK THUNDERED AROUND
A BEND IN THE VAST TUNNEL...

OH, NO!
AN UNBROKEN
WALL OF ROCK...
WE CANNOT GO
ANY FARTHER!

EEEEEEEE!

AND HERE
COMES THE
MONSTER...
WE ARE
TRAPPED!

WAIT A
MINUTE, PROF-
MAKE MYTEK
LOOK UP!

AS THE PROFESSOR
SWIFTLY OBEYED...

THERE! I THOUGHT
I SAW IT— A VAST,
NATURAL ROCK-
CHIMNEY RIGHT
ABOVE US!

BY
THUNDER!
PERHAPS
MYTEK'S
SPRING-HEEL
DEVICE MAY
YET SAVE
US!

PRESSING A SWITCH, THE PROFESSOR
CAUSED TWO STRANGE DEVICES TO RISE
UP FROM THE FLOOR OF THE CONTROL-
CABIN!

SHOCK-
ABSORBING SEATS!
QUICKLY, DIRK...
STRAP YOURSELF
INTO ONE OF
THEM!

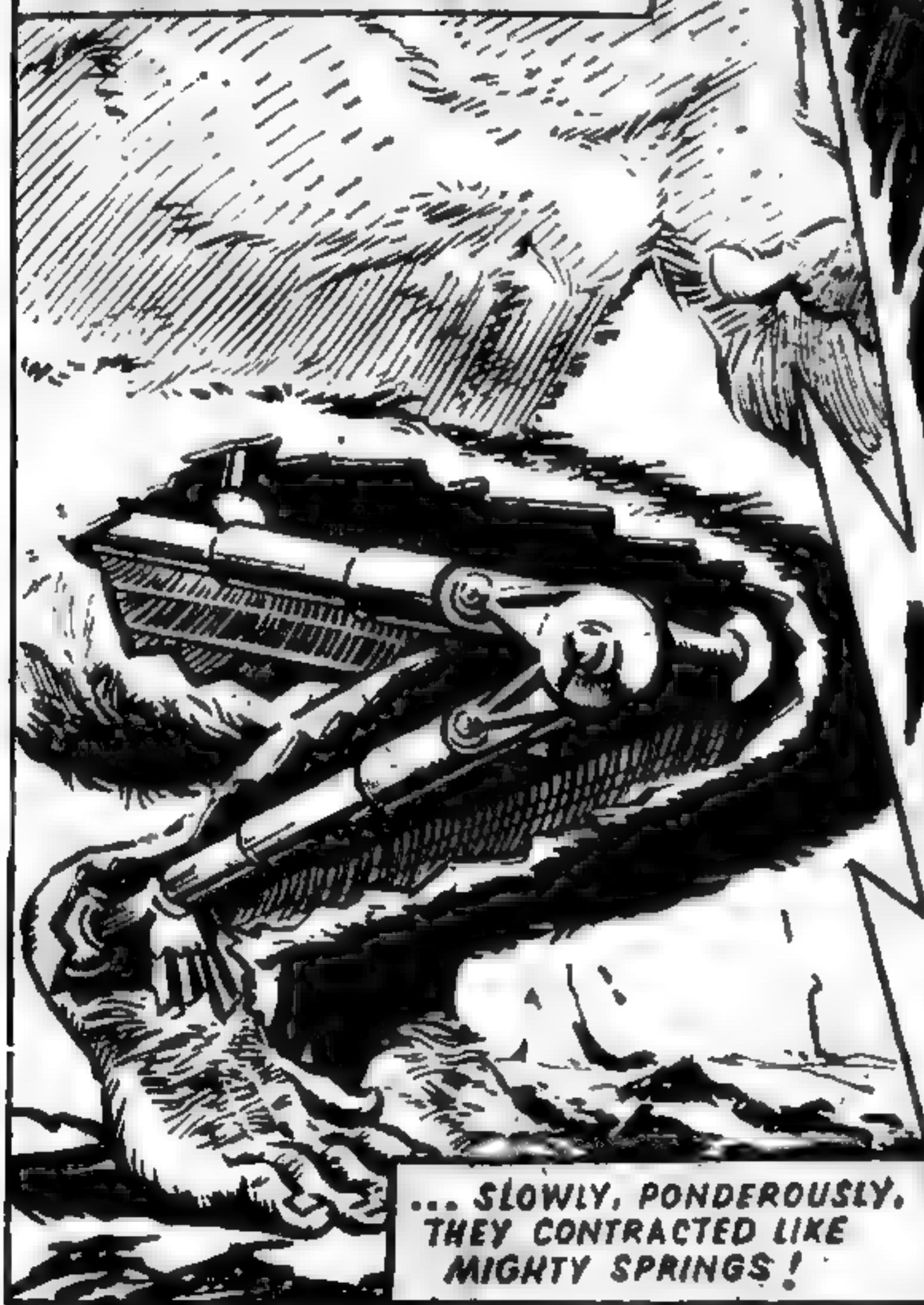
WE...
WE'LL
NEVER
MAKE
IT!

... THE
MONSTER'S
ALMOST
ON US!

BRACE YOURSELF!
I HAVE TURNED MYTEK'S
SPRING-HEEL DEVICE
TO MAXIMUM
POWER!

RRRAANG!

INSIDE MYTEK'S LEGS WAS AN
AMAZING SYSTEM OF GIGANTIC,
AIR-COMPRESSED PISTONS ...



... SLOWLY, PONDEROUSLY,
THEY CONTRACTED LIKE
MIGHTY SPRINGS!

AND THEN ...



WE'RE
AWAY!

FWAPASH!

AND UP SOARED THE WORLD'S
MOST INCREDIBLE ROBOT!



BUT WHAT HAPPENS
NOW? IF WE HIT ANYTHING
AT THIS SPEED, MYTEK
MAY EXPLODE INTO A
THOUSAND
FRAGMENTS!

BOON!

WILL THE GIANT APE SURVIVE THIS DANGEROUS ASCENT? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT ACTION-PACKED VALIANT!

THE SOARING GIANT APE BLASTED THROUGH THE EARTH'S CRUST!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain, but then Gogra appeared with a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. When the two robots clashed they caused a minor earthquake and Mytek fell into a system of vast volcanic caverns where he was attacked by a fantastic lava-monster. To avoid the creature's deadly sulphurous breath, Professor Boyce used Mytek's spring-heel device to send the giant ape hurtling up a rock chimney . . .



GOOD GRIEF,
PROF... MYTEK'S
SPEED IS
INCREASING!

IT'S... CREATING
A COLOSSAL FORCE...
CRUSHING US BACK
INTO OUR...
SEATS!

NOW I KNOW...
WHAT AN
ASTRONAUT FEELS
LIKE AT BLAST-OFF!
LET'S JUST HOPE
THIS.. ROCK-CHIMNEY
HAS A.. CLEAR
OUTLET!

PROPELLED BY THE
AWESOME POWER OF
ITS PISTON-PACKED LEGS,
THE MIGHTY ROBOT
SOARED UPWARDS...!

WITH THE FORCE OF A
GIGANTIC BLUDGEON,
MYTEK'S CLENCHED FISTS
SMASHED INTO THE
BARRIER OF ROCK AND
EARTH!

THEN THE SIGHT THAT
DIRK MASON HAD BEEN
DREADING, FLASHED ON
TO THE GIANT APE'S
VIEWFINDER!

BRACE
YOURSELF,
DIRK—!

A ROOF OF
SOLID ROCK...
AND WE'RE
HURLING
STRAIGHT
AT IT!

AND THEN...

GLORY BE,
PROF... I CAN
SEE DAYLIGHT!
WE'RE
THROUGH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

THE VERY CREATURE FROM WHICH MYTEK HAD BEEN TRYING TO ESCAPE SUDDENLY EMERGED FROM A VOLCANO!

AS THE MOMENTUM OF MYTEK'S FANTASTIC LEAP AT LAST EXPIRED...

OOOOGHH!
I... FORGOT
THAT WHAT GOES
UP, MUST COME
DOWN... EVEN
MYTEK!

KR-UNC-URK

SILENCE DESCENDED ABRUPTLY OVER MYTEK'S CONTROL-CABIN AND THE BATTERED MEN. SCRAMBLED THANKFULLY FROM THEIR SEATS...

PHEEEW!
D-DON'T TELL ME
HOW... BUT WE'RE
STILL IN ONE PIECE!
BUT WHAT ABOUT
MYTEK?

I... WILL
TELL YOU IN
A MOMENT,
DIRK... AFTER
I HAVE TAKEN
A DEEP BREATH
OF FRESH
AIR!

BUT THE AIR WASN'T AS FRESH AS PROFESSOR BOYCE HAD HOPED!

WAIT A MINUTE—
I CAN SMELL BURNING!
MYTEK'S HIDE IS STILL
GLOWING FROM THE
COLOSSAL FRICTION
OF HIS LEAP!

THE HEAT
ISN'T CONFINED
TO MYTEK'S HIDE,
PROF... LOOK!

STEAM... AND CLOUDS
OF ASH—BELCHING FROM
THE HOLE WHICH MYTEK
PUNCHED IN THE CRUST
OF THE EARTH!

GOOD
GRACIOUS
ME...

AS I SUSPECTED, THAT
ROCK-CHIMNEY WAS
PROBABLY AN ANCIENT
VOLCANIC BLOW-HOLE!
THE TREMENDOUS VIBRATIONS
OF MYTEK'S BREAK-OUT MUST
HAVE DISTURBED A VOLCANO
WHICH HAS REMAINED
DORMANT FOR
CENTURIES!

EVEN AS PROFESSOR
BOYCE SPOKE...

YOU'RE DEAD
RIGHT, PROF...
WE'VE STARTED
A FULL-SCALE
ERUPTION!

BRROOOM!

THEN, FROM THE HEART OF THAT
THUNDERING HOLOCAUST OF ASH
AND RED-HOT LAVA, THERE APPEARED...

REEEAASH!

...THE LAVA-
MONSTER!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN
CAUGHT IN THE ERUPTION,
AND HURLED TO THE
SURFACE! WE...
WE'VE UNLEASHED
A NIGHTMARE,
PROF!

QUICK...
BACK INTO
THE CONTROL-
CABIN!

THE COMRADES HAD
ALREADY SEEN THE EFFECT
OF THE MONSTER'S TERRIBLE,
SULPHUROUS BREATH!

OUR ONLY CHANCE IS
TO TRY AND KEEP OUT
OF ITS RANGE. IN THE
HOPE THAT THE
CREATURE WILL
WEAKEN!

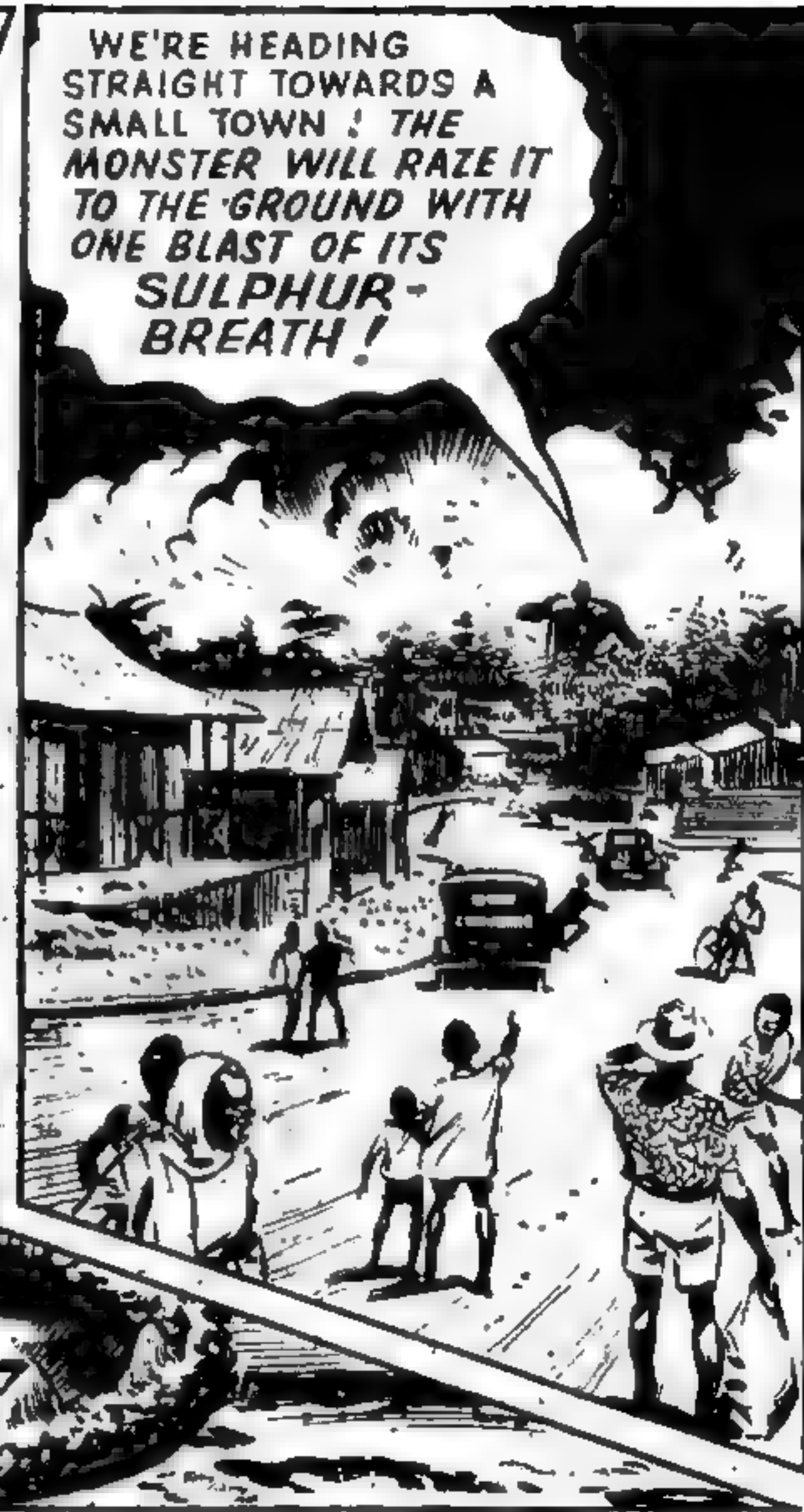
OF COURSE!
IT MAY NOT BE
ABLE TO EXIST
IN THE COOLER
ATMOSPHERE
OF THE
SURFACE!

LEAVING FIRE AND DEVASTATION
IN ITS WAKE, THE INCREDIBLE
SUBTERRANEAN BEAST
FLOUNDERED IN PURSUIT!

IT'S STILL
COMING AFTER US...
AS STRONG AS EVER!
IF ONLY I COULD
THINK OF SOME WAY
OF HITTING
BACK!

YOU'D BETTER
COME UP WITH
SOMETHING
FAST, PROF...

WE'RE HEADING
STRAIGHT TOWARDS A
SMALL TOWN! THE
MONSTER WILL RAZE IT
TO THE GROUND WITH
ONE BLAST OF ITS
SULPHUR-
BREATH!



CAN MYTEK STOP THE LAVA-MONSTER FROM REACHING THE TOWN? SEE NEXT WEEK'S NERVE-TINGLING EPISODE!

PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS FACED WITH A NEW PROBLEM—A RAGING FIRE THAT WAS THREATENING A HELPLESS TOWN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had been fitted with a new brain by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason to replace the one stolen by an evil dwarf named Gogra. Then Gogra appeared with a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. During a battle with Gogriath, Mytek fell into a system of volcanic caverns where he was attacked by a fantastic lava-monster. The giant ape escaped from the depths with a colossal leap, but started an eruption which blew the monster to the surface. The creature then pursued Mytek towards a small town . . .



PROF, THE MONSTER'S SETTING LIGHT TO EVERYTHING ITS FIERY BREATH TOUCHES! THE PEOPLE IN THAT TOWN WON'T STAND A CHANCE!

ALREADY FRAGMENTS OF HOT, WIND-BLOWN ASH WERE FALLING AMIDST THE PANIC-STRICKEN PEOPLE!

THEIR ONLY CHANCE IS TO FLEE INTO THE JUNGLE!

EEEEEEE! THE SPIRITS OF THE MOUNTAIN HAVE SET A FIRE-DEMON UPON US!

BUT THINK OF THE OLD ONES . . . AND THE CHILDREN, PROF! THEY'LL NEVER GET OUT IN TIME!

BUT IT IS MYTEK WHO IS THE TARGET OF THE MONSTER'S WRATH, DIRK! PERHAPS WE CAN LEAD IT AWAY FROM THE TOWN!

THAT WON'T DO ANY GOOD, PROF...!

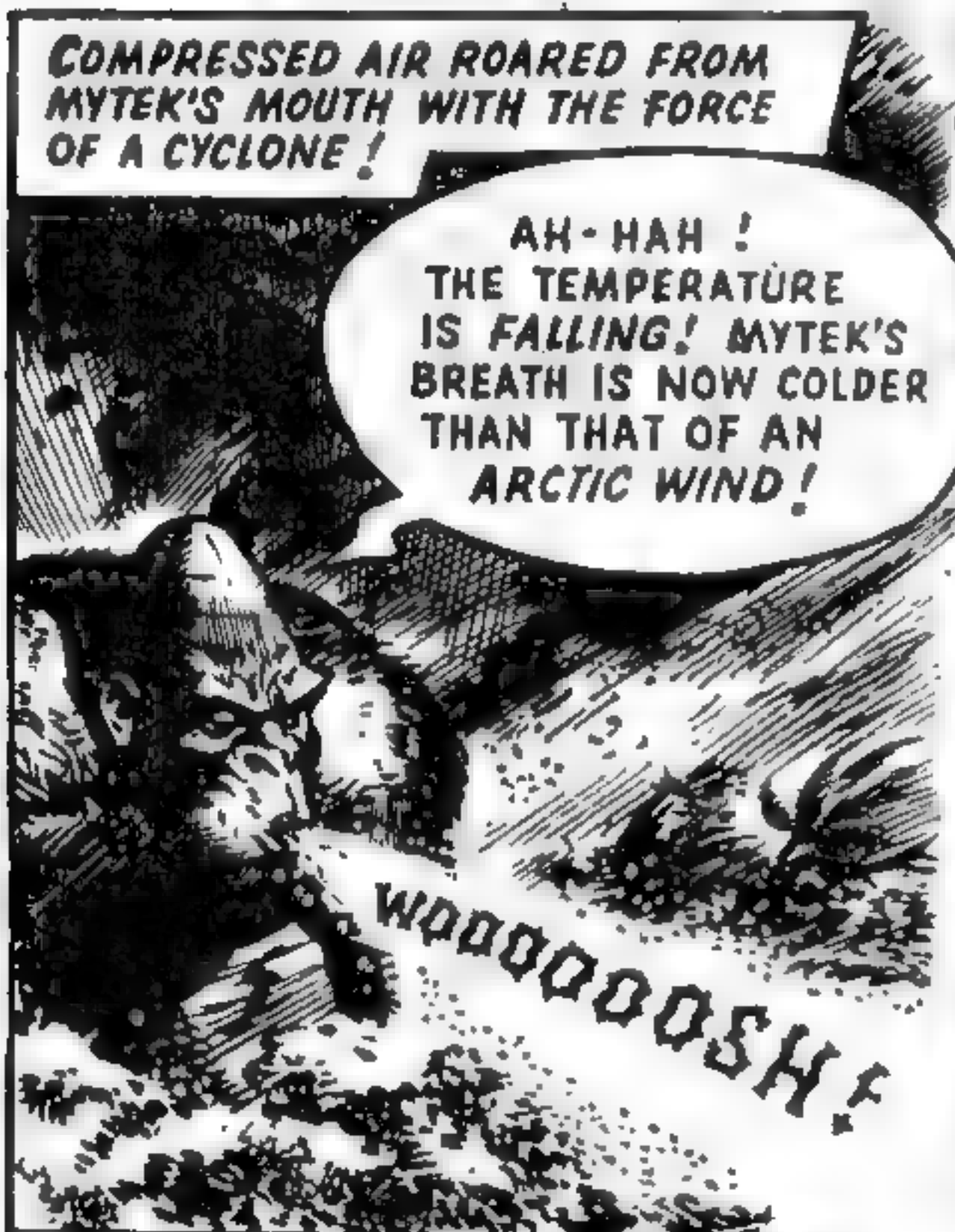
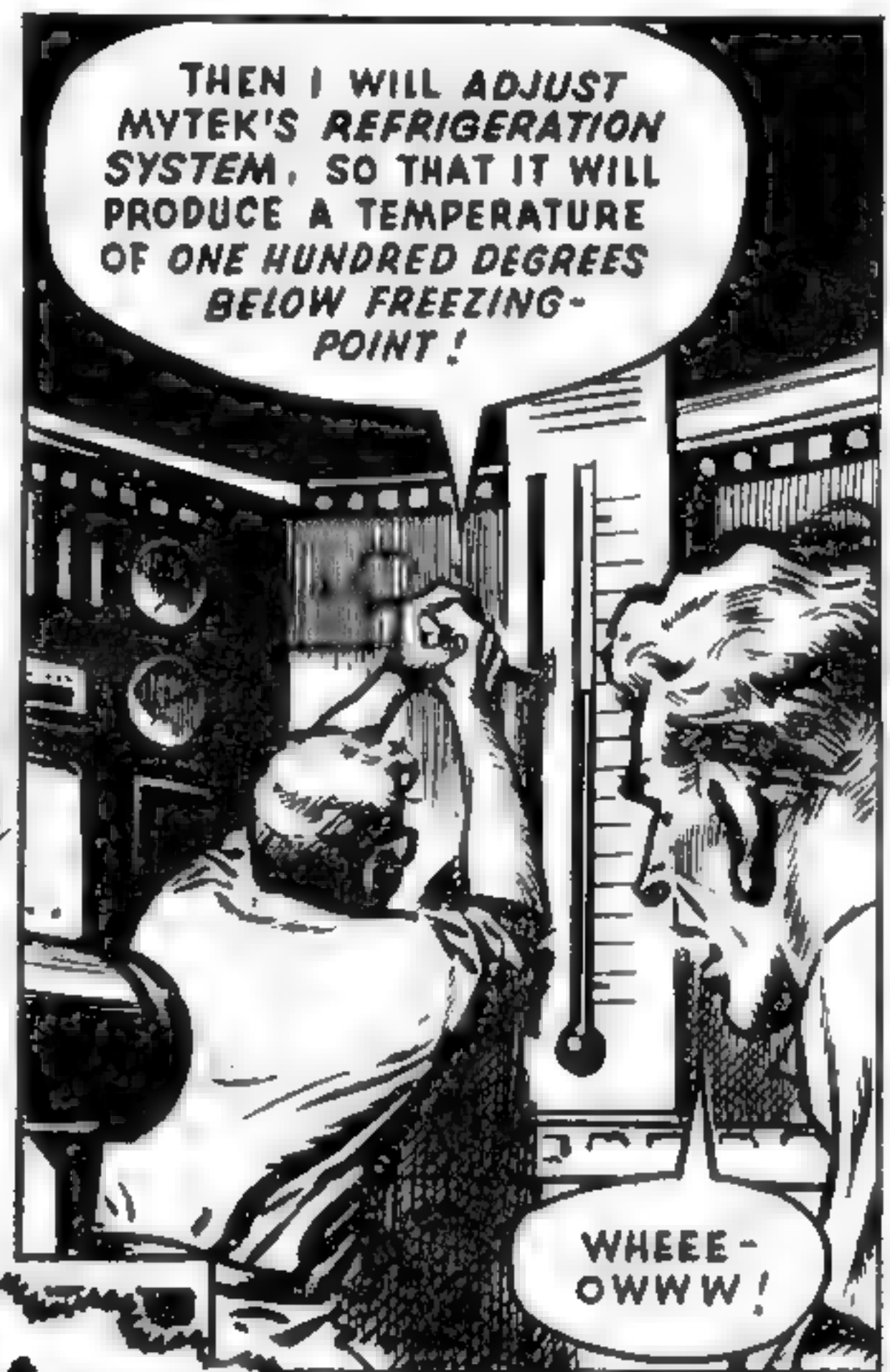
THE INFERNO OF THE ERUPTION HAD ADDED TO THE FIERY DEVASTATION CAUSED BY THE LAVA-MONSTER!

IT'S STARTED A FULL-SCALE FIRE, WHICH IS RACING TOWARDS THE TOWN! WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE IT TO BE BURNED TO THE GROUND!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

PROTECTED BY A BLAST OF FREEZING AIR, MYTEK WENT INTO BATTLE AGAINST THE FEARSOME LAVA-MONSTER!



EEEEEE!

THAT'S IT!
HURL OUR FRIEND
INTO THE SEA,
WHERE IT CAN'T
DO ANY
DAMAGE!

**A MIGHTY SPLASH,
A FINAL FLURRY OF
ANGRY FOAM, AND...**

THE MONSTER HAS
VANISHED INTO THE DEPTHS!
WELL DONE, MYTEK! YOU HAVE
VANQUISHED A FOE THAT
MIGHT HAVE DEVASTATED A
CONTINENT! INDEED, I WOULD
VENTURE TO SAY...!

PROF, THIS
IS NO TIME FOR
SPEECHES...!

THE FIRE HAS GOT
A GRIP AGAIN!
IT'LL REACH THE
TOWN AT ANY
MINUTE!

BUT... HOW
CAN WE PUT IT
OUT? SUCH A
TASK IS BEYOND
EVEN MYTEK!

WILL THE TOWN BE RAZED TO THE GROUND? DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

THE RAGING FIRE RACED TOWARDS THE HELPLESS TOWN—AND ONLY MYTEK COULD EXTINGUISH IT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had been fitted with a new brain by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason to replace the one stolen by an evil dwarf named Gogra. Then Gogra appeared with a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. When the two robots clashed they caused a minor earthquake and Mytek fell into a volcanic cavern. The giant ape managed to get back to the surface but it was followed by a fantastic fire-breathing lava-monster. Professor Boyce used Mytek's icy breath to defeat the monster—but not before the creature had started a huge jungle fire which swept towards a small native town . . .

THE GIGANTIC WALL OF FIRE ADVANCED WITH RELENTLESS SPEED AND FURY!



AHEEEE! OUR FIRE-ENGINE HAS BOLTED!

WE ARE TRAPPED... DOOMED!

ONLY THE LORD OF THE APES CAN SAVE US NOW!

DIRK MASON YELLED DESPERATELY THROUGH THE CRACKLING DIN OF THE INFERNO!

PROF... MYTEK ROUTED THE LAVA-MONSTER WITH HIS ICY BREATH—COULDN'T HE DOUSE THE FIRE IN THE SAME WAY?

NO, DIRK! IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG TO BRING HIS REFRIGERATION SYSTEM TO MAXIMUM POWER AGAIN!

BUT YOU ARE FORGETTING THAT ALL THE WATER WE NEED IS CLOSE AT HAND!

YOU MEAN... THE SEA?

AS THE COLOSSAL ROBOT LEANED DOWN OVER THE COASTAL CLIFFS...

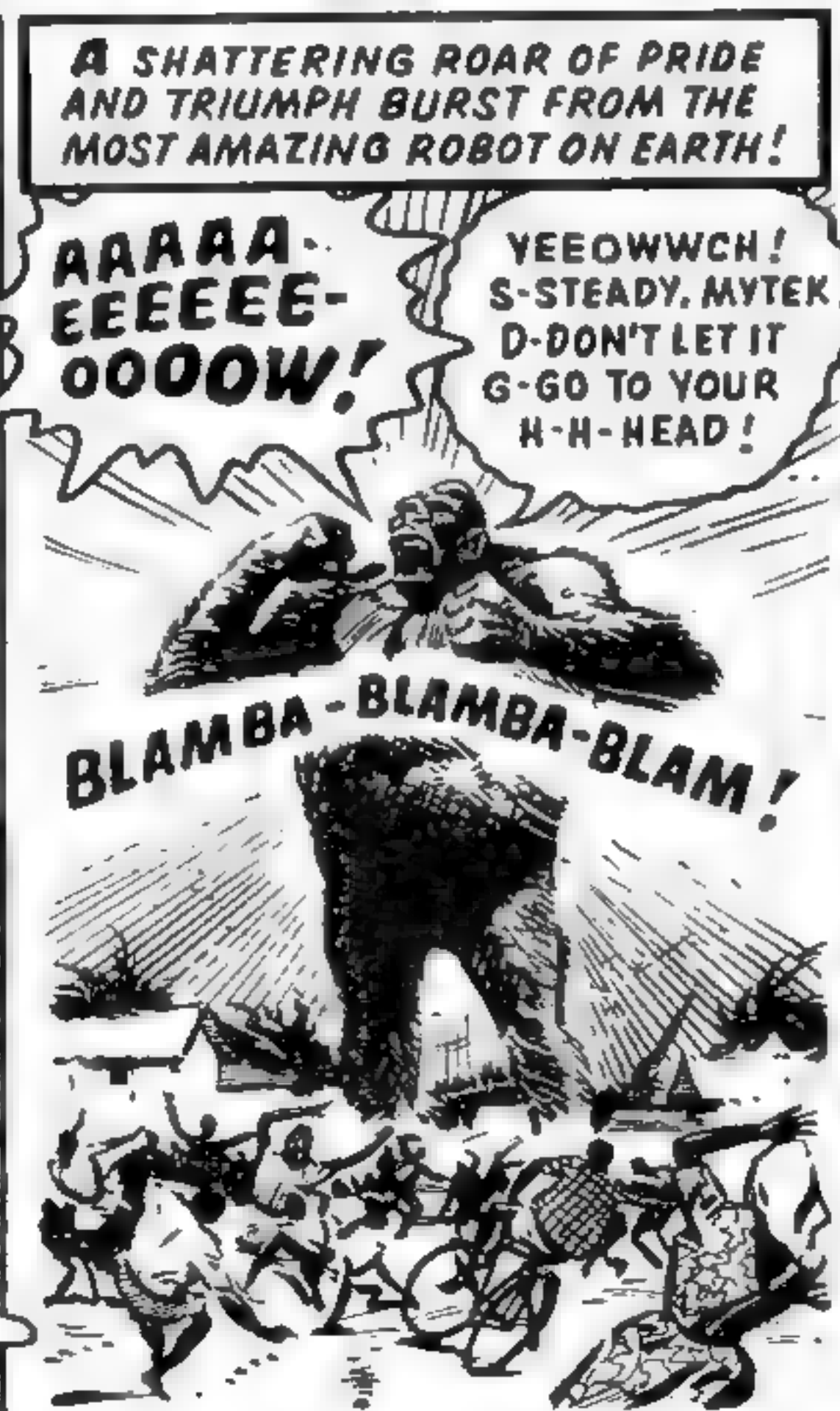
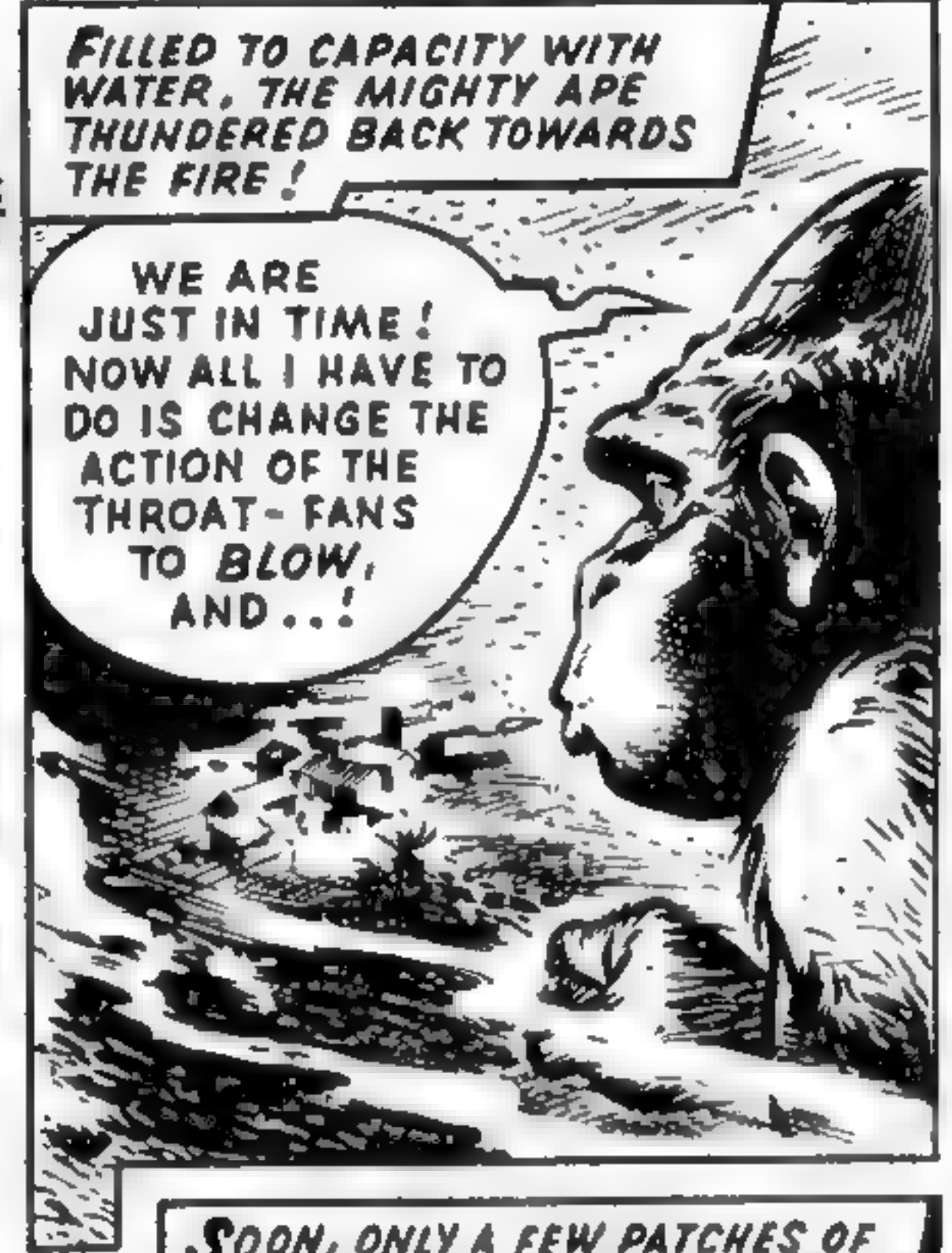
BUT, PROF... AS BIG AS MYTEK IS, HE CAN'T POSSIBLY SCOOP UP ENOUGH WATER TO DOUSE THAT FIRE!

MYTEK IS NOT GOING TO SCOOP IT UP, MY DEAR FELLOW...!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

WITH TREMENDOUS FORCE THE GIANT APE UNLEASHED A TORRENT OF WATER TO QUELL THE FLAMES!



BUT EVEN THOUGH THE DANGER OF THE FIRE HAD PASSED, DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR KNEW THAT AN EVEN GREATER THREAT STILL HUNG OVER AFRICA...

GOGRA!
HE MUST BE
CONVINCED THAT
MYTEK PERISHED
WHEN WE FELL
INTO THE
VOLCANIC
CAVERNS,
PROF!

IF SO,
WE MAY BE
ABLE TO
SURPRISE HIM!
BUT WHERE IS
THE LITTLE FIEND,
DIRK? AND
WHAT IS HE
UP TO?

AT THAT MOMENT, BACK AT GOGRA'S SECRET LAIR IN THE HEART OF THE MOUNTAINS, STRANGE EVENTS WERE TAKING PLACE!

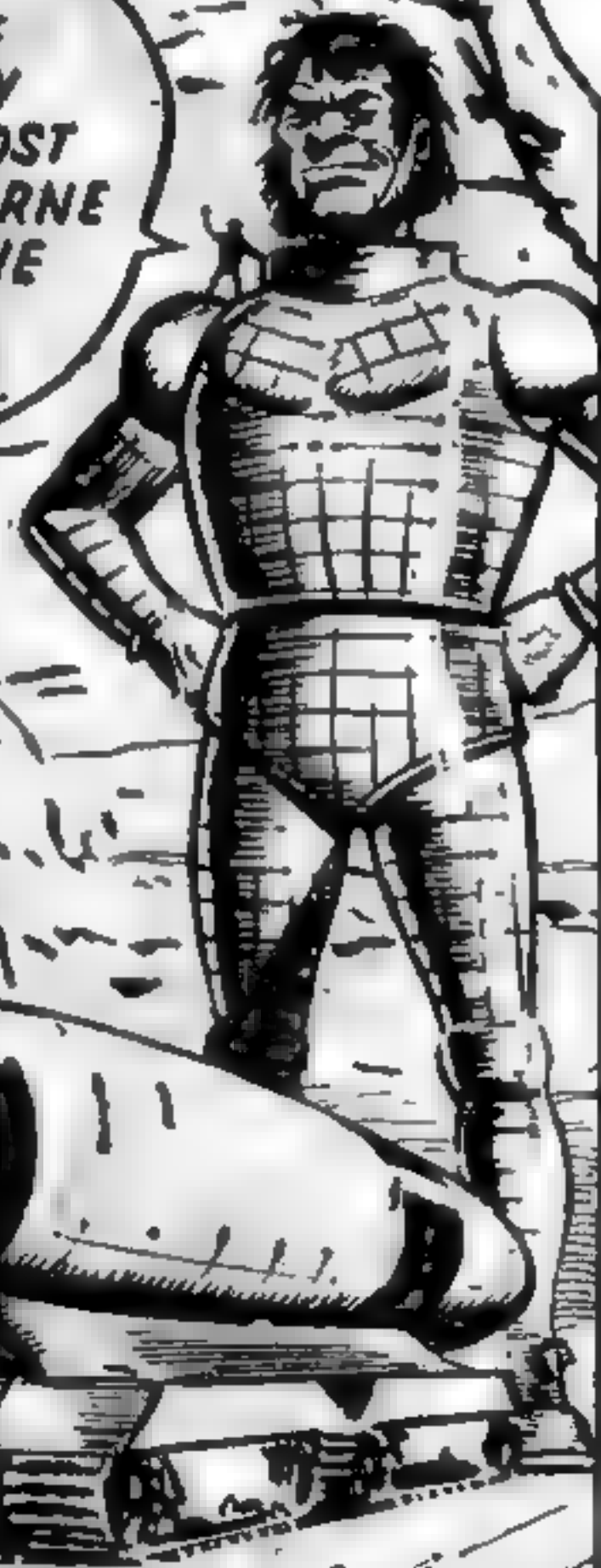
BY THE TOE
OF ZARNA!
GOGRIATH IS USING
HIS FIERY BREATH
TO HEAT THE
METAL, AND
BEND IT INTO
SHAPE!

ZZZZZZSH!

BUT WHAT
FIENDISH
DEVICE IS HE
CONSTRUCTING?

AN HOUR LATER, GOGRA HIMSELF GAVE THE AKARI WARRIORS THE ASTOUNDING ANSWER!

THE AQUABILES
ARE READY, MEN OF
THE AKARI... READY
TO UNLEASH THE MOST
INCREDIBLE SEABORNE
INVASION FORCE THE
WORLD HAS EVER
KNOWN!



WHERE WILL THE FIENDISH DWARF STRIKE FIRST? WATCH OUT FOR SHOCKS IN THE NEXT INSTALMENT!

GOGRA SET OUT ON AN EVIL MISSION OF PLUNDER AND DESTRUCTION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had been fitted with a new electronic brain by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason to replace the one stolen by an evil dwarf named Gogra. Then Gogra appeared with a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. During a battle with Gogriath, Mytek fell into a system of volcanic caverns. The giant ape escaped to the surface but it was pursued by a fearsome lava-monster. After defeating the creature, Mytek dealt with a colossal jungle fire caused by the lava-monster's fiery breath. Meanwhile, together with the fierce Akari warriors, Gogra had returned to his lair and constructed a pair of amazing vehicles...

SWIFTLY, NOW,
MEN OF THE AKARI...
CLIMB ABOARD THE
AQUABILES!

BUT...
WHERE ARE WE
GOING, GOGRA?
WHAT ARE THEY
FOR?



AS THE FANTASTIC
CAVALCADE SET OFF...

AND WHEN IT
IS FINISHED...
WE WILL HOLD
THE WHOLE
WORLD TO
RANSOM!
HAH, HAH,
HEEEEE!



GOGRA'S MIGHTY ROBOT MADE SHORT
WORK OF THE JOURNEY TO THE ATLANTIC
COAST OF AFRICA...

SO AS NOT TO ATTRACT
ATTENTION, WE WILL WALK
THE REST OF THE WAY TO
THE MEDITERRANEAN...
ACROSS THE
SEA-BED!

BUT WE WILL
USE UP ALL THE
AIR IN THE
AQUABILES!
HOW SHALL WE
BREATHE,
MASTER?



WE ARE GOING TO
ATTACK THE COUNTRIES OF
THE MEDITERRANEAN... TO
COLLECT THE MATERIAL FOR A
CERTAIN DEVICE I INTEND
TO CONSTRUCT!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE FEARSOME FIGURE OF GOGRIATH TOWERED OVER THE HARBOUR OF A PEACEFUL SEAPORT !

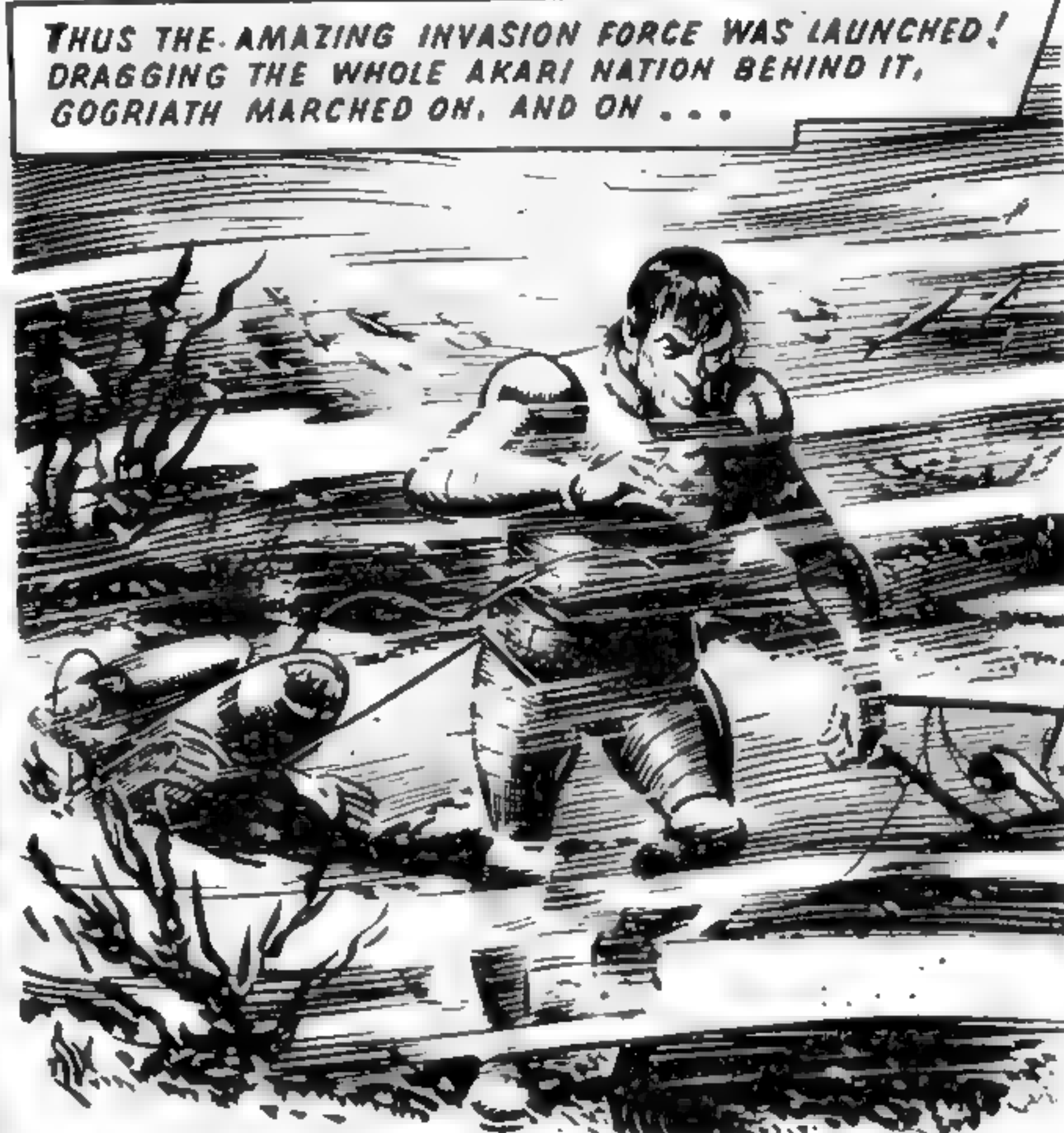


THROUGH THESE SPECIAL LIFE-LINES, YOU WHINING CURS! THEY WILL CONDUCT A CONSTANT SUPPLY OF FRESH AIR INTO THE AQUABILES FROM GOGRIATH'S PRESSURE-CHAMBERS!



YOU WILL STILL BE FIT AND STRONG BY THE TIME WE REACH OUR DESTINATION! NOTHING CAN STOP US!

GOGRIATH IS PULLING US INTO THE DEPTHS! MAY THE SPIRITS PROTECT US...



THUS THE AMAZING INVASION FORCE WAS LAUNCHED! DRAGGING THE WHOLE AKARI NATION BEHIND IT, GOGRIATH MARCHED ON, AND ON...



... UNTIL, THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN THE MAIN SEAPORT OF THE COUNTRY OF JAKORTA!

GRAAAH!

MERCIFUL MABON... WHAT IS IT?

AYEEEEEE!



AS THE HARBOUR ERUPTED INTO UTTER PANDEMONIUM!

FLY! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

I CANNOT WASTE TIME DRAGGING YOU UP THE BEACH, MY FRIENDS...

MEANWHILE, HUNDREDS OF MILES TO THE SOUTH, IN AFRICA, DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE WERE STILL TRYING TO FOLLOW GOGRIATH'S TRAIL...



... SO I WILL SIMPLY SET YOU DOWN IN THE VERY HEART OF THE CITY! HAH, HAH!

CRAASH!

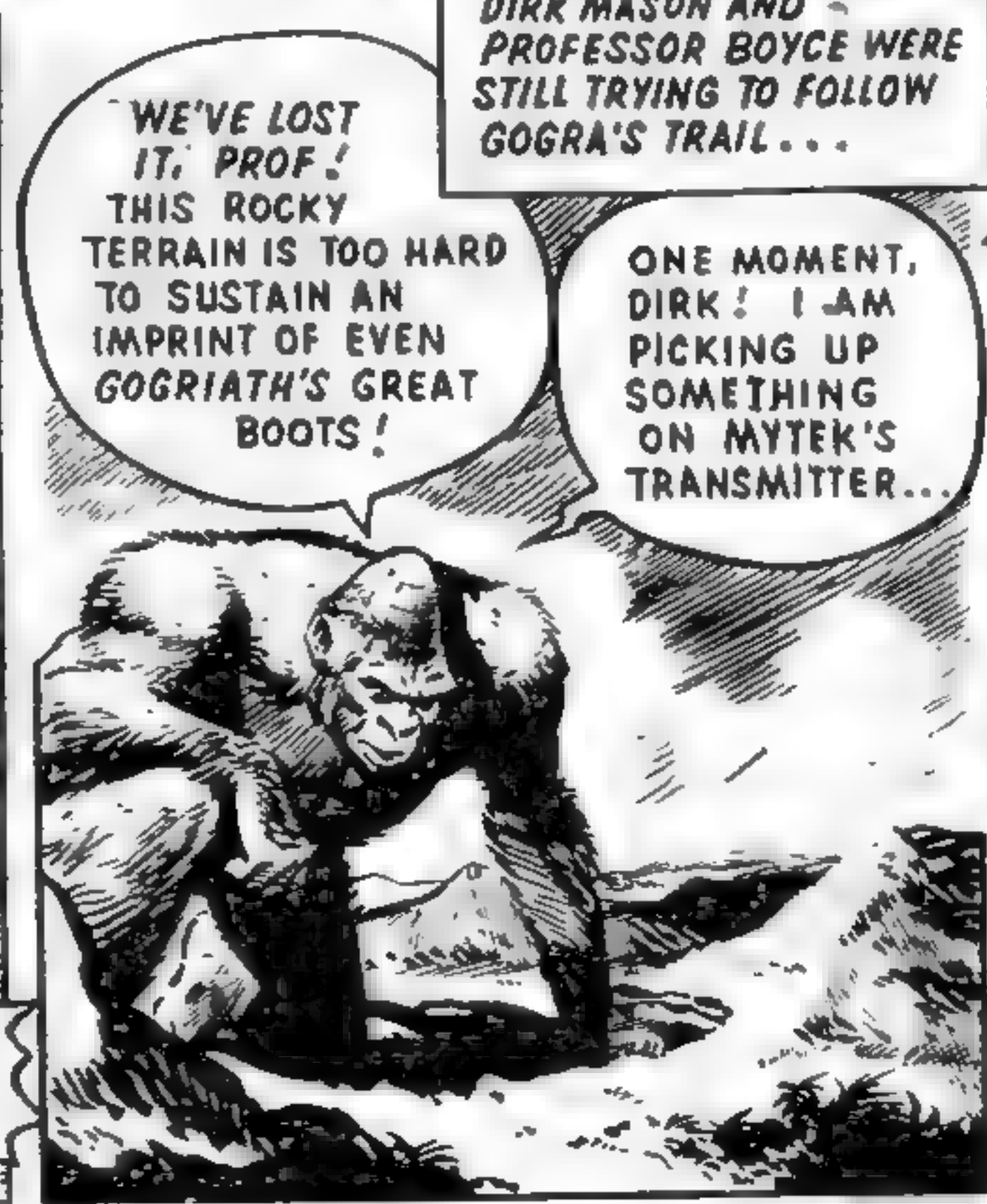
PREPARE TO OPEN THE HATCHES!



NEXT INSTANT, THE RUTHLESS AKARI HORDES WERE UNLEASHED UPON THE TERRIFIED POPULACE!

HA-YAAAH! WE SERVE ONLY GOGRA!

PILLAGE... BURN! DESTROY IN HIS NAME...



WE'VE LOST IT, PROF! THIS ROCKY TERRAIN IS TOO HARD TO SUSTAIN AN IMPRINT OF EVEN GOGRIATH'S GREAT BOOTS!

ONE MOMENT, DIRK! I AM PICKING UP SOMETHING ON MYTEK'S TRANSMITTER...



... REPORTS ARE STILL COMING IN ABOUT A STRANGE DISASTER IN JAKORTA! UNCONFIRMED RADIO MESSAGES REFER TO A VAST, METALLIC FIGURE THAT APPEARED OUT OF THE SEA...

MY GRIEF! GOGRA-!

HE MUST HAVE CROSSED
THE MEDITERRANEAN WHILE
WE WERE FIGHTING THE
LAVA-MONSTER! WE
HAVEN'T A HOPE OF
CATCHING UP
WITH HIM!

YOU ARE
FORGETTING
MYTEK'S SPRING-
HEEL DEVICE,
DIRK...

RRRAAANNG!



GOGRA MUST HAVE
TRAVELLED VIA THE ATLANTIC...
BUT WE WILL GO STRAIGHT
ACROSS AFRICA IN A
SERIES OF TEN-MILE
LEAPS!



BOOOOZZZZ!

WITH ANY LUCK,
WE SHALL REACH
JAKORTA BEFORE GOGRA
HAS COMPLETED HIS
EVIL WORK!

GOGRIATH WAS THE
FIRST STAGE OF HIS PLAN...
AND NOW HE'S EMBARKED.
ON THE SECOND! BUT
WHAT ON EARTH
IS IT?



WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN MYTEK REACHES JAKORTA? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT EXCITING EDITION OF "VALIANT"!

JAKORTIAN TANKS OPENED FIRE ON THE AKARI WARRIORS... THEN GOGRIATH INTERVENED!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek — the giant mechanical ape — had been fitted with a new electronic brain by Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason to replace the one stolen by an evil dwarf named Gogra. Then Gogra appeared with a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. During a clash with Gogriath, Mytek fell into an underground cavern, and when the giant ape eventually reached the surface Gogra and his colossus had vanished. Meanwhile, as part of his plan to hold the world to ransom, the fiendish dwarf and his army of fierce Akari warriors were invading the Mediterranean country of Jakorta...



BUT, SUDDENLY...



JAKORTIAN TANKS OPENED UP ON THE SCATTERING AKARI!

AYEEE!
BACK! WE
CANNOT FIGHT
SHELLS WITH
SPEARS!

OUR BRAVE
SOLDIERS
WILL SOON
DRIVE THESE
FIENDS
FROM OUR
CITY!



OPTIMISTIC FOOLS!
I COULD DESTROY YOUR
PUNY VEHICLES
WITH ONE BLAST
OF MY FIRE-
CONE...

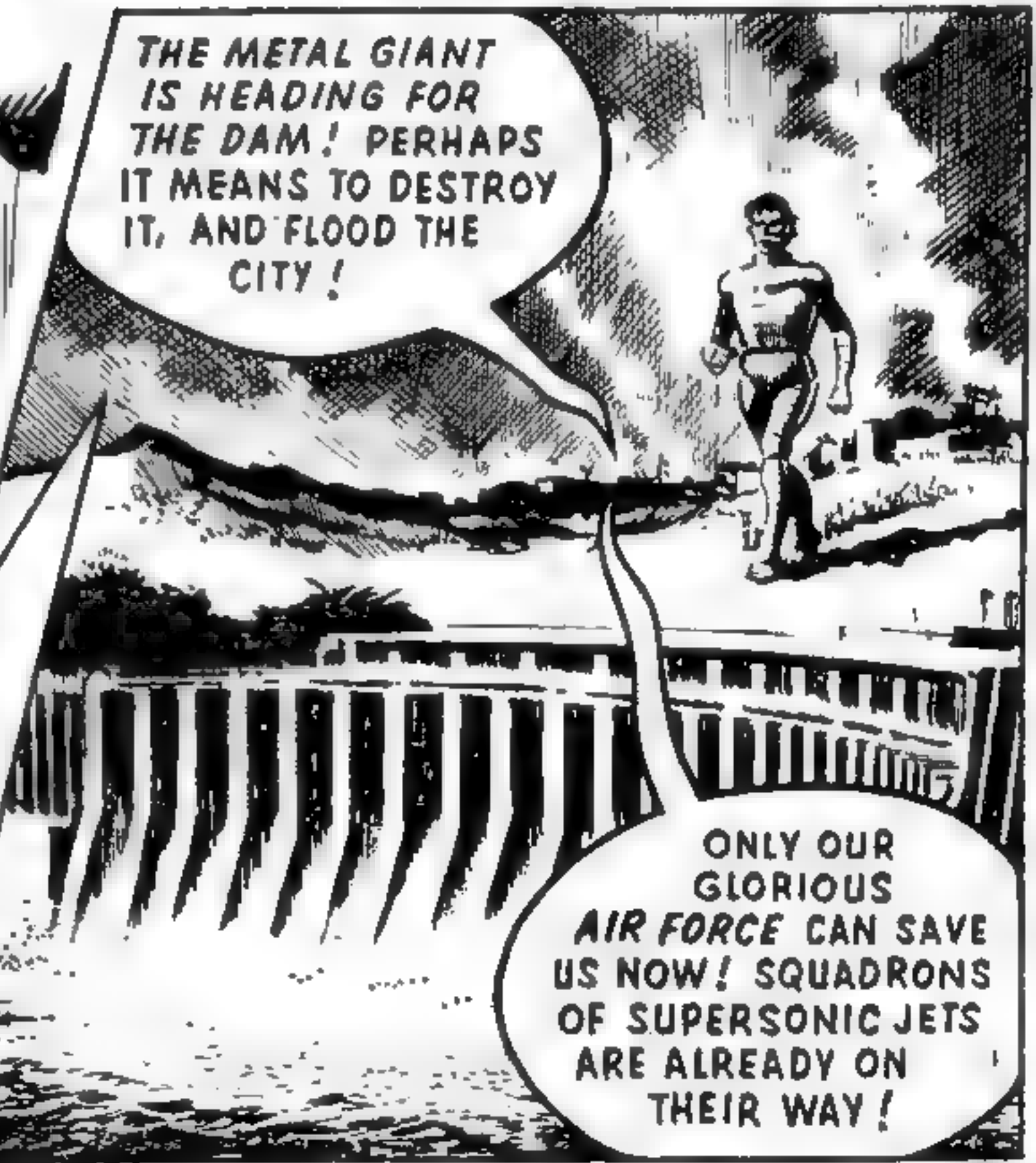
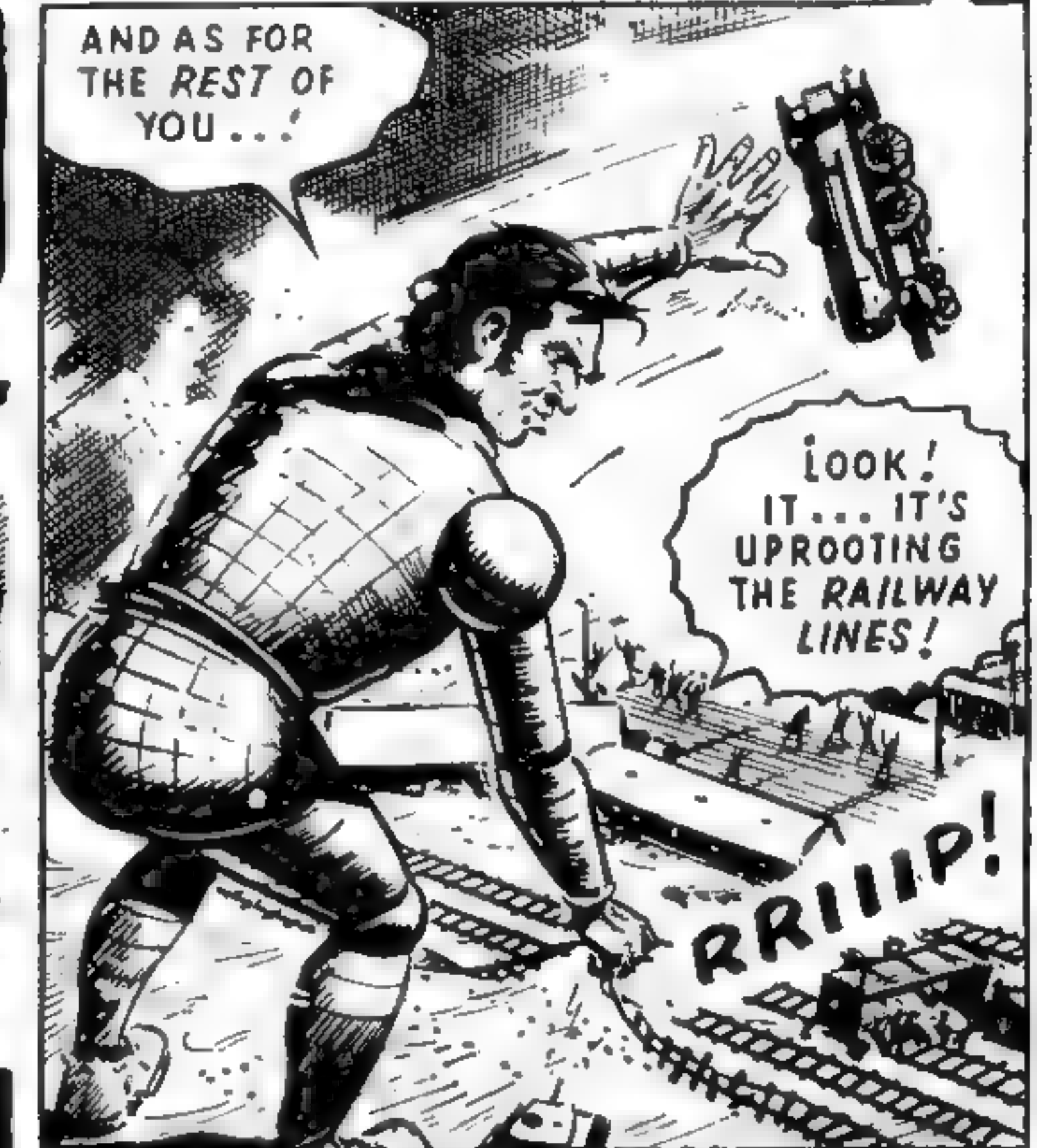
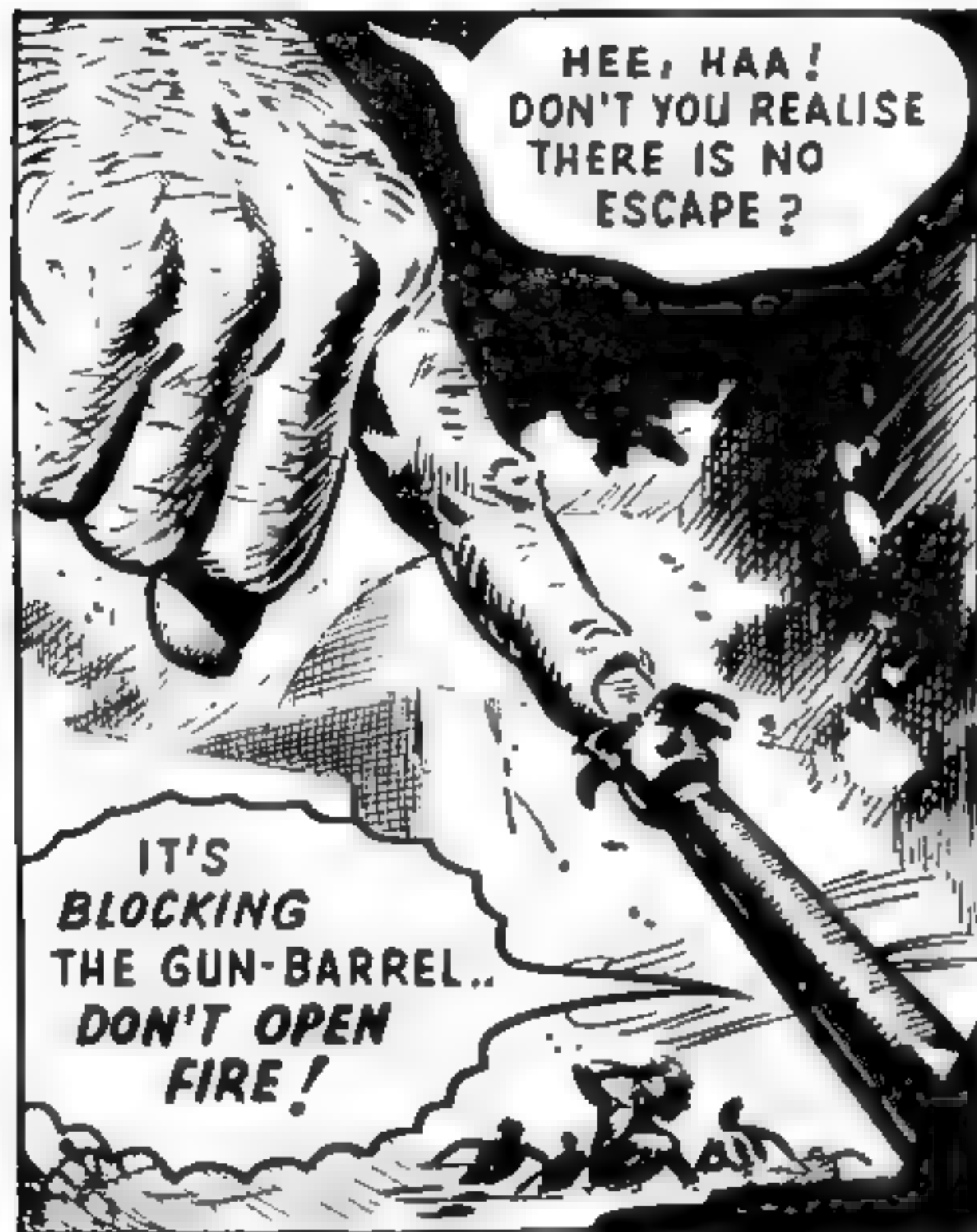
AHHH...!
THE
ROBOT!

QUICK,
CHANGE TO
ARMOUR-
PIERCING
SHELLS!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF -

A COLOSSAL HAND SMASHED INTO A BUILDING AND GRABBED A HELPLESS OFFICIAL!



ALSO ON THEIR WAY WERE PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON, HAVING RECEIVED THE NEWS OF GOGRA'S ATTACK BY RADIO...

THE COAST OF JAKORTA'S DEAD AHEAD, PROF!

WE WILL TAKE THE QUICKEST WAY ASHORE, DIRK... WITH MYTEK'S SPRING-HEEL DEVICE!

WITH A FANTASTIC THRUST OF ITS MIGHTY LEGS, THE MECHANICAL APE ZOOMED FROM THE DEPTHS!

GOOD GRIEF, LOOK AT THOSE FIRES! GOGRA HASN'T WASTED ANY TIME!

I HAVE A FEELING THE PEOPLE OF JAKORTA WILL BE GLAD TO SEE US!

BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, HIGH ABOVE...

LEADER TO BASE... HAVE SIGHTED ROBOT!

ATTACK... AVENGE OUR PEOPLE! DRIVE THE MONSTER BACK INTO THE SEA!



WILL MYTEK BE DESTROYED? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT ISSUE—ON SALE TWO DAYS EARLIER THAN USUAL!

AS THE JAKORTIAN FIGHTERS DIVED TO ATTACK, MYTEK RIPPED UP A FANTASTIC SHIELD!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, as part of his mysterious plan to hold the world to ransom, Gogra and his army of Akari warriors invaded the Mediterranean country of Jakorta. Dirk and the professor pursued Gogra, but suddenly Mytek was attacked by Jakortian jet-fighters!



ATTACK!
DESTROY THIS
ACCURSED DEMON
FROM THE
DEPTHS!

THERE WAS NO TIME
TO FORESTALL THE
ATTACKING AIRCRAFT!

PROF, FOR
PETE'S SAKE,
DO SOMETHING!
WE'RE A SITTING
TARGET FOR THEIR
ROCKETS!

AH, YES...
I THINK I
SEE THE VERY
THING...

A NATURAL
MISTAKE, DIRK!
IT'S NOT OFTEN
THAT YOU SEE TWO
GIANT ROBOTS IN
ONE DAY!

GOOD GRIEF!
THE PILOTS ARE
MISTAKING US FOR
GOGRIATH!



THE MIGHTY APE
RESPONDED TO THE
SOUND OF PROFESSOR
BOYCE'S VOICE...

THAT'S IT, MYTEK...
TEAR UP THE WHOLE
FLOOR OF THAT ANCIENT
ROMAN AMPHITHEATRE!

IT'LL BE
SACRIFICED
IN A GOOD
CAUSE!

KRR-AAAK!

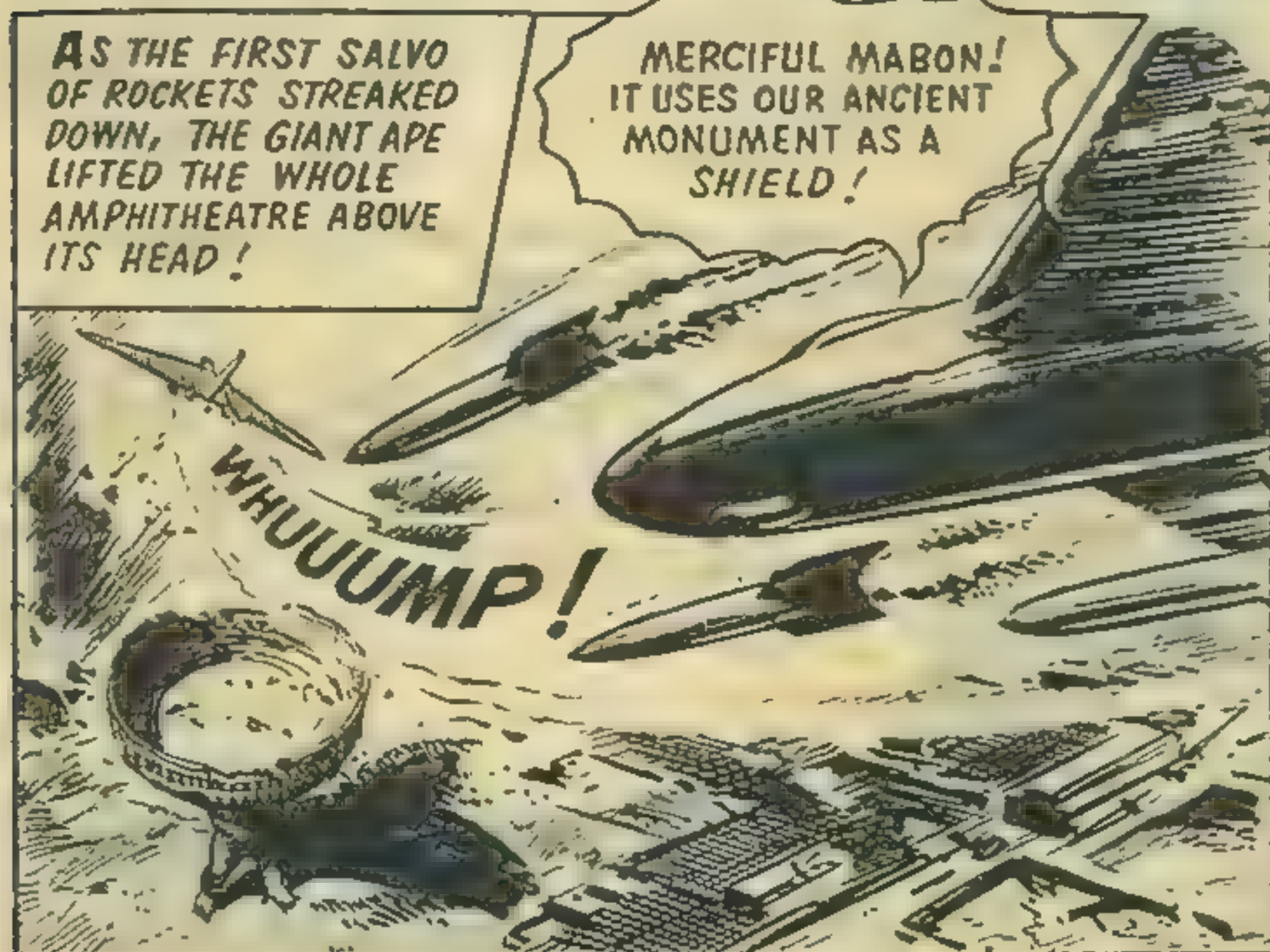
ROCKET AFTER ROCKET
SMASHED INTO THE
MASS OF EARTH AND
MASONRY!

AS THE FIRST SALVO
OF ROCKETS STREAKED
DOWN, THE GIANT APE
LIFTED THE WHOLE
AMPHITHEATRE ABOVE
ITS HEAD!

MERCIFUL MABON!
IT USES OUR ANCIENT
MONUMENT AS A
SHIELD!

PROF, THE
WHOLE THING
IS STARTING TO
BREAK UP!
IT'LL NEVER
STAND ANOTHER
STRIKE!

THEN OUR
ONLY CHANCE
IS TO LET THEM
KNOW WHO
WE ARE!





AS THE LAST OF THE JAKORTIAN FIGHTERS COMPLETED THE FIRST ATTACK-RUN...

NOW, QUICKLY, MYTEK... THOSE DEMOLISHED BUILDINGS WILL DO FOR A START!

HUUUH? HE'S PILING THEM UP LIKE GIGANTIC BUILDING BRICKS!

THE GIANT APE WORKED SWIFTLY... MOVING ABANDONED VEHICLES WITH BEWILDERING SPEED!

USE THAT BUS TO COMPLETE THE 'D', MYTEK, AND WE'RE FINISHED!

YOU COULD BE RIGHT, PROF... THEY'RE COMING AT US AGAIN!



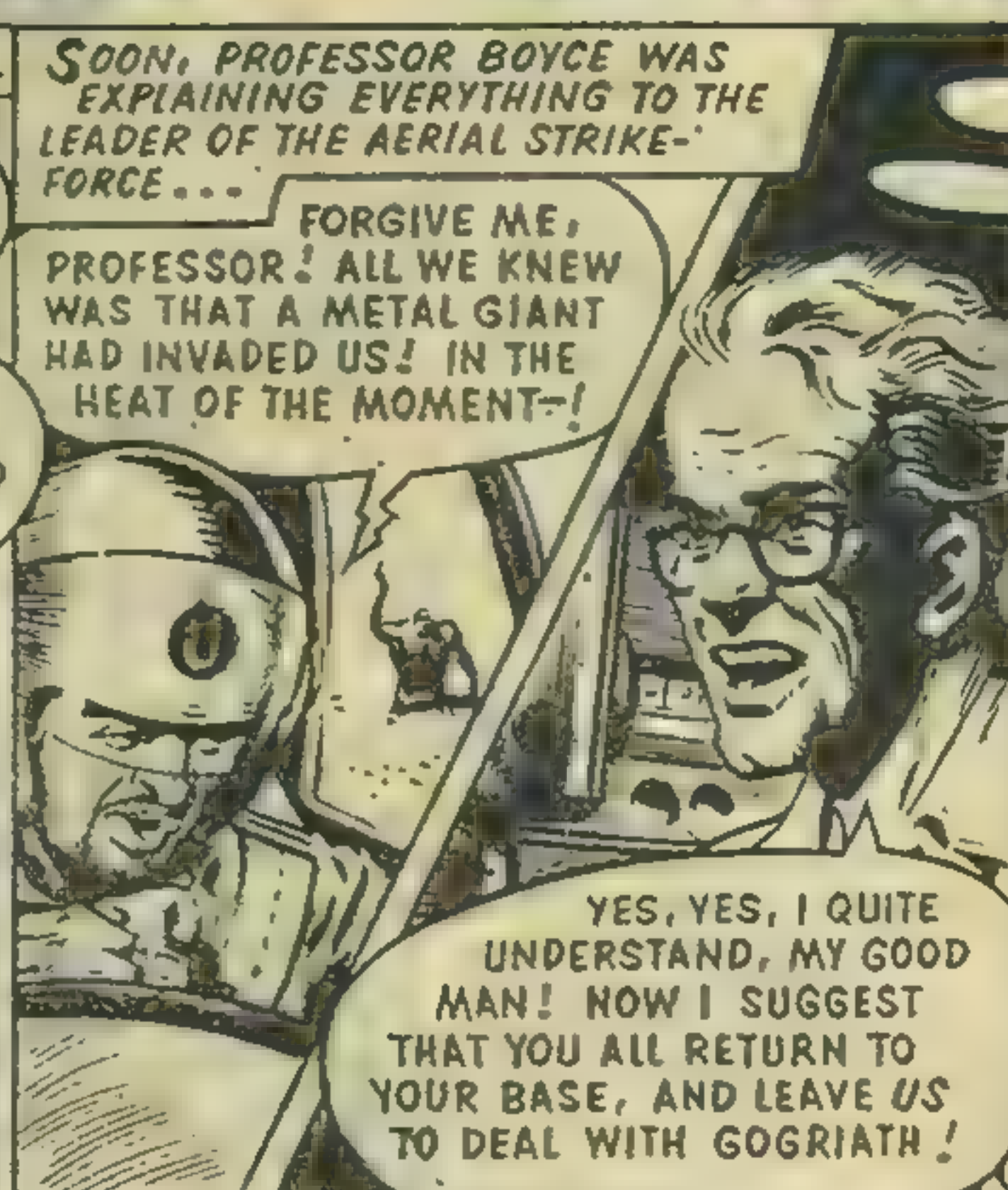
THEN THE PILOTS OF THE DIVING PLANES SAW THE ASTOUNDING RESULT OF MYTEK'S LABOURS!

LOOK! A GIGANTIC MESSAGE... TRACED ACROSS THE CITY IN BROKEN BUILDINGS!



PROF, IT'S WORKED! THE FIGHTERS ARE OVERSHOOTING... THEY'VE HELD THEIR FIRE!

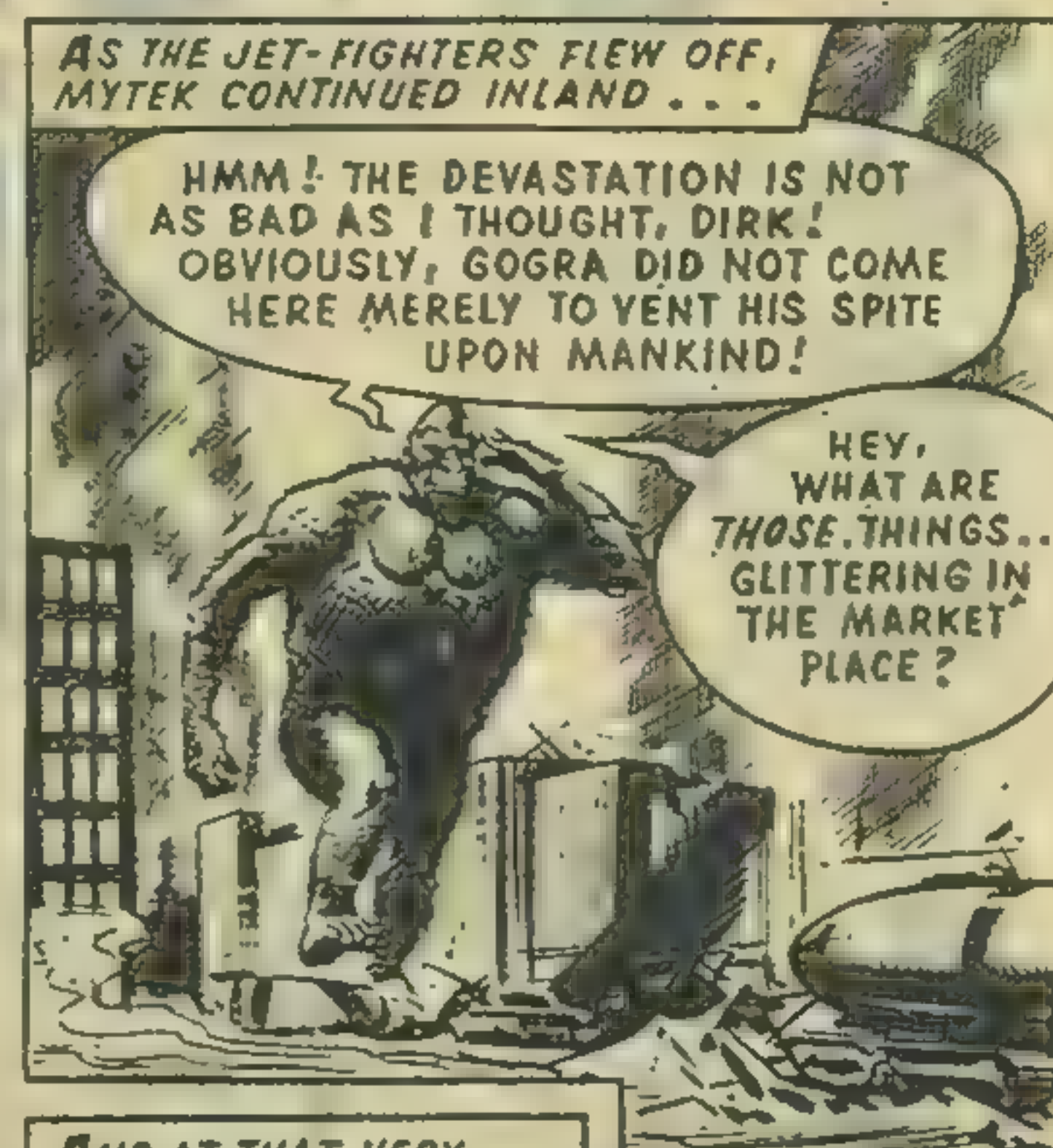
AND I THINK I HAVE MANAGED TO TUNE INTO THEIR RADIO FREQUENCIES...



SOON, PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS EXPLAINING EVERYTHING TO THE LEADER OF THE AERIAL STRIKE-FORCE...

FORGIVE ME, PROFESSOR! ALL WE KNEW WAS THAT A METAL GIANT HAD INVADED US! IN THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT!

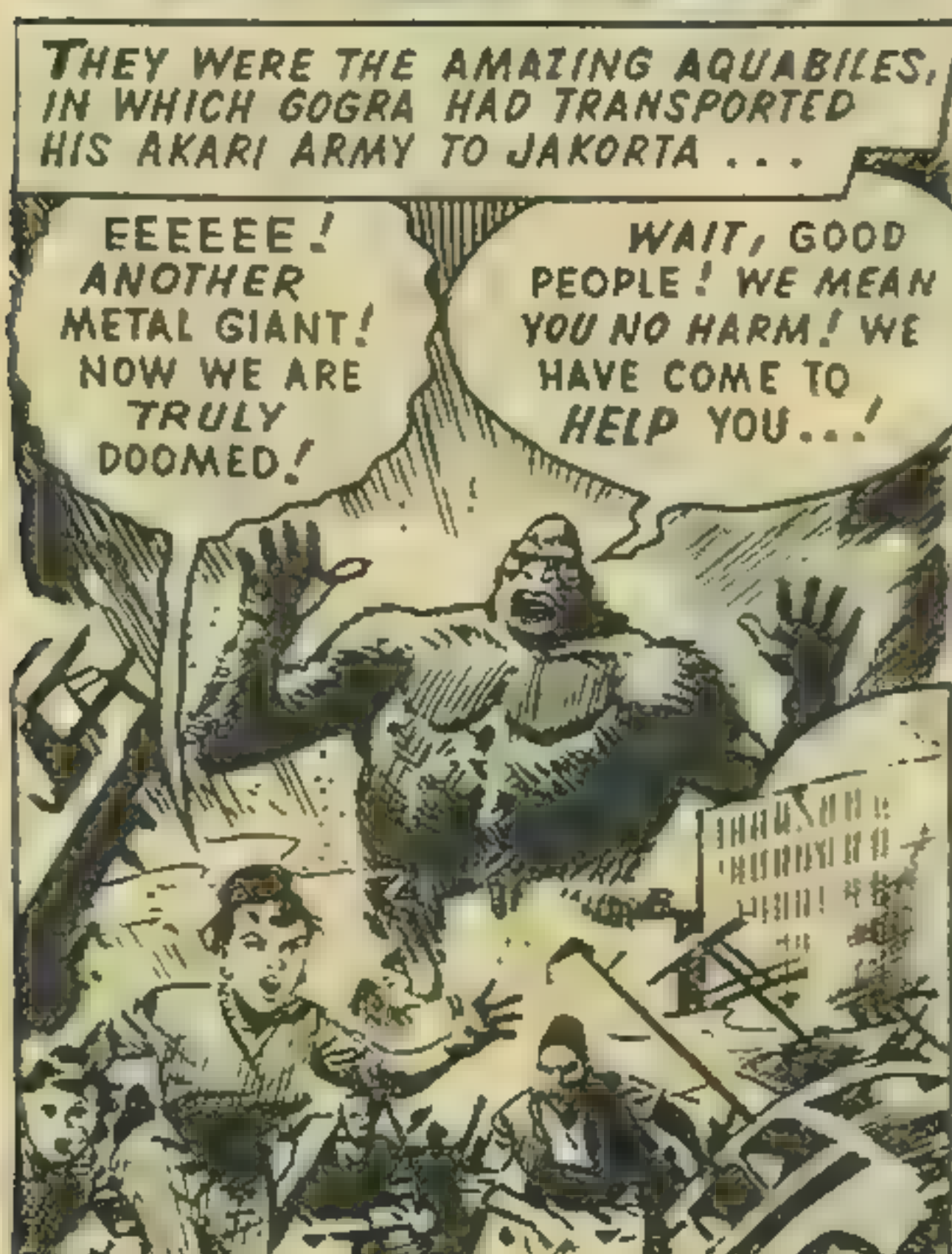
YES, YES, I QUITE UNDERSTAND, MY GOOD MAN! NOW I SUGGEST THAT YOU ALL RETURN TO YOUR BASE, AND LEAVE US TO DEAL WITH GOGRIATH!



AS THE JET-FIGHTERS FLEW OFF, MYTEK CONTINUED INLAND...

HMM! THE DEVASTATION IS NOT AS BAD AS I THOUGHT, DIRK! OBVIOUSLY, GOGRA DID NOT COME HERE MERELY TO VENT HIS SPITE UPON MANKIND!

HEY, WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS... GLITTERING IN THE MARKET PLACE?



THEY WERE THE AMAZING AQUABILES, IN WHICH GOGRA HAD TRANSPORTED HIS AKARI ARMY TO JAKORTA...

EEEEEE! ANOTHER METAL GIANT! NOW WE ARE TRULY DOOMED!

WAIT, GOOD PEOPLE! WE MEAN YOU NO HARM! WE HAVE COME TO HELP YOU...

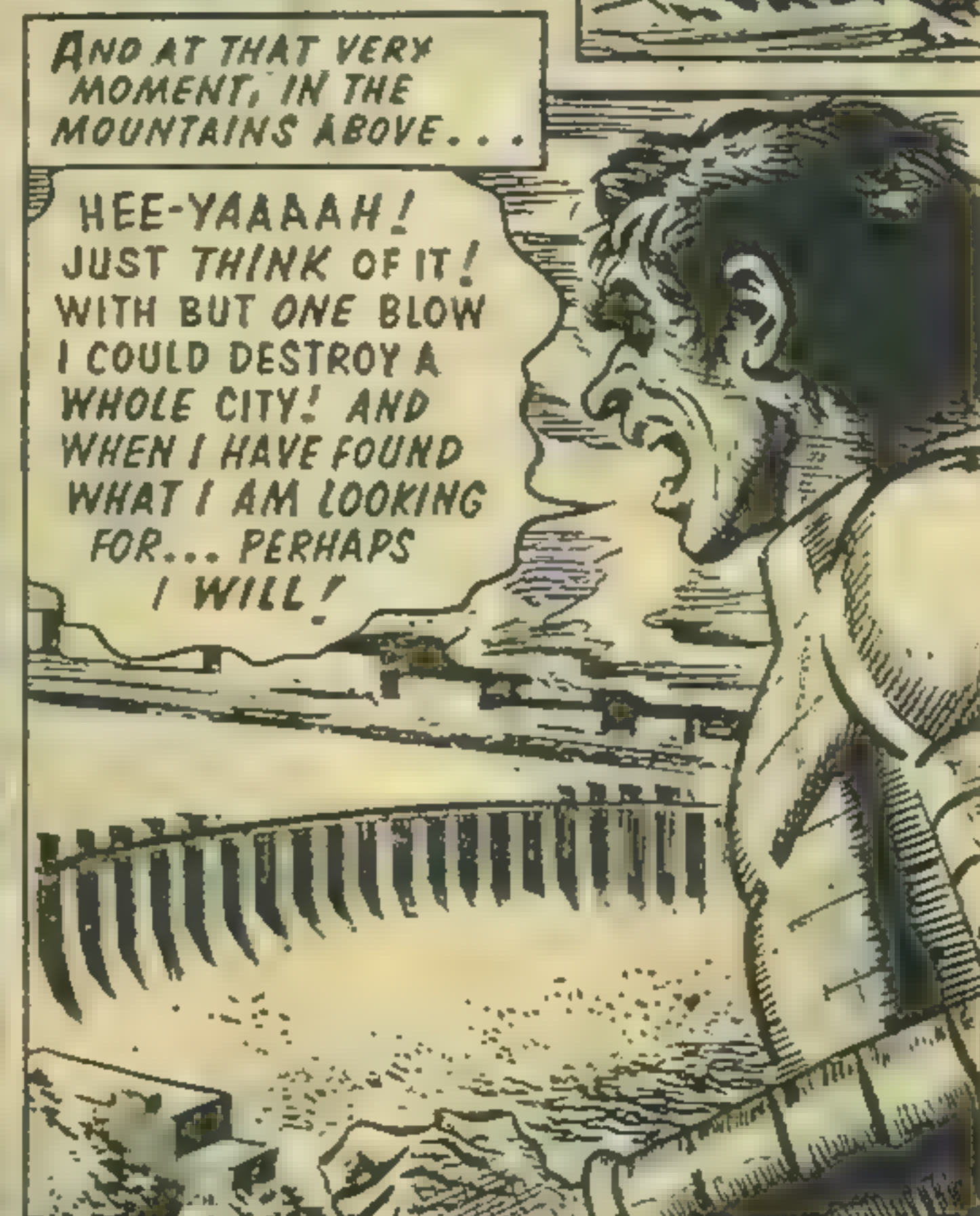


THE SIGHT OF DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR REASSURED THE TERRIFIED CITIZENS...

... THE MONSTER THAT INVADED YOUR CITY IS OUR ENEMY, TOO!

THEN FOR PITY'S SAKE STOP IT, BEFORE IT DESTROYS THE WORK OF YEARS!

IT IS MAKING FOR THE GREAT DAM!



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE MOUNTAINS ABOVE...

HEE-YAAAAH! JUST THINK OF IT! WITH BUT ONE BLOW I COULD DESTROY A WHOLE CITY! AND WHEN I HAVE FOUND WHAT I AM LOOKING FOR... PERHAPS I WILL!

FOR WHAT FIENDISH PURPOSE HAS GOGRA INVADED JAKORTA? DON'T MISS THE NEXT NERVE-TINGLING EPISODE!

THE JAKORTIAN SOLDIERS MADE A GALLANT STAND—BUT THEY WERE NO MATCH FOR GOGRA'S AKARI HORDE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and installed it in a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain. But during a battle with Gogriath, Mytek fell into a system of volcanic caverns, and when he eventually reached the surface Gogra and his colossus had vanished! Later, as part of his mysterious plan to hold the world to ransom, Gogra and the fierce Akari warriors invaded the Mediterranean country of Jakorta, where a vast hydro-electric dam had just been completed. After destroying the Jakortian tanks, Gogra advanced on the dam...

THE SOLDIERS GUARDING THE VAST INSTALLATION HAD ALREADY SEEN THE ADVANCING COLOSSUS!

IT... IT MUST BE A SECRET WEAPON—SENT BY OUR BORDER ENEMIES TO DESTROY THE DAM!

TO YOUR BATTLE STATIONS, MEN...

CROING!
BOING!

THE DAM IS A GLORIOUS MONUMENT TO THE GENIUS OF OUR ENGINEERS! WE WILL PROTECT IT WITH OUR LIVES, IF NEED BE!

HAIL, J-J-JAKORTA!

HAH, HAH, HEEEEE!

INSIGNIFICANT RABBLE! I COULD BLOW YOU FROM YOUR PERCH WITH ONE GUST OF MY MIGHTY BREATH...

... INSTEAD, I WILL DISPOSE OF YOU WITH TWO HANDFULS OF MY AKARI STORM-TROOPS!

HEE-YAAH! STRIKE IN THE NAME OF GOGRA!

EEEE-OWWWW! MERCY...

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE SURFACE OF THE RESERVOIR SEETHED AND BOILED AS THE VAST BULK OF MYTEK ROSE INTO VIEW!

WITHIN A FEW MOMENTS, ALL RESISTANCE HAD BEEN OVERCOME BY THE SCREAMING AKARI HORDES!

THE GARRISON HAS SURRENDERED... THE DAM IS OURS, MIGHTY ONE!

IT IS NOT THE DAM I SEEK, MY WARRIORS... BUT SOME ITEMS OF MACHINERY THAT ARE LINKED TO IT!



NOW, LET ME SEE... THEY ARE BOUND TO BE INSTALLED INSIDE ONE OF THESE BUILDINGS!

GOGRIATH LIFTS THE ROOF LIKE THE LID OF A BOX!



AND, THEN...

AH-HAAAAH! I HAVE FOUND THEM!



WITH GENTLE, BUT IRRESISTIBLE STRENGTH, THE MIGHTY ROBOT UPROOTED ITS PRIZE!

THE MOST COLOSSAL DYNAMOS EVER CONSTRUCTED BY MAN! AND NOW THEY ARE MINE.. MINE!



INSIDE GOGRIATH'S CONTROL CABIN...

B-BUT, MASTER.. WHY DO YOU WANT THESE STRANGE CONTRIVANCES?

BECAUSE IT WOULD HAVE TAKEN ME WEEKS TO BUILD THEM, FOOL! THEY ARE THE KEY TO A DEVICE WHICH WILL EXTEND MY POWER TO THE VERY MOON ITSELF!



BUT I NEED MORE TOOLS... MORE MACHINERY! SEARCH, MY WARRIORS... RANSACK EVERY BUILDING!

MASTER, LOOK! OUT THERE IN THE RESERVOIR...



A VAST, DOMED SHAPE WAS REARING INTO VIEW!

BY THE POWERS! THAT OBJECT STRONGLY RESEMBLES THE TOP OF MYTEK'S HEAD— BUT IT CAN'T BE...



NEXT INSTANT...

GRAAAH!

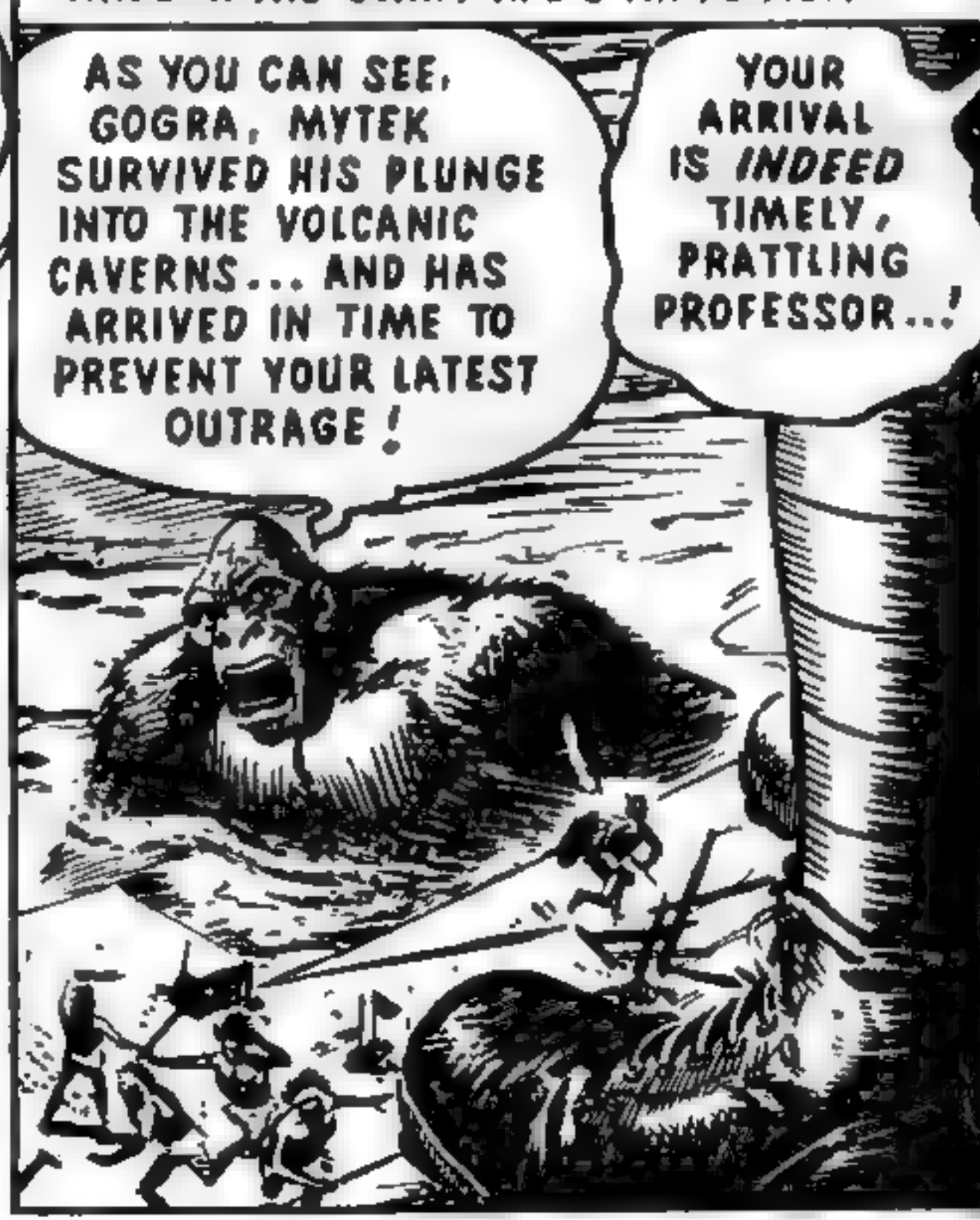
IT IS MYTEK! THE ACCURSED METAL OAF MUST HAVE SNEAKED UP THE RESERVOIR!



THE VOICE OF PROFESSOR BOYCE BOOMED THROUGH THE GIANT APE'S AMPLIFIER...

AS YOU CAN SEE, GOGRA, MYTEK SURVIVED HIS PLUNGE INTO THE VOLCANIC CAVERNS... AND HAS ARRIVED IN TIME TO PREVENT YOUR LATEST OUTRAGE!

YOUR ARRIVAL IS INDEED TIMELY, PRATTLING PROFESSOR...



... FOR INSTANT
DESTRUCTION! WATCH NOW,
AS GOGRIATH'S MOUTH
FORMS ITSELF INTO A
HUGE GUN-BARREL!



RRMM!

AND, THEN...



THUGGA-THUGGA-THUGGA!

GREAT
CAESAR...!

DIRK MASON YELLED WITH
ALARM AS BULLETS LARGER
THAN ANY KNOWN SHELL
THUNDERED AT MYTEK
THE MIGHTY!



THE WATER
IS SAVING US
FROM MOST OF
THE BULLETS...
BUT FOR HOW
LONG?

IF A
VOLLEY STRIKES
MYTEK'S HEAD,
NOTHING CAN
SAVE US!

WILL MYTEK SURVIVE THIS FIENDISH BARRAGE? DON'T MISS THE NEXT NERVE-TINGLING INSTALMENT!

THE MECHANICAL APE WAS A SITTING TARGET FOR GOGRIATH'S FIENDISH NEW WEAPON!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, as part of his mysterious plan to hold the world to ransom Gogra and his army of Akari warriors had invaded the Mediterranean country of Jakorta and robbed a massive hydro-electric dam of its colossal dynamos. Then Mytek appeared, but Gogra converted his robot's mouth into a vast gun-barrel and unleashed a volley of giant bullets!



THANKFULLY, MYTEK'S ARMOUR-PLATING IS STRONG ENOUGH TO SURVIVE A GLANCING IMPACT...

PROF, KEEP MYTEK WELL DOWN IN THE WATER! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE OF AVOIDING THOSE BULLETS!

BROOK!

THWACK!

... BUT IF ONE OF THOSE BULLETS HITS HIS EYES, IT WILL PENETRATE TO HIS ELECTRONIC BRAIN— AND DESTROY HIM!

THROW!

GOGRA HAD THE SAME IDEA!

WHAT USE IS A GUN WITHOUT A GUN-SIGHT? LUCKILY, I BUILT ONE INTO GOGRIATH'S NOSE! NOW I CANNOT MISS...

BUT A SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE ANOTHER STREAM OF GIANT BULLETS THUNDERED FORTH...

THE GIANT APE HAS ESCAPED BY DUCKING BENEATH THE SURFACE!

THUGGA-THUGGA!

GAAAAAH!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE DAM ROCKED UNDER THE IMPACT OF THE BATTLING ROBOT GIANTS !



SECONDS LATER...

**HAH, HAH, HAH!
NOTHING'S HAPPENED!
THE DAM'S STILL IN
ONE PIECE!**

**BUT NOT
FOR LONG!
TAKE
ANOTHER
LOOK,
PRATTLING
FOOLS...**



**I USED ONLY ENOUGH
STRENGTH TO WEAKEN
THE DAM! ALREADY, IT
IS STARTING TO CRACK
UNDER THE PRESSURE
OF WATER!**

**MY
STARS... HE'S
RIGHT!**

**THE DAM WILL GO
AT ANY MOMENT!
THE WHOLE OF JAKORTA
WILL BE ENGULFED BY
MILLIONS OF TONS
OF WATER!**

KRAAAAK!

GRRNNNN!

CAN MYTEK SAVE JAKORTA FROM DISASTER? DON'T MISS THE NEXT PERIL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

BOYCE MADE A DESPERATE DECISION—TO SAVE JAKORTA AND THUS PUT MYTEK AT THE MERCY OF GOGRIATH!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, as part of his mysterious plan to hold the world to ransom, Gogra and his army of fierce Akari warriors invaded the Mediterranean country of Jakorta and removed some colossal dynamos from a huge hydroelectric dam. When Mytek arrived on the scene and attacked Gogriath, Gogra caused his robot to aim a tremendous punch at the dam, which started to break up . . .

THE...THE DAM'S WEAKENING UNDER THE PRESSURE OF MILLIONS OF TONS OF WATER! IT'LL BURST AT ANY MOMENT!

QUITE RIGHT, PROFESSOR! CAN YOU NOT PICTURE THE DEVASTATION...?

CREAK!

KRAAAAK!

GOGRA'S TRIUMPHANT VOICE BOOMED ABOVE THE ROAR OF RENDING MASONRY!

THE WHOLE OF JAKORTA WILL BE ENGULFED BY A MONSTROUS TIDAL-WAVE—!

NO! WE CAN'T LET IT HAPPEN!

THE DAM, MYTEK! THROW YOURSELF AT THE DAM...!

A SPLIT-SECOND BEFORE THE DAM DISINTEGRATED, MYTEK'S VAST HANDS THRUST FORWARD LIKE HUGE, METALLIC CLAMPS...

THANK THE STARS—!

THWUMP!

WE MADE IT, JUST IN TIME! MYTEK'S LITERALLY HOLDING THE DAM TOGETHER!

HAH-HEEEH! JUST AS I PLANNED...!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

UTTERING AN OMINOUS WARNING, GOGRA CONTINUED ON HIS MISSION OF FEAR!

GOGRA'S TRIUMPH KNEW NO BOUNDS!

I WAS AT YOUR MERCY... BUT BY TAKING ADVANTAGE OF YOUR STUPID CONCERN FOR THE SAFETY OF OTHERS, I HAVE SAVED GOGRIATH FROM DESTRUCTION!



FORTUNATELY FOR MYTEK, HE HAD USED A JET OF WATER TO PUT GOGRIATH'S FIENDISH ARRAY OF WEAPONS OUT OF ACTION...

BUT I DON'T SEE WHY THAT SHOULD PREVENT ME FROM GETTING A KICK OUT OF THE SITUATION! YEE-HAAH!



THE AKARI WARRIORS ALSO JOINED IN THE HUMILIATION OF MYTEK...

HAH! NOW I CAN TELL MY GRANDCHILDREN HOW I ONCE PUNCHED THE LORD OF THE APES!

MYTEK'S JUST ITCHING TO SWAT THEM LIKE INSECTS... BUT HE DARE NOT LET GO OF THE DAM!



AT LAST, EVEN GOGRA GREW TIRED OF SUCH SPORT...

SEEING THAT YOU HAVE YOUR HANDS FULL, MYTEK... WE WILL DEPART! BY THE TIME WE MEET AGAIN, THESE GIGANTIC DYNAMOS WILL HAVE BROUGHT ALL MANKIND TO ITS KNEES!



PROF. GOGRA'S GETTING AWAY... AND THERE ISN'T A THING WE CAN DO TO STOP HIM!

I FEAR THAT OUR EFFORTS TO BRACE THE DAM ARE ALSO DOOMED TO FAILURE, DIRK...



VAST CRACKS WERE SPREADING BEYOND THE SPAN OF THE GIANT APE'S HANDS!

THE WHOLE STRUCTURE WILL CRUMBLE LIKE CLAY... UNLESS WE CAN CARRY OUT A CRUDE BUT EFFECTIVE REPAIR-JOB!



INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL-CABIN...

BY A TOUCH OF THIS SWITCH, I SHALL NOW DIVERT THE WHOLE OUTPUT OF MYTEK'S SOLAR BATTERIES INTO HIS FINGERS... SO!



LIKE THE SUN FROM WHICH THEY DREW THEIR POWER, THE FINGERS OF THE MIGHTY ROBOT BEGAN TO GLOW WITH FANTASTIC HEAT AND ENERGY!

MYTEK'S FRAMEWORK IS SO DESIGNED THAT IT CAN RESIST SUCH A COLOSSAL TEMPERATURE!

BUT NOT THE DAM...!



THE MASONRY OF THE DAM HAD BEEN ERECTED AROUND A FRAMEWORK OF STEEL, AND...

MYTEK IS GENERATING SO MUCH HEAT, HIS FINGERS ARE ACTING LIKE GIGANTIC SOLDERING-IRONS... FUSING STEEL AND MASONRY TOGETHER AGAIN!



A FEW SECONDS LATER...

PROF, WE... WE'VE
DONE IT! THERE
ISN'T A DROP OF
WATER SEEPING
THROUGH!

JAKORTA
HAS BEEN
SAVED!
EVENTUALLY,
ARMIES OF
ENGINEERS WILL
COMMENCE THE
MASSIVE
WORK OF RE-
CONSTRUCTION!

**AT LAST, THE GIANT APE
WAS ABLE TO REMOVE ITS
HANDS FROM THE DAM...**

... BUT IN THE
MEANTIME, WE WILL
STRENGTHEN THE DAM
WITH CLAY!

USE THAT
EXCAVATED
EARTH,
MYTEK...!

**SOON, MYTEK WAS HARD AT WORK
LIKE A GIGANTIC CLAY MODELLER!**

THE DAM
WILL SOON BE
AS GOOD AS NEW,
DIRK... EXCEPT
FOR ITS DYNAMOS!
THE JAKORTIAN
GOVERNMENT
CLAIMS THEY
WERE THE
BIGGEST IN
THE WORLD!

BUT WHY
DID GOGRA TAKE
THEM, PROF?
WHAT COLOSSAL
WEAPON OF FEAR
IS HE PLANNING
TO CONSTRUCT
NOW?



CAN DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR STOP GOGRA FROM CARRYING OUT HIS EVIL PLANS? FIND OUT NEXT MONDAY!

MYTEK WAS BEING HONOURED BY THE PEOPLE OF JAKORTA. BUT PROFESSOR BOYCE WANTED TO GET AFTER GOGRA!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, as part of his mysterious plan to hold the world to ransom, Gogra and his horde of Akari warriors had invaded the Mediterranean country of Jakorta, and he stole the colossal dynamos of a giant hydro-electric dam. When Mytek arrived on the scene, Gogra made his robot crack the dam with a tremendous punch, then the fiendish dwarf escaped, leaving Mytek to repair the damage...

THOUSANDS WOULD HAVE PERISHED, AND OUR HOMES DEVASTATED, WERE IT NOT FOR THE MIGHTY ONE!

WE SALUTE YOU, MYTEK!

THE GIANT APE WAS GIVEN A HERO'S RECEPTION BY THE GRATEFUL PEOPLE OF JAKORTA!

TO DIRK MASON'S DISMAY, THE CITY FATHERS HAD PREPARED AN UNUSUAL CEREMONY...

WE APPRECIATE YOUR KINDNESS... BUT EVERY SECOND'S DELAY GIVES GOGRA MORE TIME TO—!

HE DESERVES THE FREEDOM OF JAKORTA...!

PLEASE... IT WILL NOT TAKE LONG! OUR WORKMEN HAVE SLAVED FOR HOURS TO PREPARE THIS VAST EXPANSE OF WET CONCRETE!

AND, SO... HUUUUR!

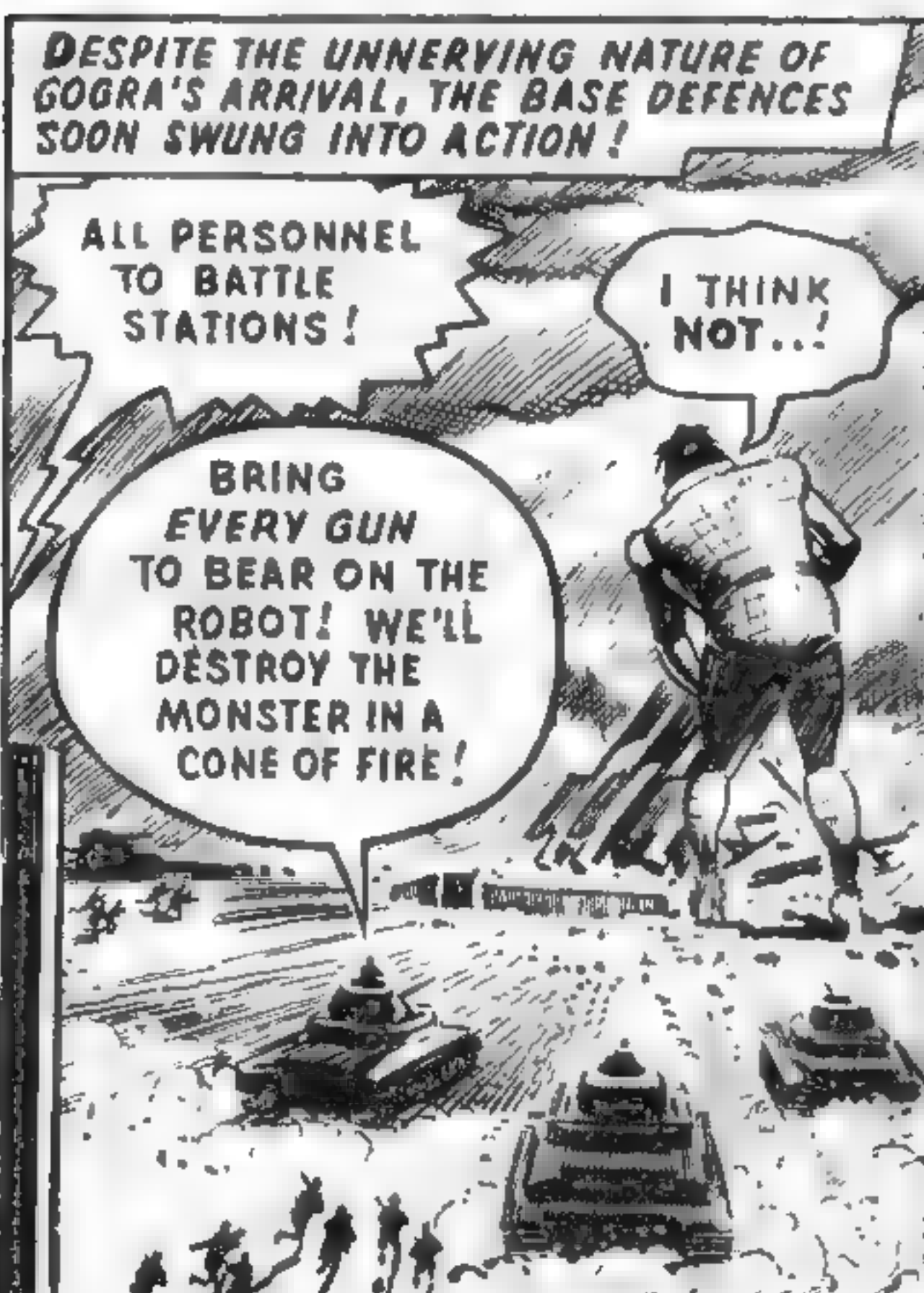
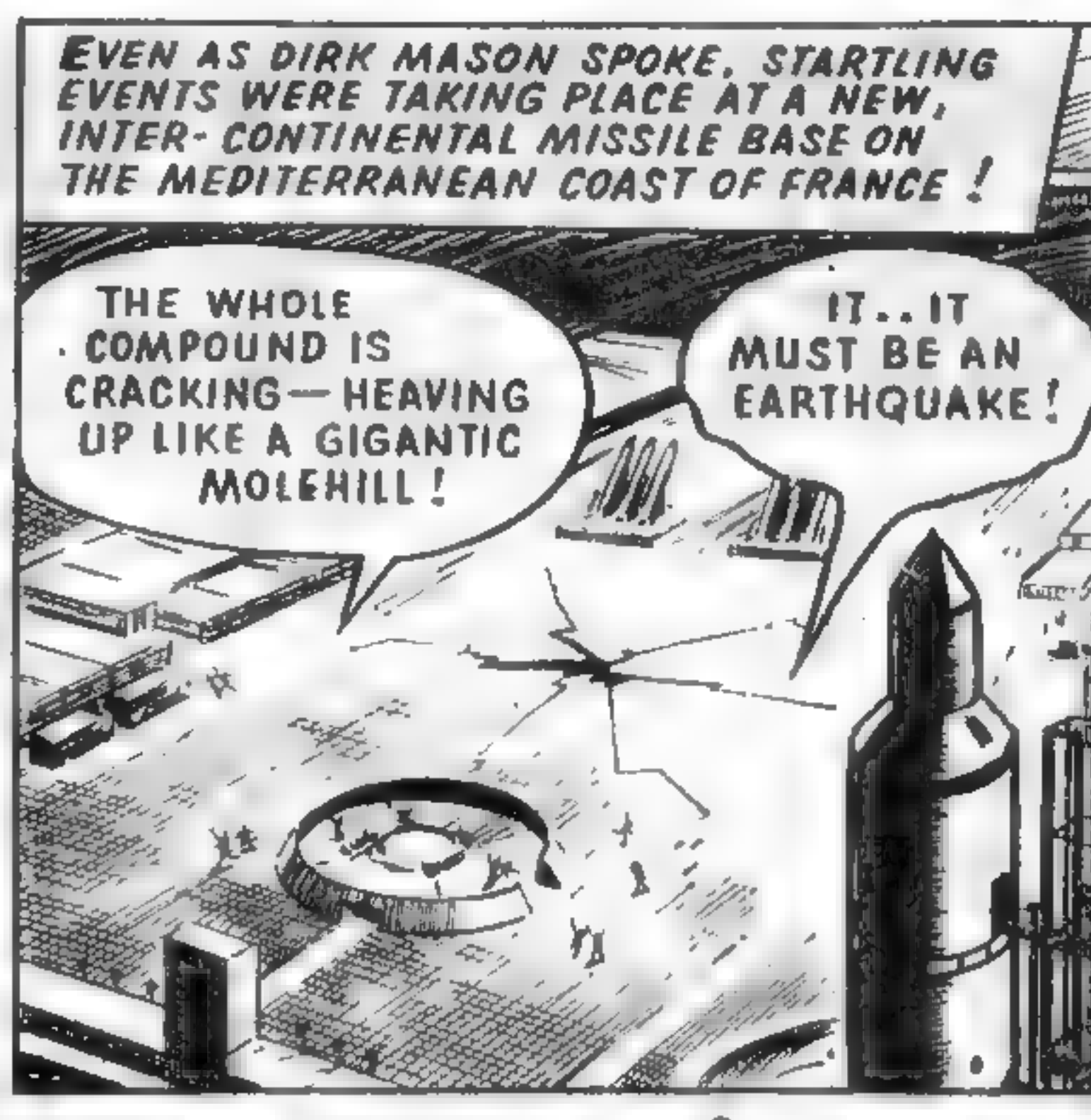
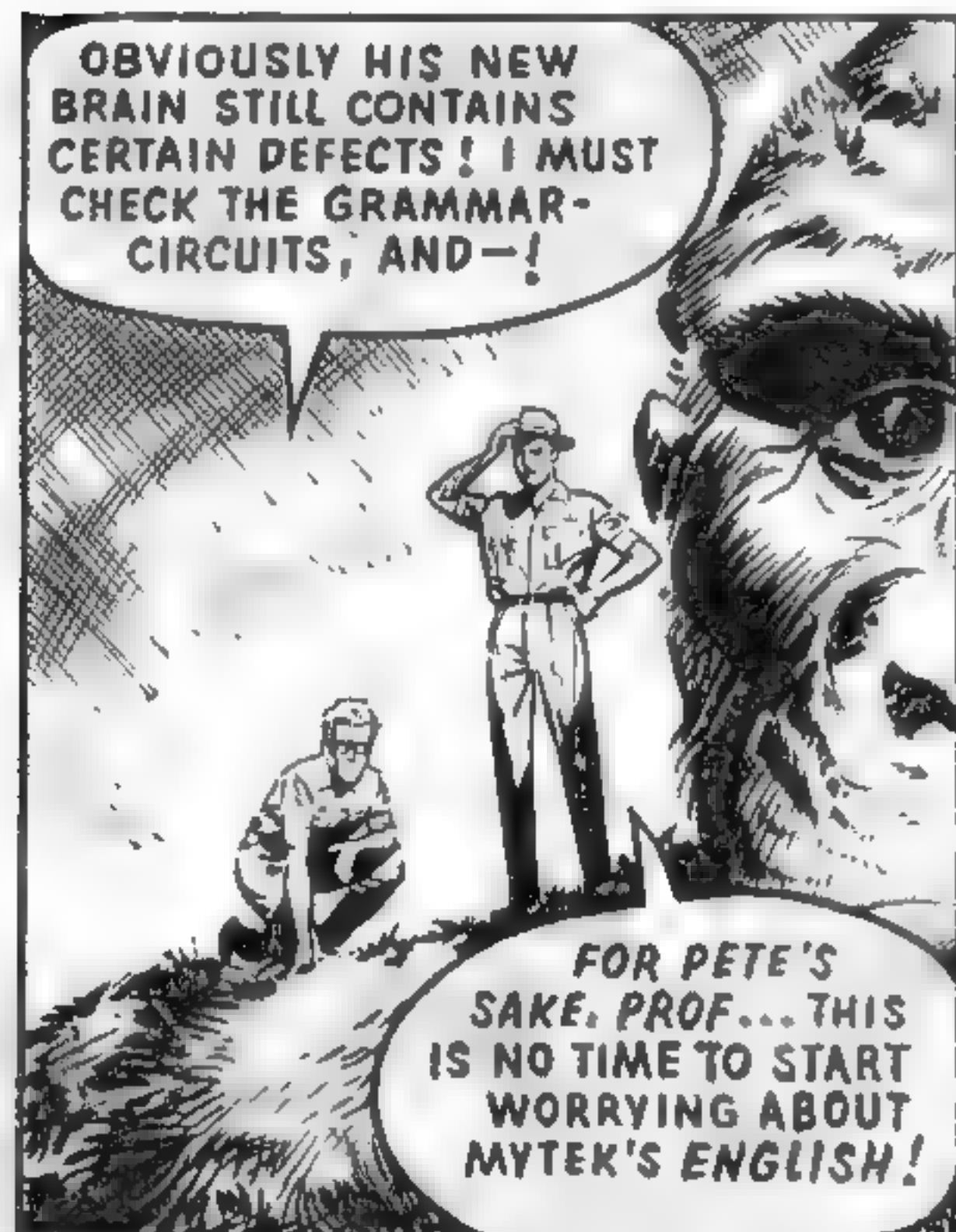
SEE! MYTEK TRACES HIS OWN NAME IN THE CONCRETE... SO THAT THE MEMORY OF HIS DEEDS WILL BE PRESERVED FOR ALL TIME!

BUT THE MIGHTY ROBOT'S HAND-WRITING LEFT A LITTLE TO BE DESIRED!

HMMM! A GOOD ATTEMPT, MYTEK... BUT YOU HAVE SPELT YOUR NAME WITH AN 'I', INSTEAD OF A 'Y'...!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF -

THE TARMAC AT A FRENCH MISSILE BASE SPLIT ASUNDER . . . TO REVEAL THE FEARSOME HEAD OF GOGRIATH!



BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO
WASTE IN PETTY CONQUESTS!
I HAVE COME TO THIS BASE
FOR ONLY ONE THING...
OR, SHALL I SAY,
SEVERAL THINGS!

AND THEN...

RRM! RRM!
RRM! RRM!

NEXT MOMENT, INSIDE
ONE OF THE CONTROL-
BUNKERS PACKED WITH
DELICATE ELECTRONIC
APPARATUS...

IT'S... NOT
POSSIBLE! THE
COMPUTERS ARE
UPROOTING
THEMSELVES!

THEY ARE
FLYING
TOWARDS
THE
CEILING!

AAAGH!
MY EARS...
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

THE ROBOT'S
UNLEASHING SOME
KIND OF HIGH-FREQUENCY
OSCILLATION! IT'S...
FLOODING THE
WHOLE BASE!

SHREEEEK!

... WITH A CACKLE
OF TRIUMPH, GOGRA
STABBED AT A
CONTROL-SWITCH!

WHY DOES GOGRA WANT THE COMPUTERS? DON'T MISS THE NEXT NERVE-TINGLING EPISODE!

A THROBBING WAVE OF ENERGY REDUCED THE MISSILE BASE TO UTTER CHAOS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, as part of his mysterious plan to hold the world to ransom, Gogra and his army of Akari warriors invaded the Mediterranean country of Jakorta, and robbed a huge hydro-electric dam of its colossal dynamos. Then the villainous dwarf escaped, leaving Mytek to repair the dam. Later, Gogriath appeared at a French missile base, and unleashed a tremendous vibration of weird energy!



A SEAPLANE PILOT BROUGHT NEWS OF GOGRA'S LATEST DEEDS OF DESTRUCTION!



EVEN THE HUGE MISSILES HAD ATTACHED THEMSELVES TO GOGRIATH'S METAL FRAME!

THE MISSILES THEMSELVES ARE OF NO USE TO ME! DETACH THEM, GOGRIATH...



... REMOVE ONLY THE WARHEADS AND SENSITIVE GYRO-CONTROLS!

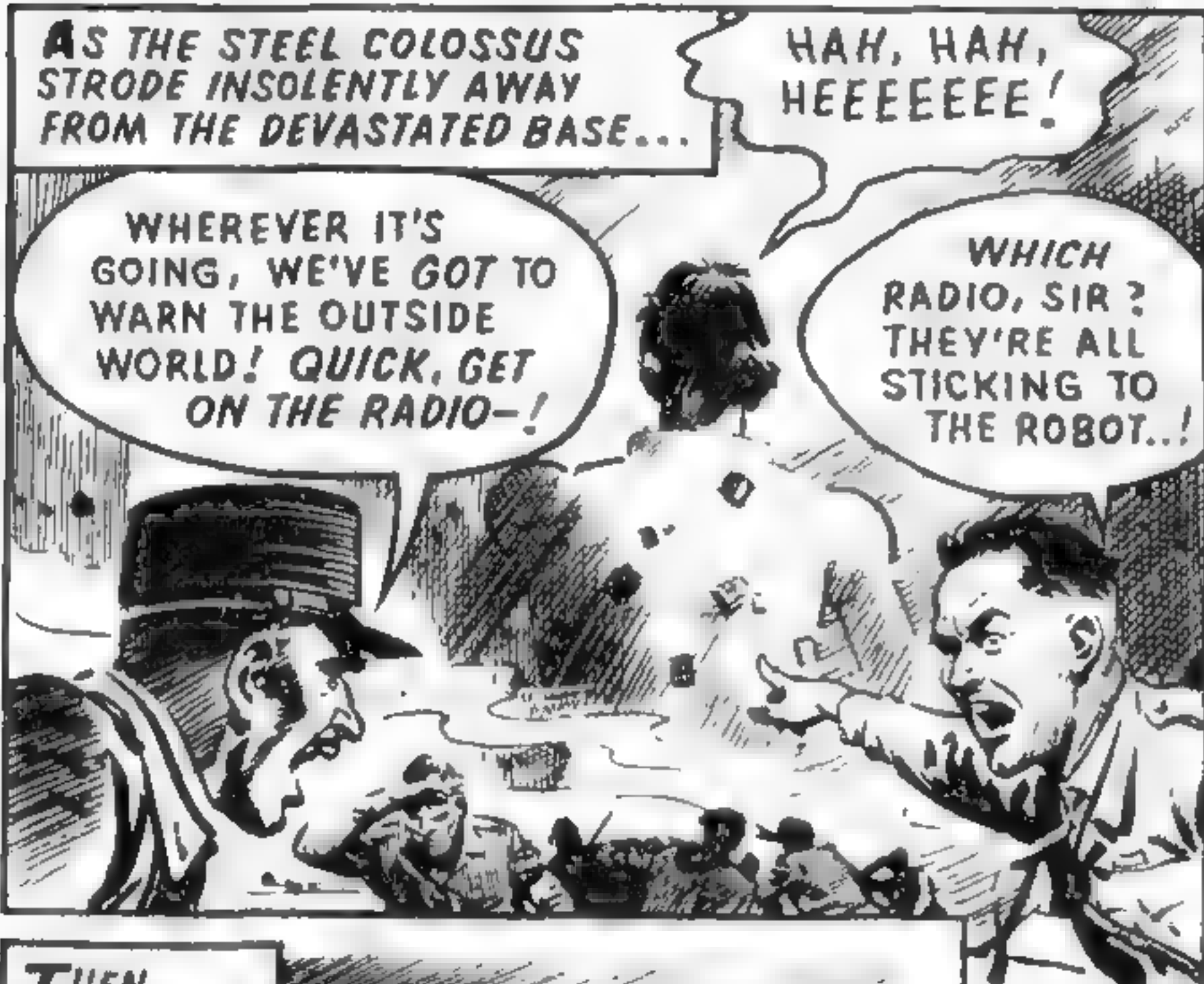
TWEAK!



THE EMPTY MISSILES WERE HURLED BACK LIKE HUGE SILVERY FISHES...

PERHAPS YOU COULD USE THEM AS NOVELTY PEN-HOLDERS! HAH, HAH! THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTION, GENTLEMEN! I LEAVE YOU NOW IN SEARCH OF FRESH MATERIAL...

LOOK OUT-!



AS THE STEEL COLOSSUS STRODE INSOLENTLY AWAY FROM THE DEVASTATED BASE...

HAH, HAH, HEEEEEEE!

WHEREVER IT'S GOING, WE'VE GOT TO WARN THE OUTSIDE WORLD! QUICK, GET ON THE RADIO-!

WHICH RADIO, SIR? THEY'RE ALL STICKING TO THE ROBOT..!



SOME HOURS LATER, MYTEK AND THE MEN WHO CONTROLLED HIM, WERE TAKING THEIR LEAVE OF THE GRATEFUL PEOPLE OF JAKORTA...

THIS HERO-WORSHIP IS ALL VERY WELL... BUT WE SHOULD BE TRYING TO PICK UP GOGRA'S TRAIL!

THERE'S BEEN NO NEWS OF HIM FOR HOURS! I DON'T LIKE IT, PROF...!

HURRAAY!



THEN...

UUUUH? THAT SEAPLANE.. IT'S FLYING ACROSS OUR PATH!

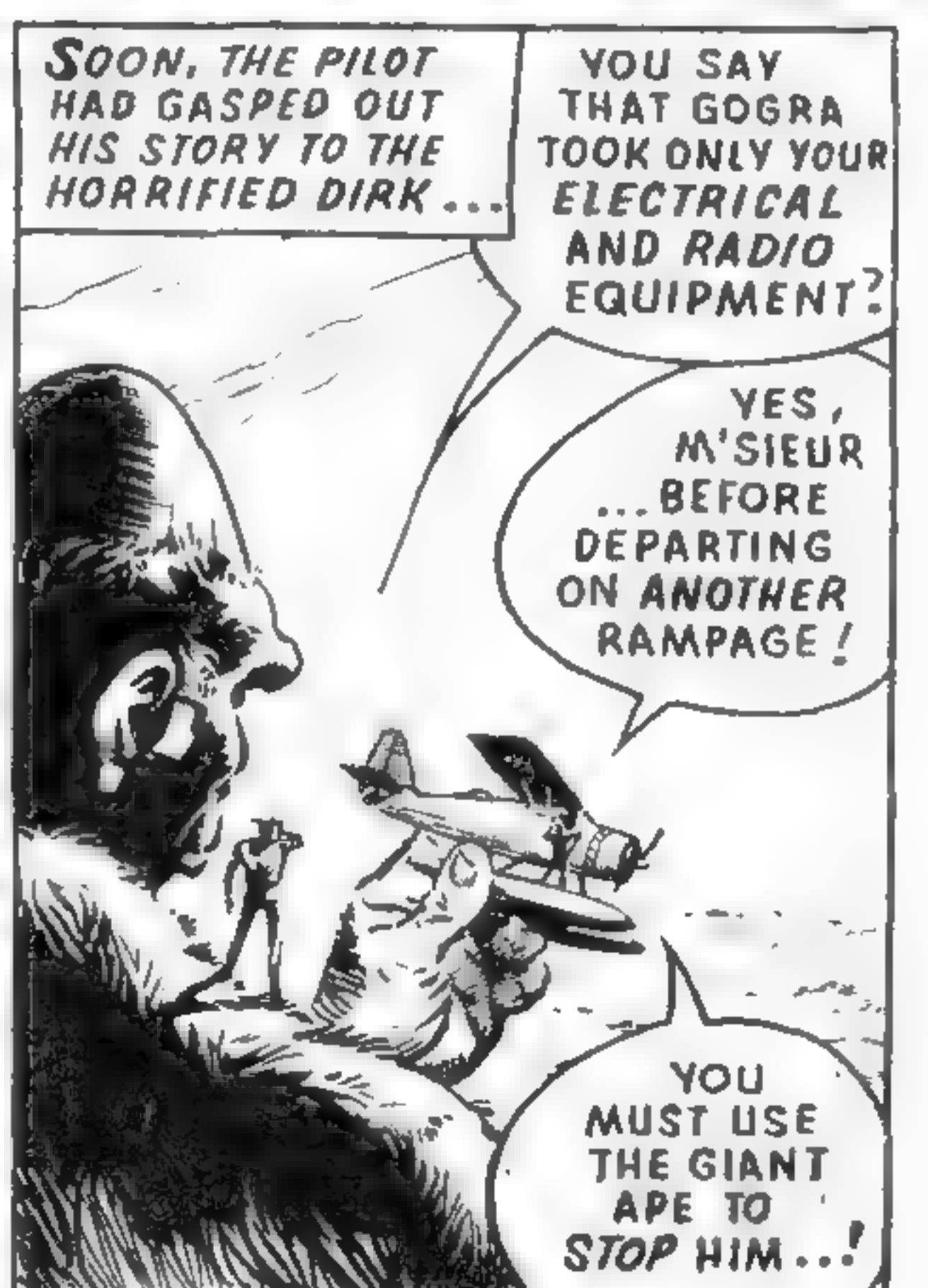
I THINK THE PILOT IS TRYING TO WAVE US DOWN!



AS THE SEAPLANE SPLASHED DOWN WITHIN A FEW YARDS OF THE GIANT APE...

PROFESSOR BOYCE, THANK THE STARS I REACHED YOU IN TIME! WE BRING TERRIBLE NEWS FROM THE FRENCH MISSILE BASE AT GARVONNE!

WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, CHUM?



SOON, THE PILOT HAD GASPED OUT HIS STORY TO THE HORRIFIED DIRK...

YOU SAY THAT GOGRA TOOK ONLY YOUR ELECTRICAL AND RADIO EQUIPMENT?

YES, M'SIEUR... BEFORE DEPARTING ON ANOTHER RAMPAGE!

YOU MUST USE THE GIANT APE TO STOP HIM...!



BUT WE'VE
NO WAY OF
KNOWING
WHERE HE'S
GOING TO
STRIKE
NEXT!

DIRK...
COME HERE!
I'M PICKING UP
SOMETHING ON
MYTEK'S VIDEO-
MONITOR!

GREAT
SCOTT...



MYTEK'S HIGHLY-SENSITIVE
EQUIPMENT COULD PICK UP
TELEVISION BROADCASTS FROM
ANY PART OF THE WORLD...

... AND SO THE UNITED STATES
AIRCRAFT-CARRIER LADYBIRD SETS
OUT ON HER MAIDEN VOYAGE!
A MIRACLE OF AMERICAN CRAFTS-
MANSHIP, THIS BRAVE SHIP IS
VIRTUALLY A FLOATING
ELECTRONIC BRAIN!



DIRK—
ARE YOU
THINKING
WHAT I'M
THINKING?

ON YOUR
WAY, MYTEK!
LET'S JUST HOPE
WE CAN REACH
THE LADYBIRD
BEFORE
GOGRA!

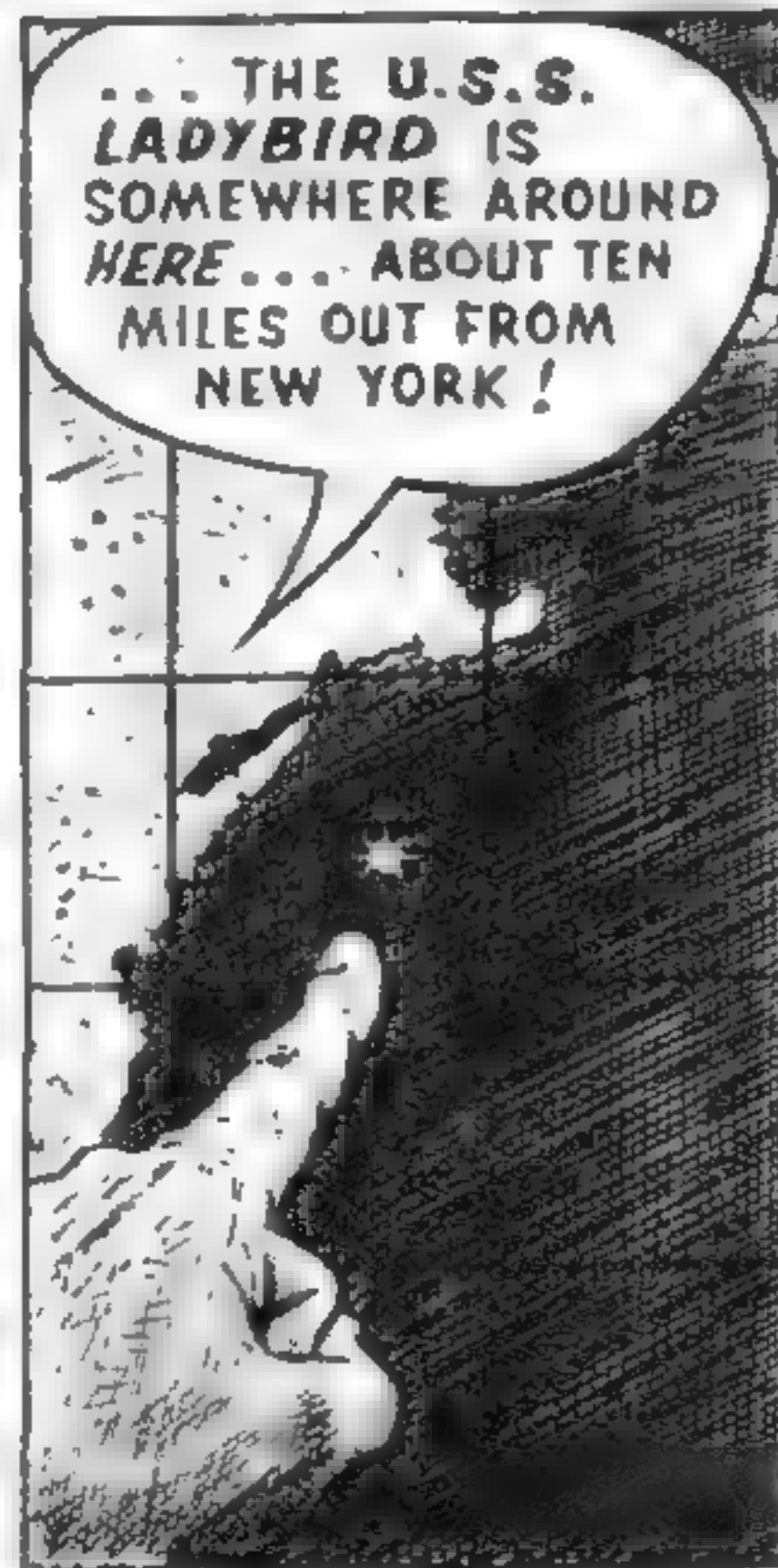
RRRAAG!

WHO WILL REACH THE AIRCRAFT-CARRIER FIRST? DON'T MISS THE NEXT PERIL-PACKED EPISODE!

GOGRA'S NEW TARGET WAS THE BIGGEST WARSHIP IN THE WORLD !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, as part of his mysterious plan to hold the world to ransom, Gogra and his horde of Akari warriors had removed some colossal dynamos from a hydro-electric dam, and ransacked a missile base for its electronic equipment. Fearing that the villainous dwarf might now use Gogriath to attack a new American aircraft carrier, Dirk and the professor sent Mytek hurtling to the rescue!



THE SEA FOAMED—AND AN INCREDIBLE FIGURE REARED UP INTO VIEW!



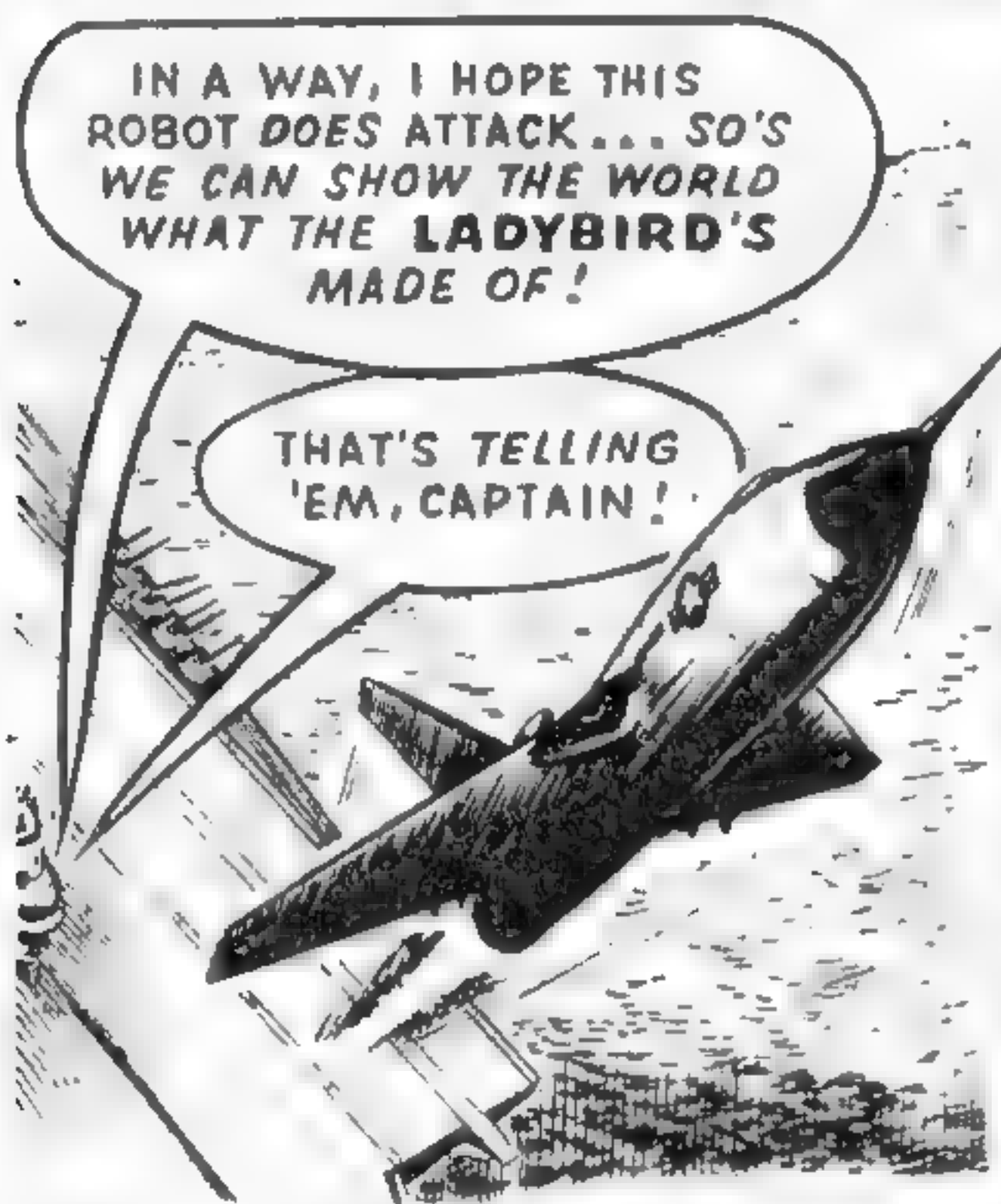
WE'VE PICKED UP A SIGNAL FROM A GUY WHO CALLS HIMSELF PROFESSOR BOYCE, SIR! HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A GIANT ROBOT WHICH MAY BE AFTER OUR TOP-SECRET ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT!

OH, HE DID, HUH?



WELL, HE COULD HAVE SAVED HIMSELF THE BOTHER! THERE AIN'T NO-ONE OR NOTHIN' ON EARTH WOULD DARE ATTACK THIS BABY! SHE'S LIKE A FLOATIN' FORTRESS!

WE PACK THE FIRE-POWER OF A WHOLE ARMY...!



IN A WAY, I HOPE THIS ROBOT DOES ATTACK... SO'S WE CAN SHOW THE WORLD WHAT THE LADYBIRD'S MADE OF!

THAT'S TELLING 'EM, CAPTAIN!



AND AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE ONE OF THE HUGE VESSEL'S BUSTLING CONTROL ROOMS...

SIR, I'M PICKING UP AN ECHO FROM A SUBMERGED OBJECT... BEARING RED-ZERO-EIGHT!

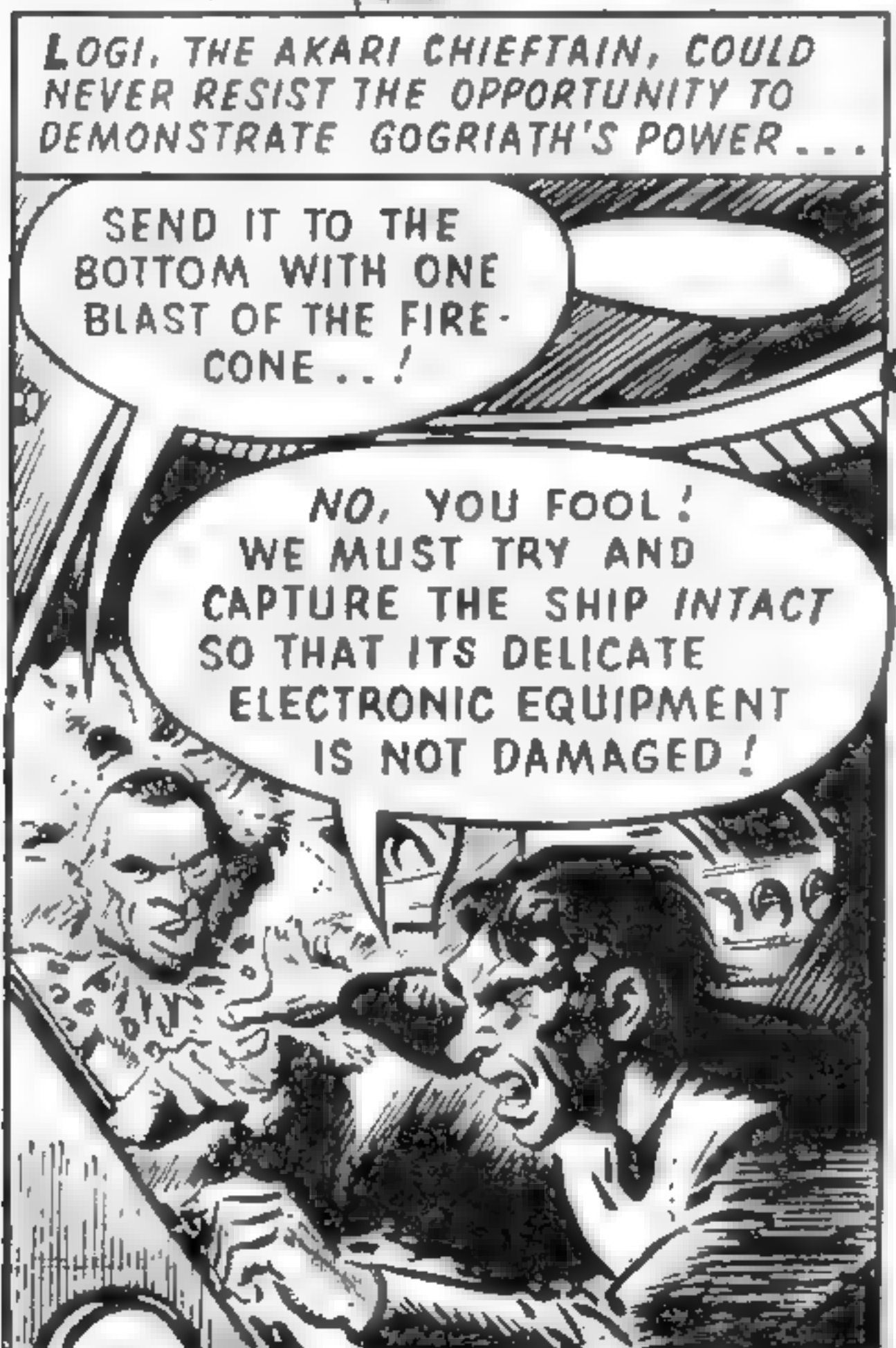
LOOK AT THAT BLIP! THE DARN THING'S AS BIG AS US! IT MUST BE A FALSE READING!



BUT THE SHIP'S ELABORATE EQUIPMENT HAD GIVEN AN ONLY TOO ACCURATE WARNING OF THE APPROACH OF... GOGRIATH!

AH-HAH! I OBSERVE THE HULL OF A SHIP ABOVE US! UNLESS I AM GREATLY MISTAKEN, IT IS THE U.S.S. LADYBIRD!

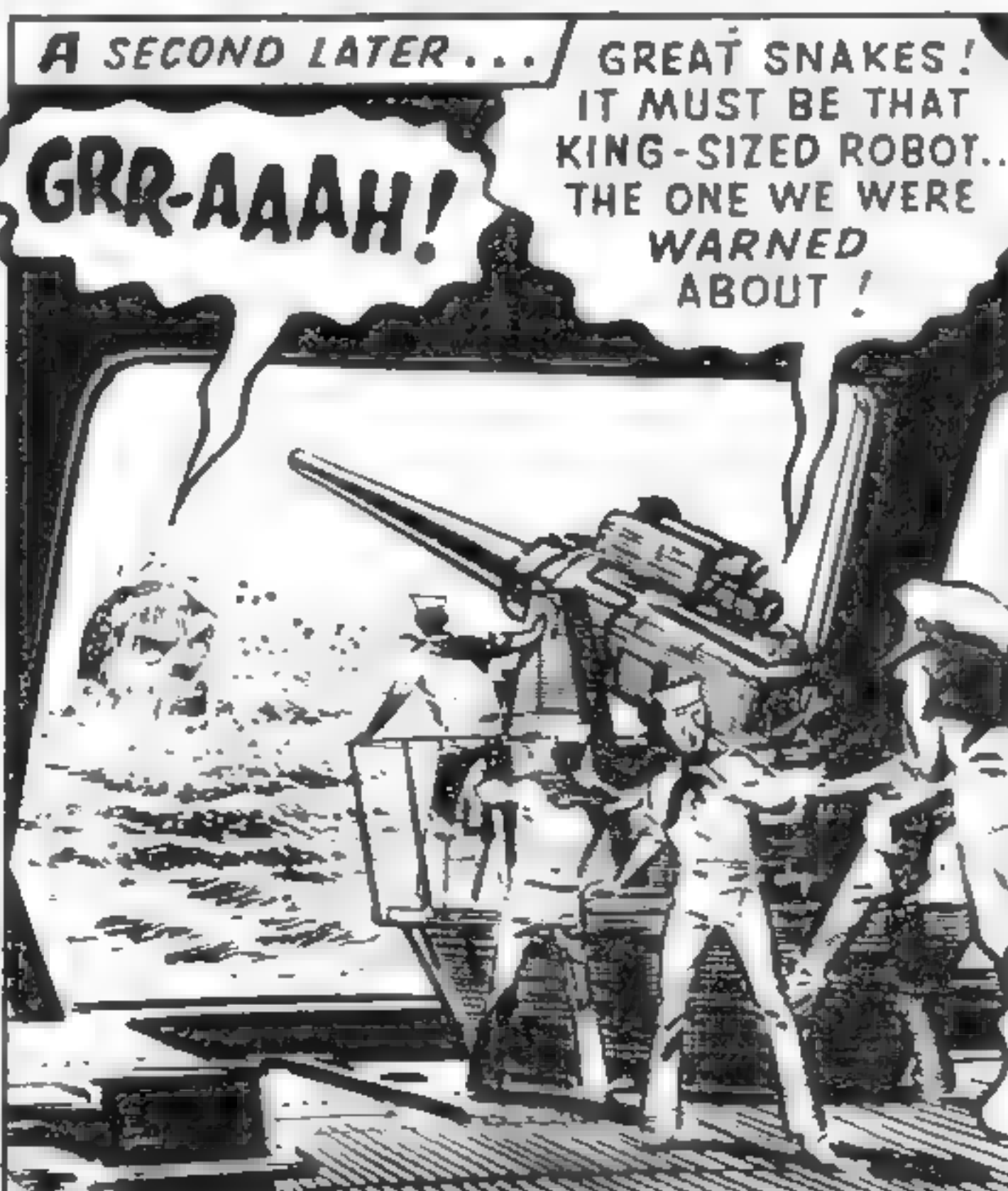
DESTROY IT, MASTER...!



LOGI, THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN, COULD NEVER RESIST THE OPPORTUNITY TO DEMONSTRATE GOGRIATH'S POWER...

SEND IT TO THE BOTTOM WITH ONE BLAST OF THE FIRE-CONE...!

NO, YOU FOOL! WE MUST TRY AND CAPTURE THE SHIP INTACT SO THAT ITS DELICATE ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT IS NOT DAMAGED!



A SECOND LATER...

GRR-AAAH!

GREAT SNAKES! IT MUST BE THAT KING-SIZED ROBOT... THE ONE WE WERE WARNED ABOUT!



GOGRA'S VOICE BOOMED FROM THE METAL MONSTER'S AMPLIFIER!

AHOY, THERE, CAPTAIN! I WILL GIVE YOU FIVE MINUTES TO ABANDON SHIP! IF YOU REFUSE, THEN YOU AND YOUR MEN MUST SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES! DENOTE YOUR SURRENDER BY RAISING A WHITE FLAG!

SURRENDER?
WHAT DOES THAT GUY
THINK THIS IS ... A
PLEASURE BOAT?

NO TIN ROBOT
IS GONNA TELL
ME WHAT TO DO...
OPEN FIRE!

WITH A CRACKLING, EAR-SPLITTING ROAR,
THE LADYBIRD'S MASSIVE ARRAY OF GUNS
EXPLODED INTO LIFE!

...AND AS EVERY AIRBORNE
PLANE DIVED TO THE ATTACK
A FANTASTIC BARRAGE OF
DEVASTATION CONVERGED
ON GOGRIATH!

BROOOM!
POW!
WHOOOSH!

DEADLY MISSILES
WERE LAUNCHED...!

KROOOM!

AYEEEE!
THE ACCURSED SHIP
IS STRONGER THAN
WE THOUGHT... IT WILL
BLOW US OUT OF THE
WATER!

HAS GOGRA MET HIS MATCH? DON'T MISS THE NEXT NERVE-TINGLING INSTALMENT!

IT SEEMED AS IF GOGRIATH WAS DEFENCELESS—BUT ITS EVIL CREATOR STILL HAD A TRICK LEFT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, as part of his mysterious plan to hold the world to ransom, Gogra was collecting vast quantities of electronic equipment. After ransacking a hydro-electric dam and a missile base, the evil dwarf and his robot intercepted a new American aircraft carrier. But the carrier and its escort vessels retaliated . . .

FROM ALL DIRECTIONS, SHELLS, MISSILES, AND AIR-TO-GROUND ROCKETS CONVERGED ON GOGRIATH!

THAT TEN-CENT ROBOT IS DOOMED! WE'LL BLOW IT CLEAN OUT OF THE WATER!



INSIDE GOGRIATH'S HEAD...

MASTER, DO SOMETHING... DIVE, FOR PITY'S SAKE!

THERE IS NO NEED TO, LOGI! WATCH NOW, AS I UNLEASH AN EVEN MORE EFFECTIVE MEANS OF DEFENCE...

... GOGRIATH'S IMPREGNABLE VIBRO-UMBRELLA!

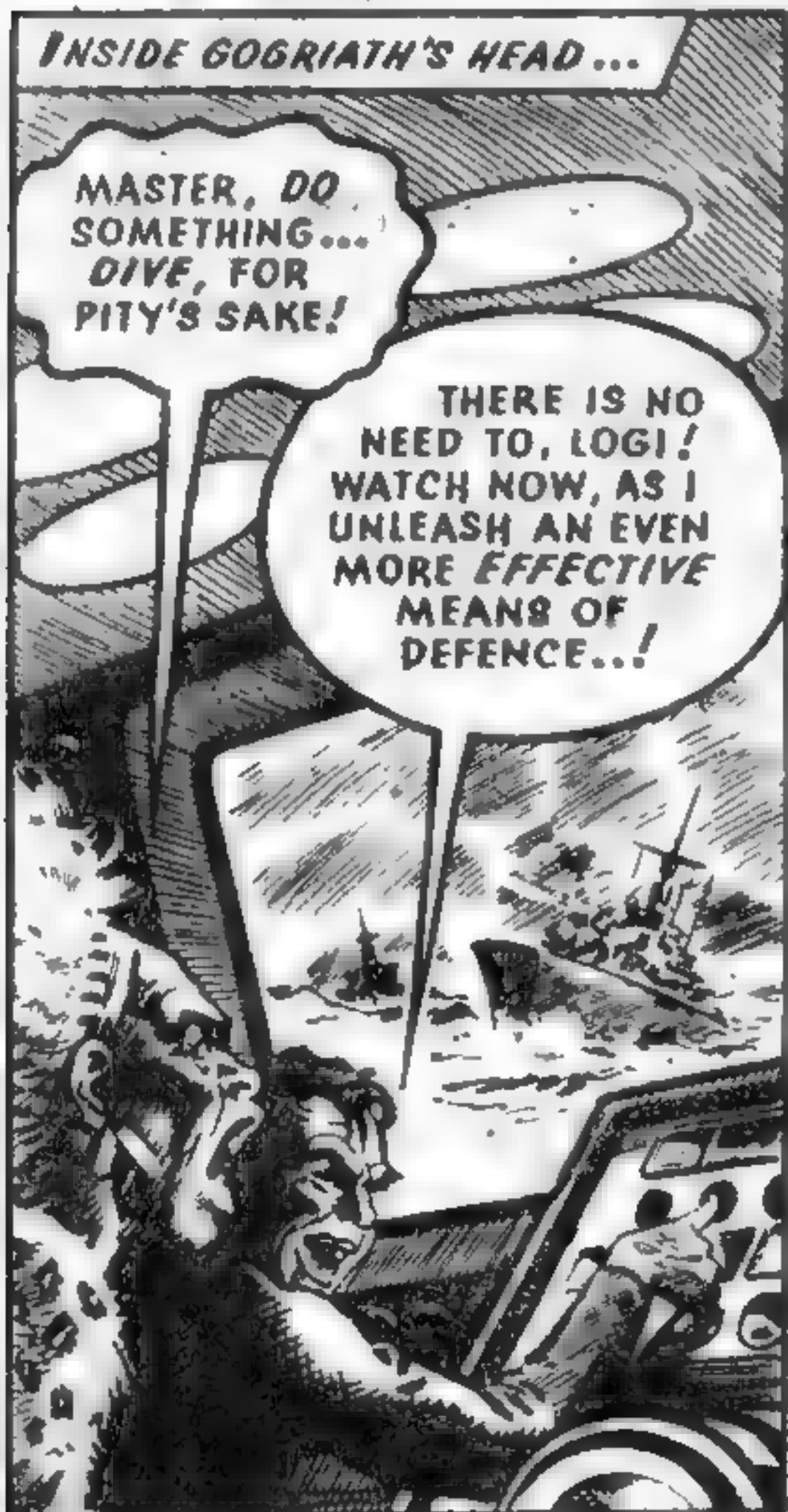
GGGRRRAAANG!

THE MIGHTY ROBOT BEGAN TO VIBRATE AT EYE-BAFFLING SPEED!

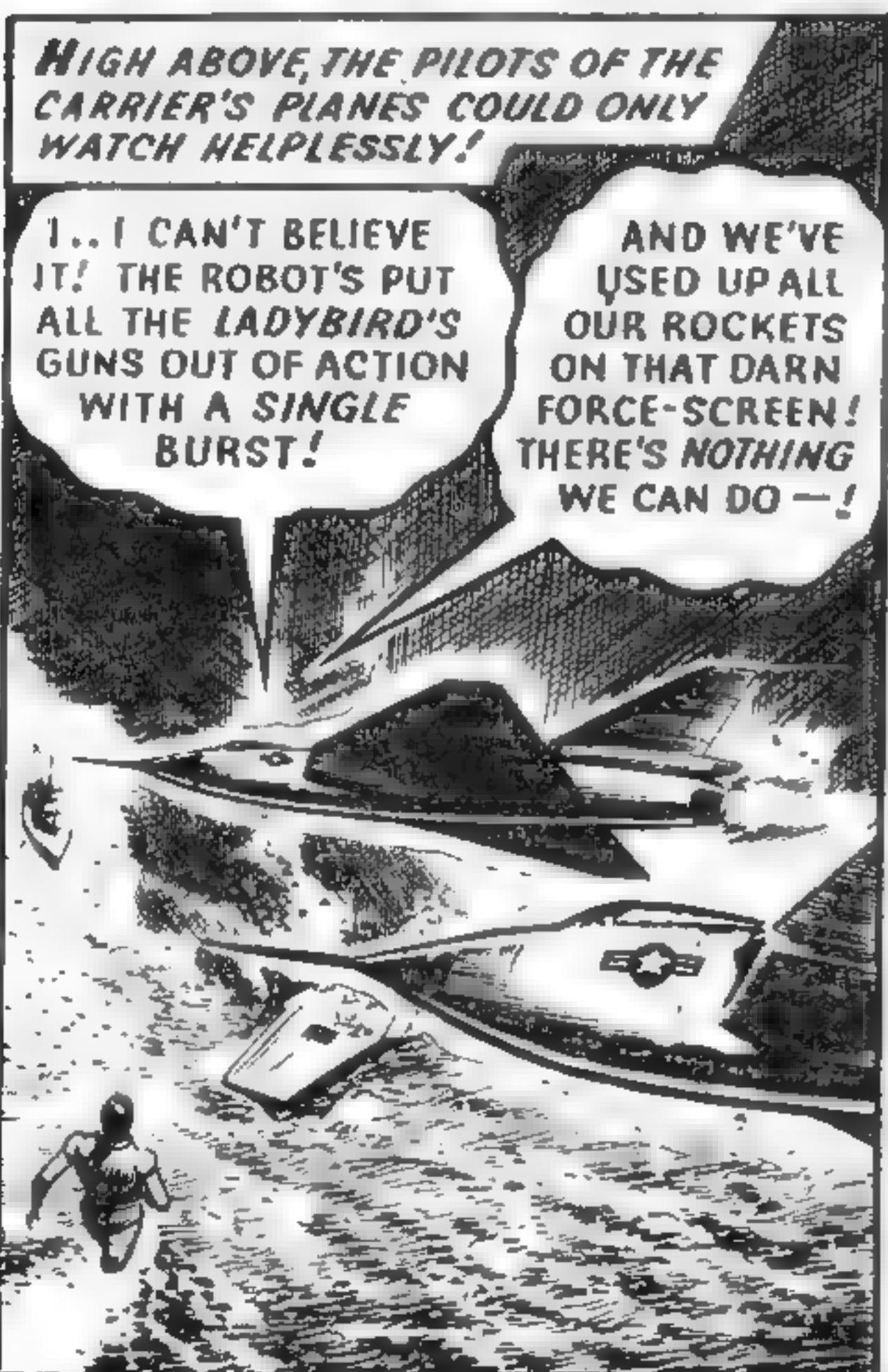
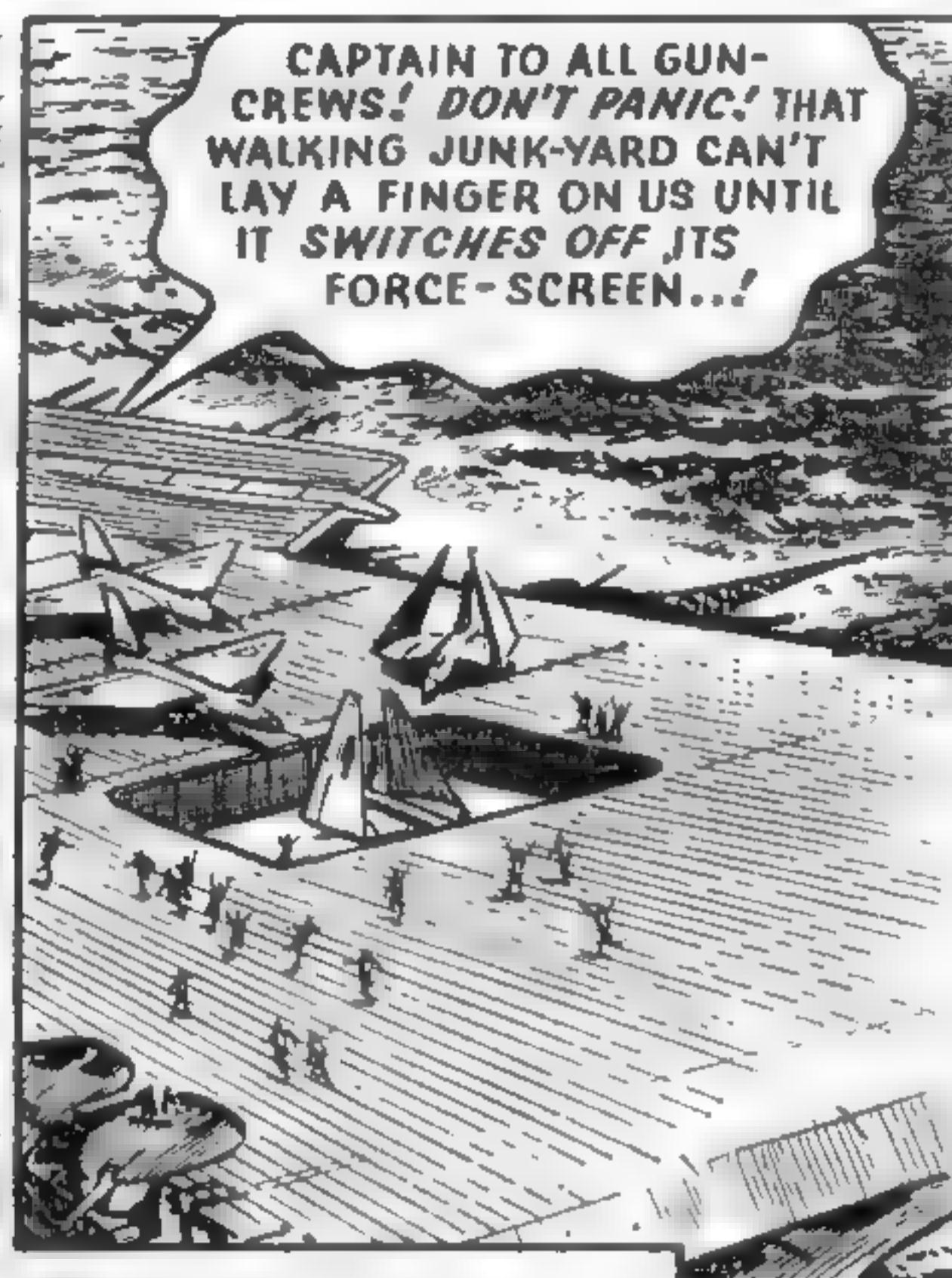
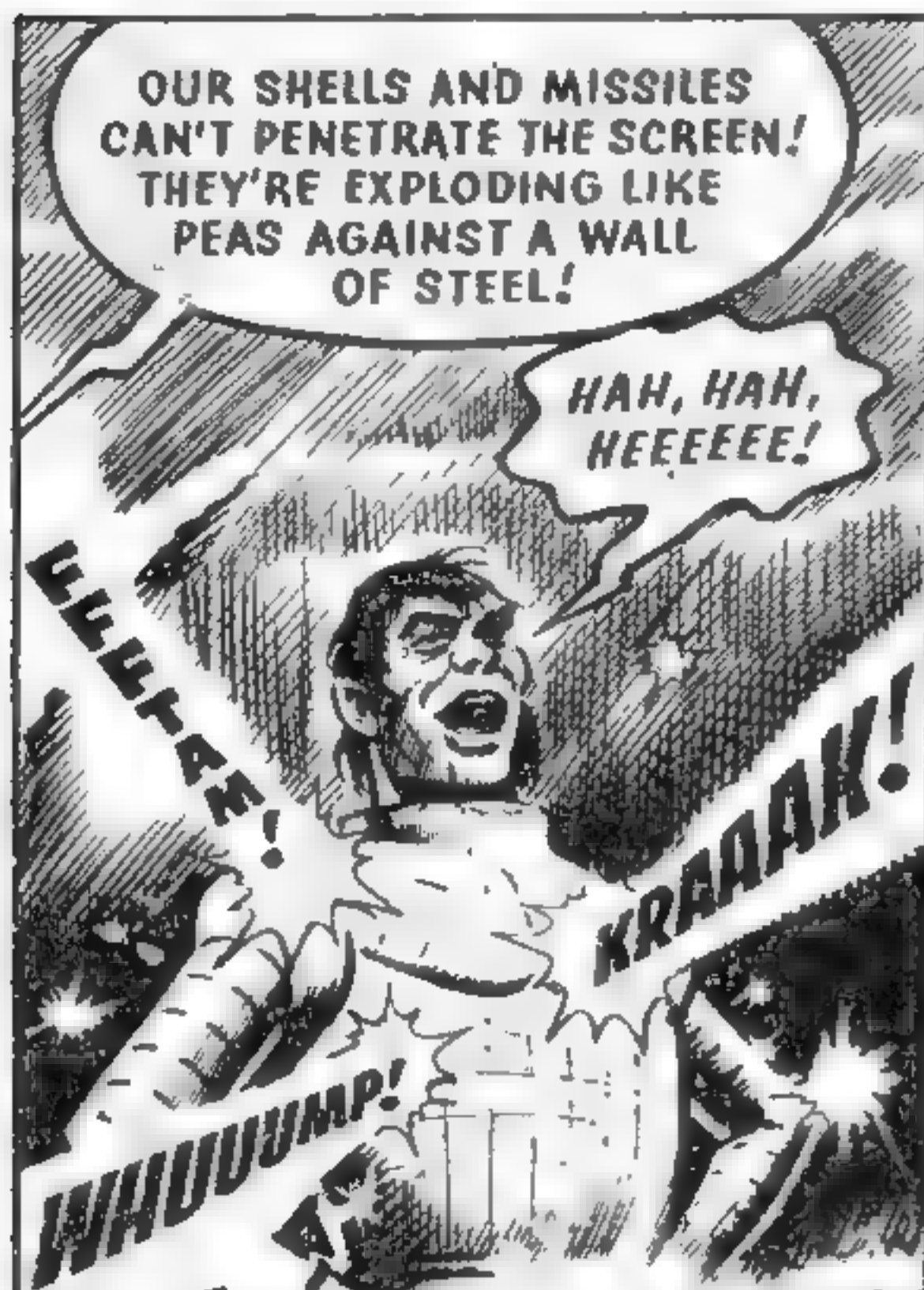
LOOK! SOME KIND OF TRANSPARENT FORCE-SCREEN... FLOWING OUT FROM THE ROBOT!

IT'S FORMING AROUND THE MONSTER LIKE A GIGANTIC GLASS DOME!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.



A FEARSOME BARRAGE OF GIANT BULLETS RAKED THE HELPLESS CARRIER FROM STEM TO STERN!



THE STUNNED CREW BELOW DECKS FOUND THEMSELVES SUDDENLY EXPOSED TO FLASHING SUNLIGHT, AND THE TRIUMPHANT FACE OF THE ROBOT!

AH-HAAAAAH! WHAT A WONDERFUL COMPLEXITY OF OF ELECTRONIC MARVELS! HERE IS ALL I NEED TO COMPLETE MY PLANS!

AND THEN, AS IF THAT INCREDIBLE FEAT OF STRENGTH WAS NOT ENOUGH, THE SEA BOILED... AND A VAST, ROARING SHAPE BURST FROM THE DEPTHS!

GRAAAANGH!

INSIDE THE GIANT APE, PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON SAW THEY WERE TOO LATE!

GREAT SCOTT! THE U.S.S. LADYBIRD IS LITERALLY IN GOGRIATH'S HANDS! BUT AT LEAST WE CAN PREVENT THE LOSS OF THE CARRIER'S VITAL ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT!

GO GET HIM, MYTEK!

BY THE POWERS... MYTEK! HIS ACCURSED CONTROLLERS MUST HAVE GUESSED THAT WE WERE GOING TO ATTACK THE CARRIER!

AREEEEEGH!

WILL GOGRA TRY TO ESCAPE—OR WILL HE STAY AND FIGHT? DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILLING INSTALMENT!

THE GIANT APE LEAPT CLEAR OF THE WATER AND CLAPPED ITS HANDS—WITH DEVASTATING RESULTS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, as part of his mysterious plan to hold the world to ransom, Gogra was collecting vast quantities of electronic equipment. After ransacking a hydro-electric dam and a missile base, the fiendish dwarf and his henchman, Logi, attacked a new American aircraft carrier. Mytek arrived on the scene just as Gogriath tore off the carrier's flight deck!

INSOLENT MONKEY!
WILL YOU NEVER LEARN?
I SHALL NOW FINISH YOU
WITH ONE BLAST OF
MY FIRE-CONE!

YOU WILL
NOT HAVE TIME,
GOGRA ...!



WE ARE SO
IMPRESSED BY YOUR
POWER, HAVE ORDERED
MYTEK TO GIVE YOU
A MIGHTY HANDCLAP!

CRAAAAANG!

NEXT MOMENT

BWAAAAAAM!

MYTEK'S GREAT HANDS
SLAMMED TOGETHER WITH
SHATTERING FORCE!

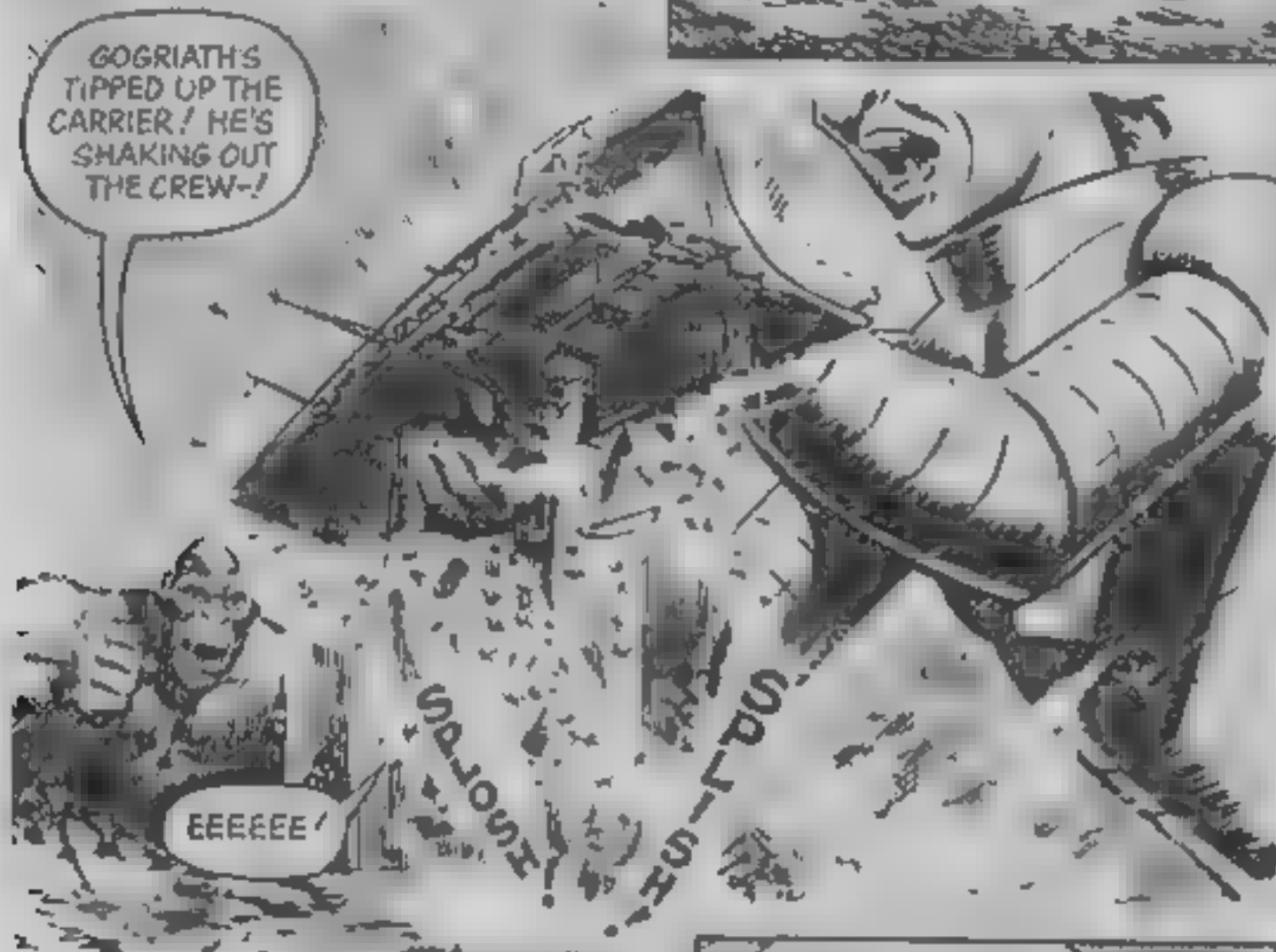
THE TITANIC BLAST-WAVE OF SOUND
SLAMMED THROUGH GOGRIATH'S
DELICATE VOICE-AMPLIFIER!

CRACK!

AAAAOWWW!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF.

GOGRA CREATED A FIENDISH DIVERSION TO AVOID CAPTURE!



ONLY MYTEK STOOD BETWEEN THE
HELPLESS SWIMMERS, AND DOOM!

WELL DONE
MYTEK! THE COLOSSAL
IMPACT OF YOUR HAND
HAS STUNNED THAT
SCHOOL OF DEADLY
BARRACLDAS!

I'LL BE DOGGONED!
WE'RE BEING DEFENDED
BY A BRITISH
APE!

I NEVER
THOUGHT
I'D SEE
THE DAY!

AS THE AMAZING BATTLE BETWEEN
ROBOT AND SEA-MONSTERS CONTINUED.

SINCE YOU ARE BUSY,
MYTEK, I WILL DEPART WITH
MY PRIZE - THE ELECTRONIC
MARVELS OF THE U.S.S.
LADYBIRD!

PROF GOGRAS
SUBMERGING!
HE'S GETTING
AWAY ...!

WITH A FINAL ROAR OF
TRIUMPH, THE VAST ROBOT
SANK OUT OF SIGHT!

HE'S GOT WHAT HE
CAME FOR! HE'S DRAGGED
THE LADYBIRD AND HER TOP
SECRET APPARATUS INTO
THE DEPTHS ... AND THERE
ISN'T A THING WE CAN
DO TO STOP HIM!

WHERE WILL GOGRA STRIKE NEXT? DON'T MISS THE NERVE-TINGLING CONTINUATION!

GOGRA SPED AWAY GLOATING IN TRIUMPH . . . LEAVING MYTEK TO SAVE HIS HAPLESS VICTIMS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

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HA, HA, HEEEE! WITH THE CAPTURE OF THE U.S.S. LADYBIRD, I HAVE NOW COLLECTED ENOUGH MATERIAL TO BUILD MY SUPER-WEAPON!

PROPELLED BY ITS HUGE UNDER-WATER JETS, GOGRA'S ROBOT DIVED TOWARDS THE BED OF THE ATLANTIC, TOWING THE DOOMED CARRIER BEHIND IT!



MEANWHILE, ON THE SURFACE FAR BEHIND, DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE WERE POWERLESS TO PURSUE THEIR ENEMY . . .

GOGRA MUST BE LAUGHING! HE KNOWS WE'VE GOT TO USE MYTEK TO SAVE THE MEN FROM THE CARRIER!

LOGI, THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN, COULD HARDLY CONTROL HIS EXCITEMENT . . .

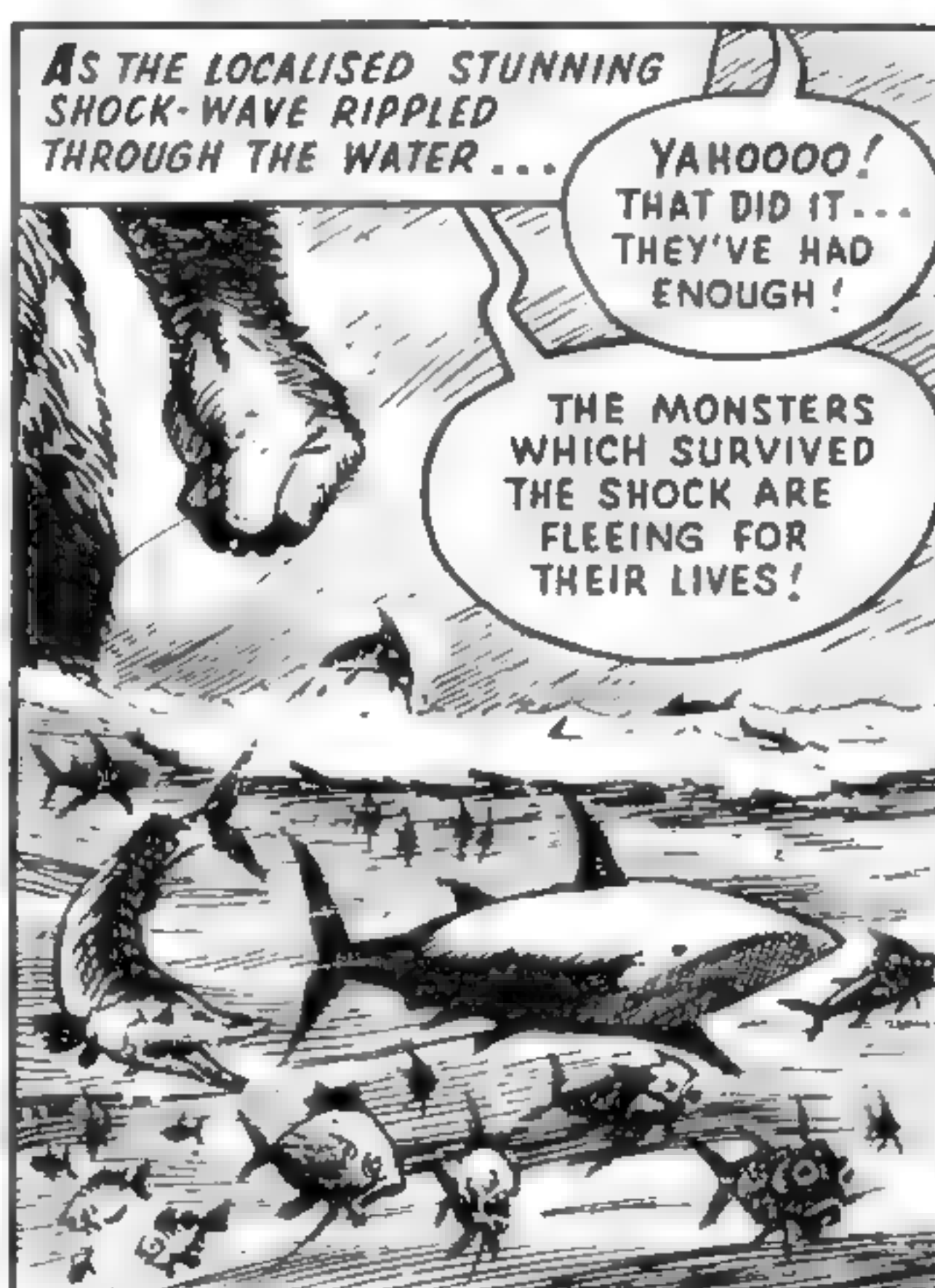
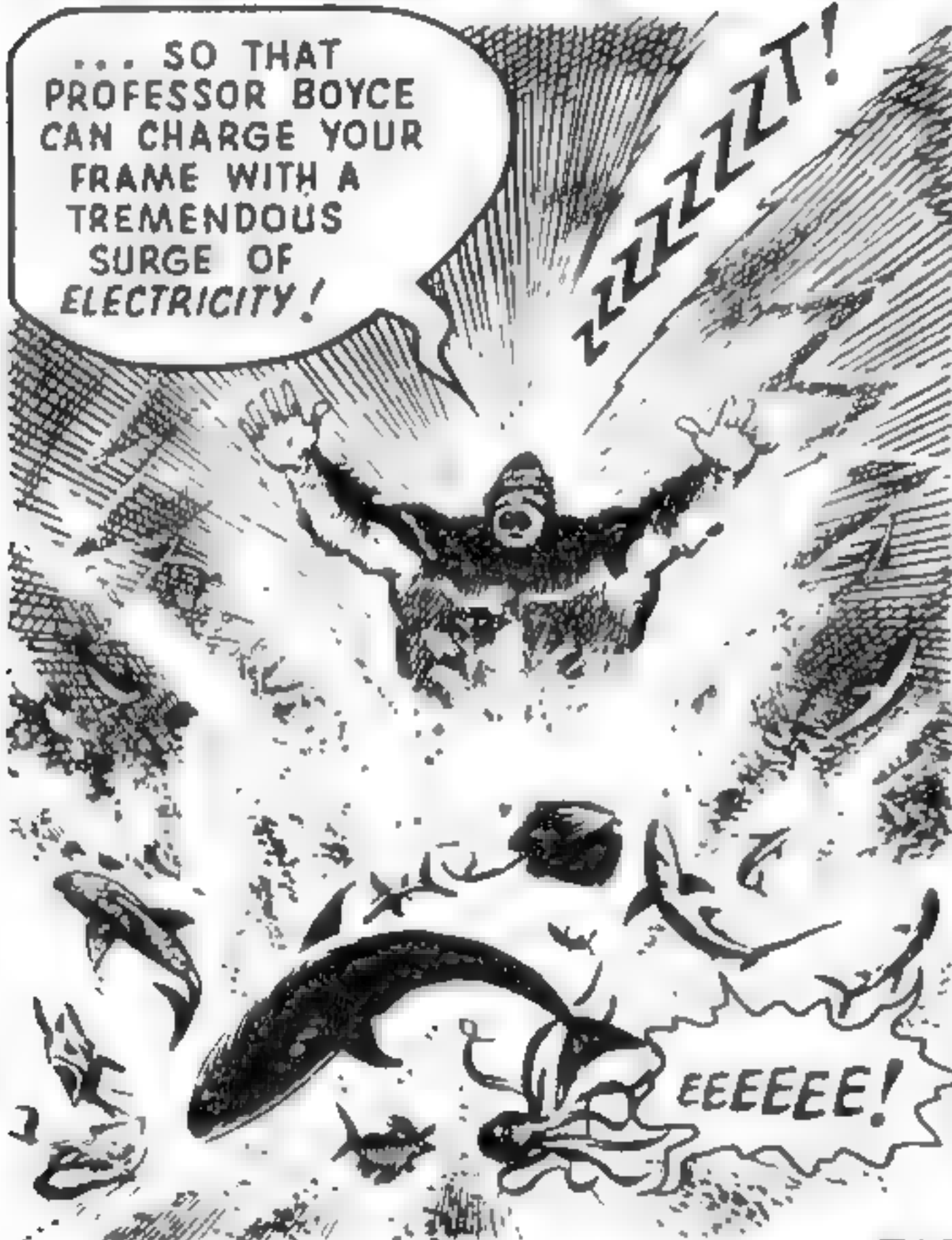
WHAT IS IT GOING TO BE, MASTER? HOW WILL IT WORK? TELL ME . . . PLEASE—!

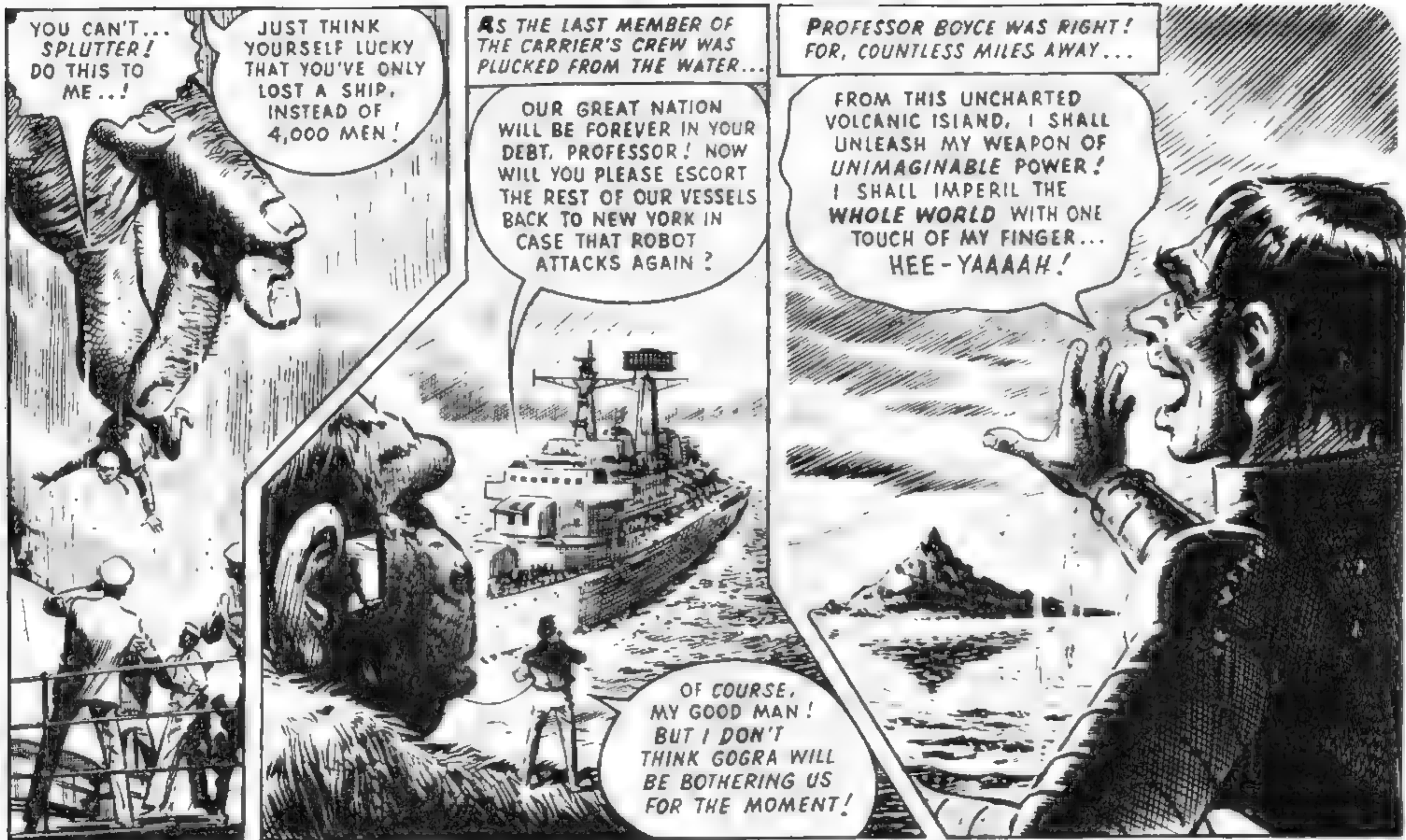
PATIENCE, YOU BABBLING HALF-WIT! FIRST, WE MUST FIND A NEW SECRET LAIR, TO BEGIN THE MASSIVE WORK OF RE-CONSTRUCTION!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

A COLOSSAL CHARGE OF ELECTRICITY SENT THE FEARSOME DENIZENS OF THE DEEP SCURRYING FROM THEIR PREY!





YOU CAN'T...
SPLUTTER!
DO THIS TO
ME...!

JUST THINK
YOURSELF LUCKY
THAT YOU'VE ONLY
LOST A SHIP,
INSTEAD OF
4,000 MEN!

AS THE LAST MEMBER OF
THE CARRIER'S CREW WAS
PLUCKED FROM THE WATER...

OUR GREAT NATION
WILL BE FOREVER IN YOUR
DEBT, PROFESSOR! NOW
WILL YOU PLEASE ESCORT
THE REST OF OUR VESSELS
BACK TO NEW YORK IN
CASE THAT ROBOT
ATTACKS AGAIN?

PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS RIGHT!
FOR, COUNTLESS MILES AWAY...

FROM THIS UNCHARTED
VOLCANIC ISLAND, I SHALL
UNLEASH MY WEAPON OF
UNIMAGINABLE POWER!
I SHALL IMPERIL THE
WHOLE WORLD WITH ONE
TOUCH OF MY FINGER...
HEE-YAAAAH!

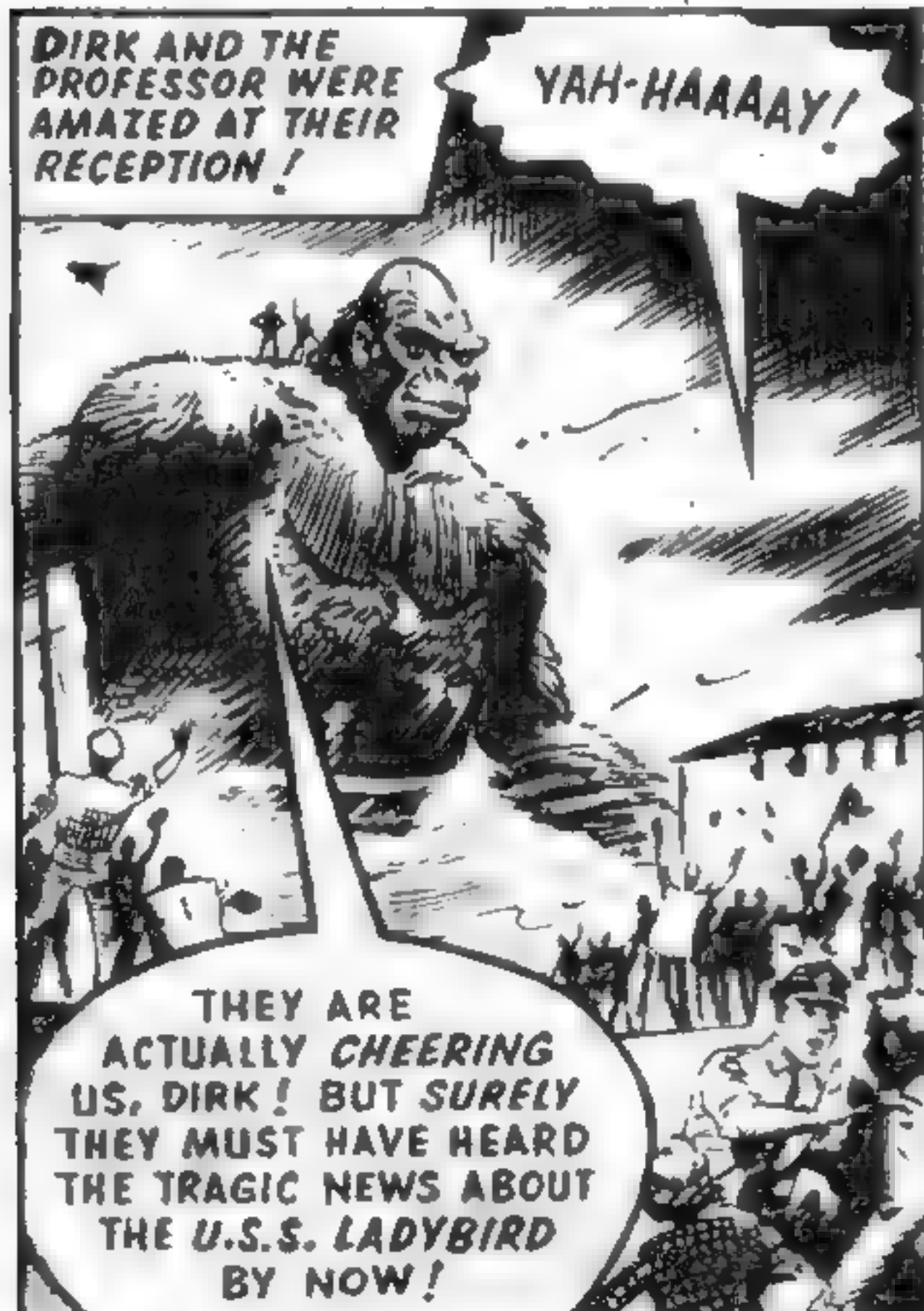
OF COURSE,
MY GOOD MAN!
BUT I DON'T
THINK GOGRA WILL
BE BOTHERING US
FOR THE MOMENT!

WHAT IS THE FIENDISH DEVICE THAT GOGRA IS PLANNING TO CONSTRUCT? DON'T MISS THE NEXT "VALIANT"!

THE GIANT APE WADED TOWARDS NEW YORK HARBOUR AND A TREMENDOUS WELCOME!

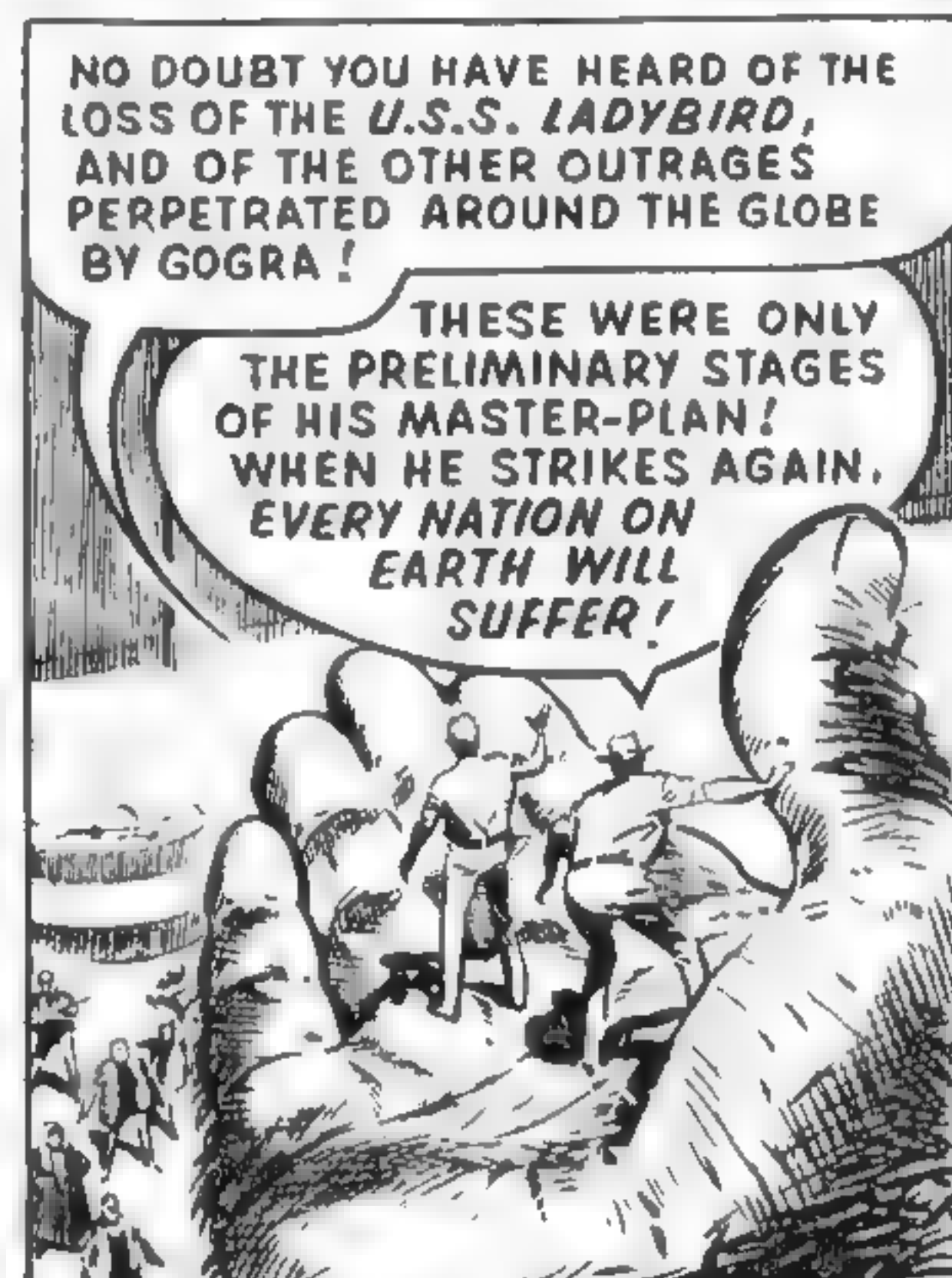
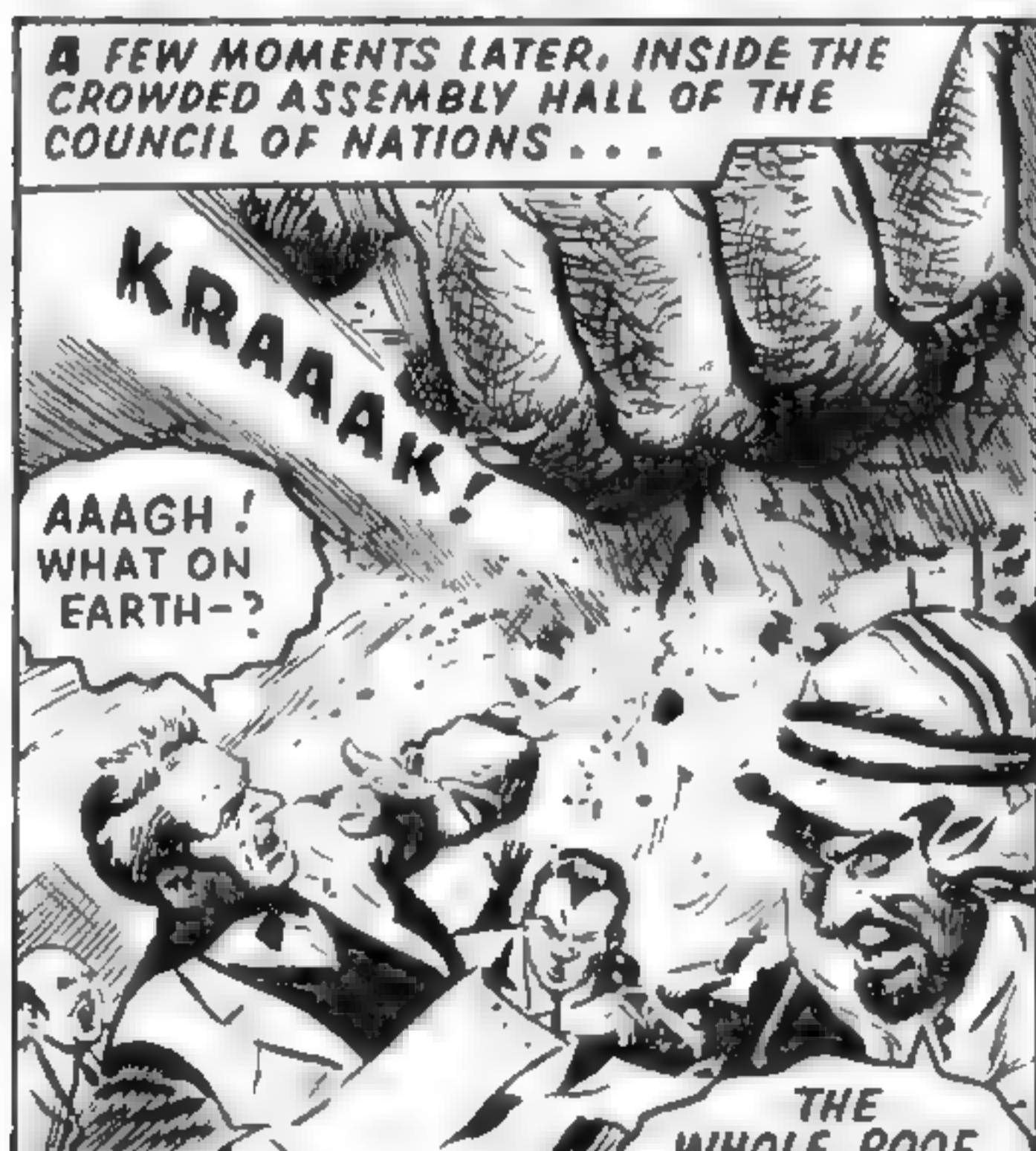
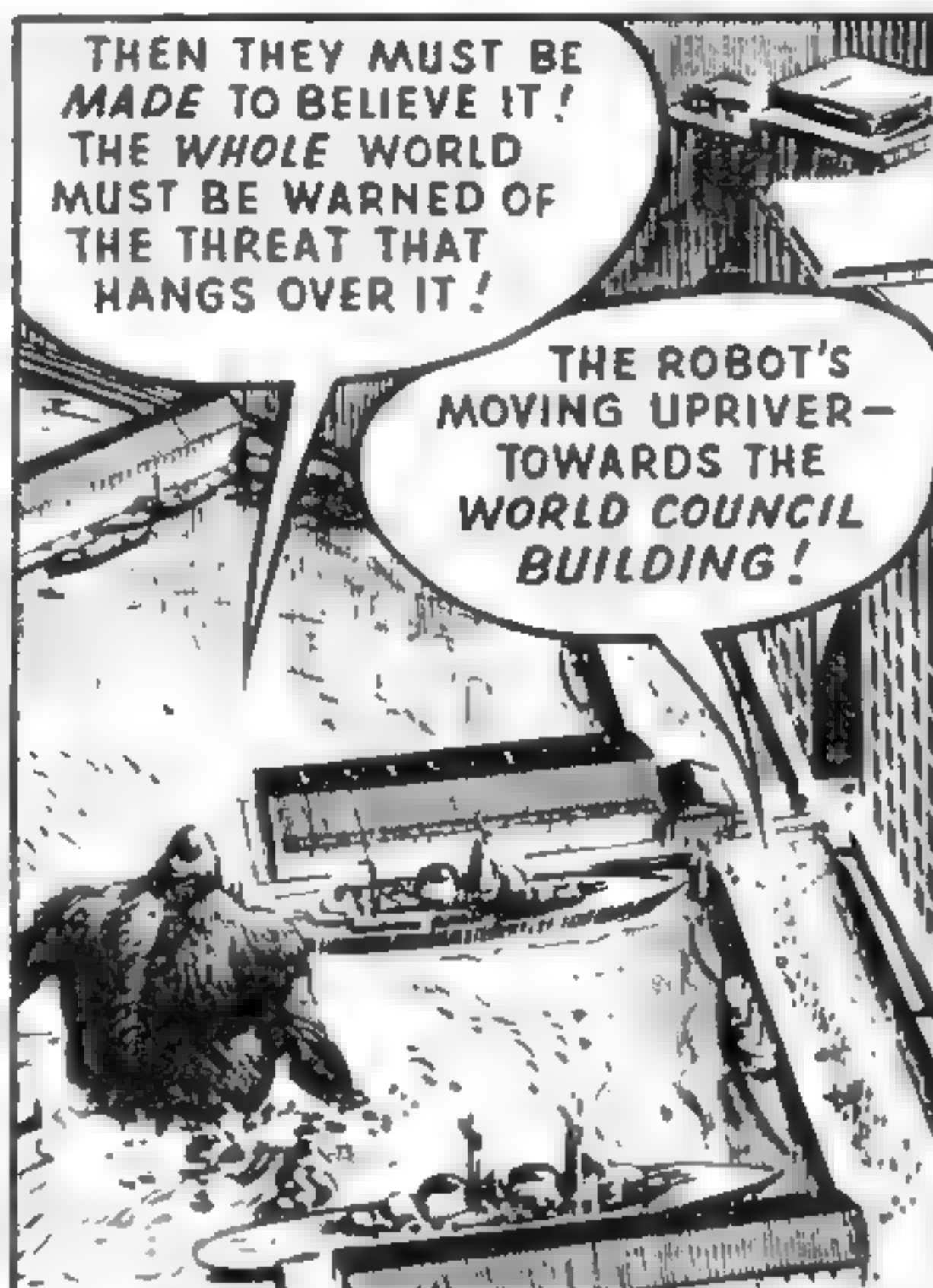
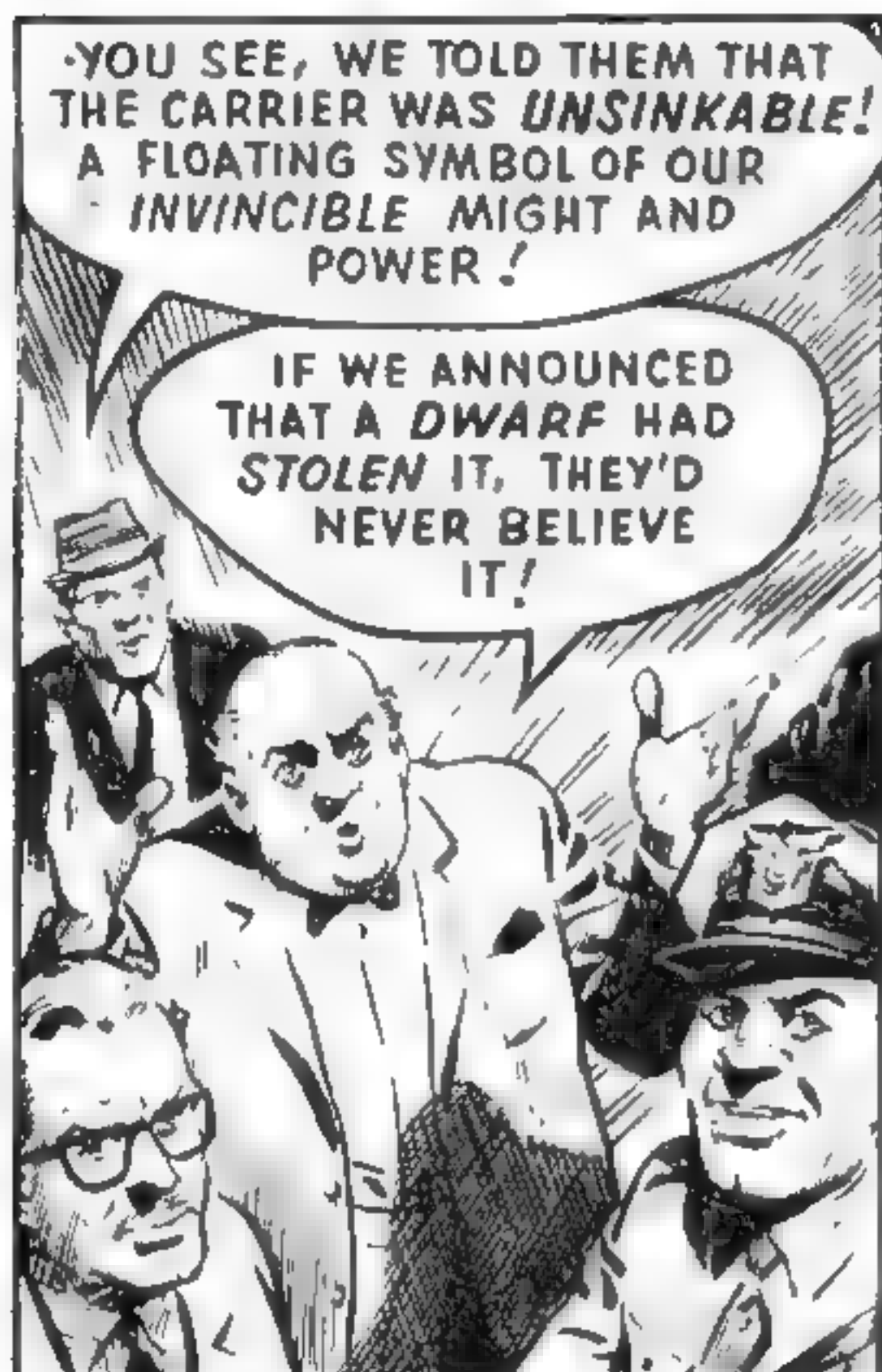
MYTEK THE MIGHTY

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CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

PROFESSOR BOYCE TRIED DESPERATELY TO CONVINCE THE WORLD COUNCIL OF THE DIRE PERIL FACING MANKIND!



AS THE HUGE, SPIKED BALL WAS
LOWERED INTO THE MONSTROUS
BARREL...

NOW, GOGRIATH..
THE LAUNCH-LEVER!
IT IS SO BIG AND
HEAVY THAT ONLY
YOU COULD
PULL IT!

TAKE
COVER!
RUN...

NEXT INSTANT...

THWAM!

AHEEEEE!
FAREWELL, MY
BEAUTY...

WHOOOSH!

GOGRA'S TRIUMPHANT
SCREAM FOLLOWED
THE AMAZING SPIKED
MISSILE...

ITS COURSE
HAS ALREADY BEEN
SELECTED! IN PRECISELY
FIVE MINUTES, MY
MESSAGE OF DOOM
WILL ARRIVE ABOVE
NEW YORK!

WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF THIS FEARSOME PROJECTILE? FIND OUT NEXT MONDAY!

GOGRA'S SPHERE OF DOOM SPED ON UNCHECKED . . . DESTINATION—NEW YORK!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

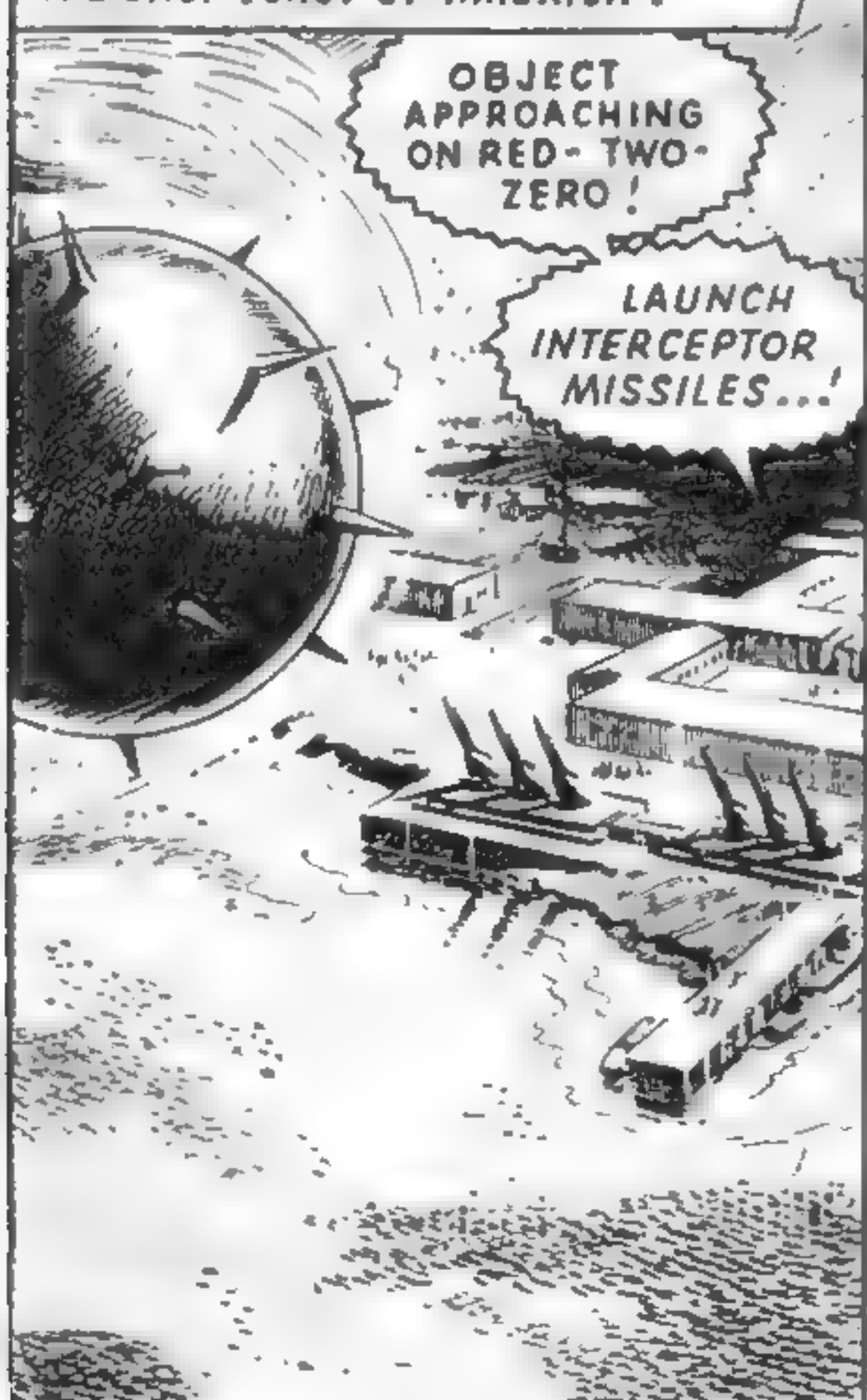
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THE TELE-SPHERE IS DEAD ON COURSE! IN JUST A MATTER OF MINUTES, EVERY NATION ON EARTH WILL LEARN THE DOOM THAT AWAITS IT!

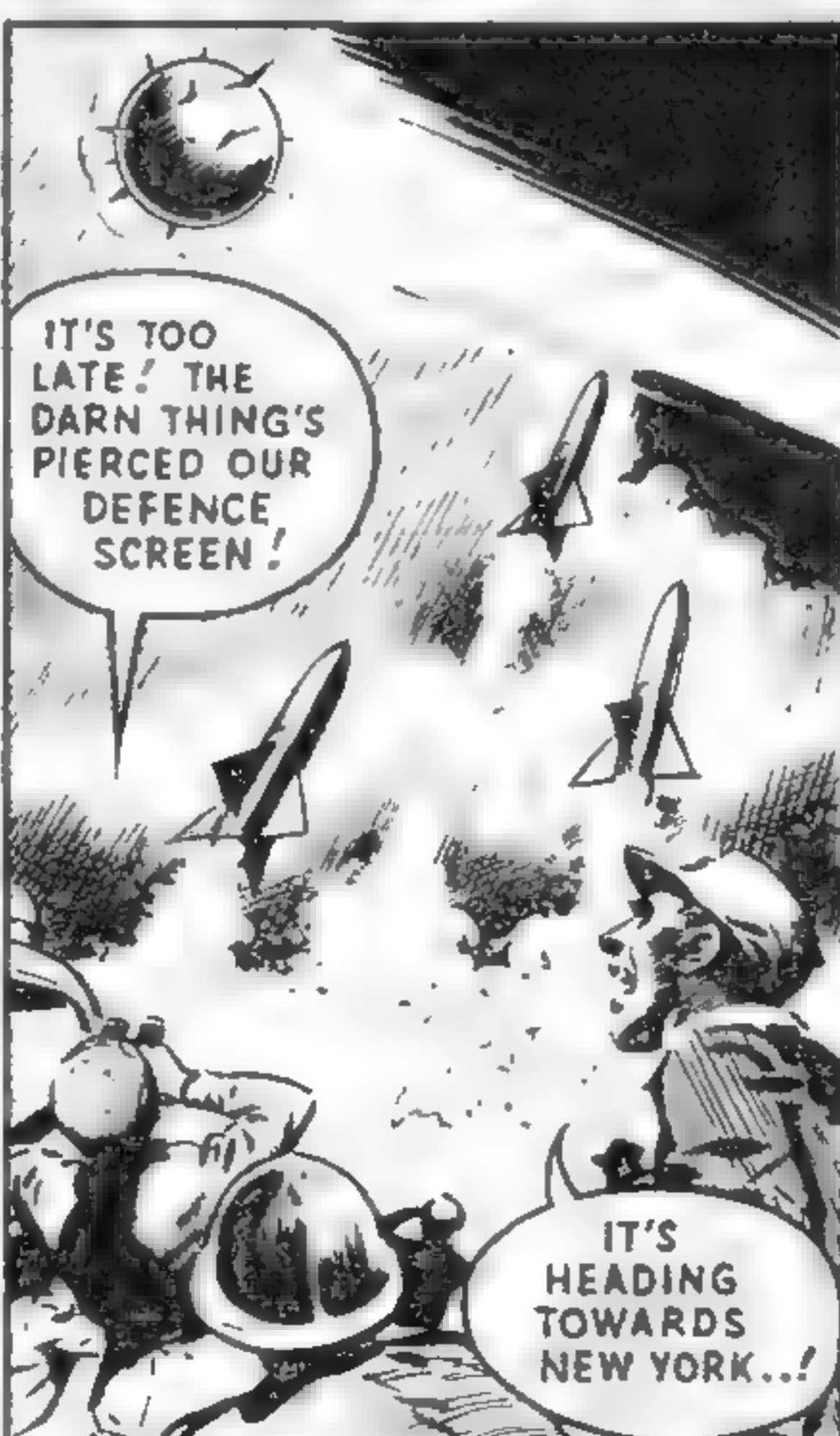


TRAVELLING AT SUPERSONIC SPEED, THE MASSIVE BALL HURTLING ACROSS THE EAST COAST OF AMERICA!



OBJECT APPROACHING ON RED-TWO-ZERO!

LAUNCH INTERCEPTOR MISSILES...



IT'S TOO LATE! THE DARN THING'S PIERCED OUR DEFENCE SCREEN!

IT'S HEADING TOWARDS NEW YORK...

LEAVING PANIC IN ITS WAKE, THE MIGHTY SPHERE SPED ON!



AAAAAH! IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF NUCLEAR BOMB!

RUN... MAKE FOR THE HILLS! IT MAY EXPLODE AT ANY MOMENT!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

THE EVIL DWARF'S FACE GLARED FROM THE TELESCREEN AS HE DELIVERED A DEADLY ULTIMATUM!

NEWS OF THE STRANGE MISSILE'S APPROACH HAD ALREADY BEEN FLASHED TO THE DELEGATES OF THE WORLD COUNCIL!



HERE IT COMES... LOSING HEIGHT ALL THE TIME!

THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO! NOT EVEN MYTEK CAN SAVE US NOW!

AND THEN, AS DIRK MASON AND PROFESSOR BOYCE BRACED THEMSELVES FOR THE FINAL IMPACT...

GOOD GRIEF! THE BOMB HAS STOPPED DEAD IN MID-AIR!



HAH, HAH, HEEEEEE!

GOGRA'S VOICE IS COMING FROM IT!

WITH A LOUD CLICK, THE HOVERING SPHERE SPLIT NEATLY IN HALF, TO REVEAL...

A... A TELESCREEN! IT ISN'T A BOMB AT ALL!



THAT'S RIGHT, YOU GAPIING FOOLS! THE HOUR OF DESTRUCTION IS NOT YET AT HAND!

BUT IT SOON WILL BE... UNLESS YOU AGREE TO MY TERMS! I, GOGRA, HEREBY DECLARE THAT UNLESS EVERY MEMBER NATION OF THE WORLD COUNCIL PAYS TO ME ONE MILLION POUNDS IN GOLD...



... I WILL DRAW THE EARTH OUT OF ITS ORBIT AROUND THE SUN, AND CAUSE IT TO COLLIDE WITH THE MOON!



GREAT SCOTT!

A GREAT RUMBLE OF RAGE RANG THROUGH THE GASPS OF HORROR!

YOU HAVE UNTIL MOONRISE TO DECIDE—!



RAAWG!

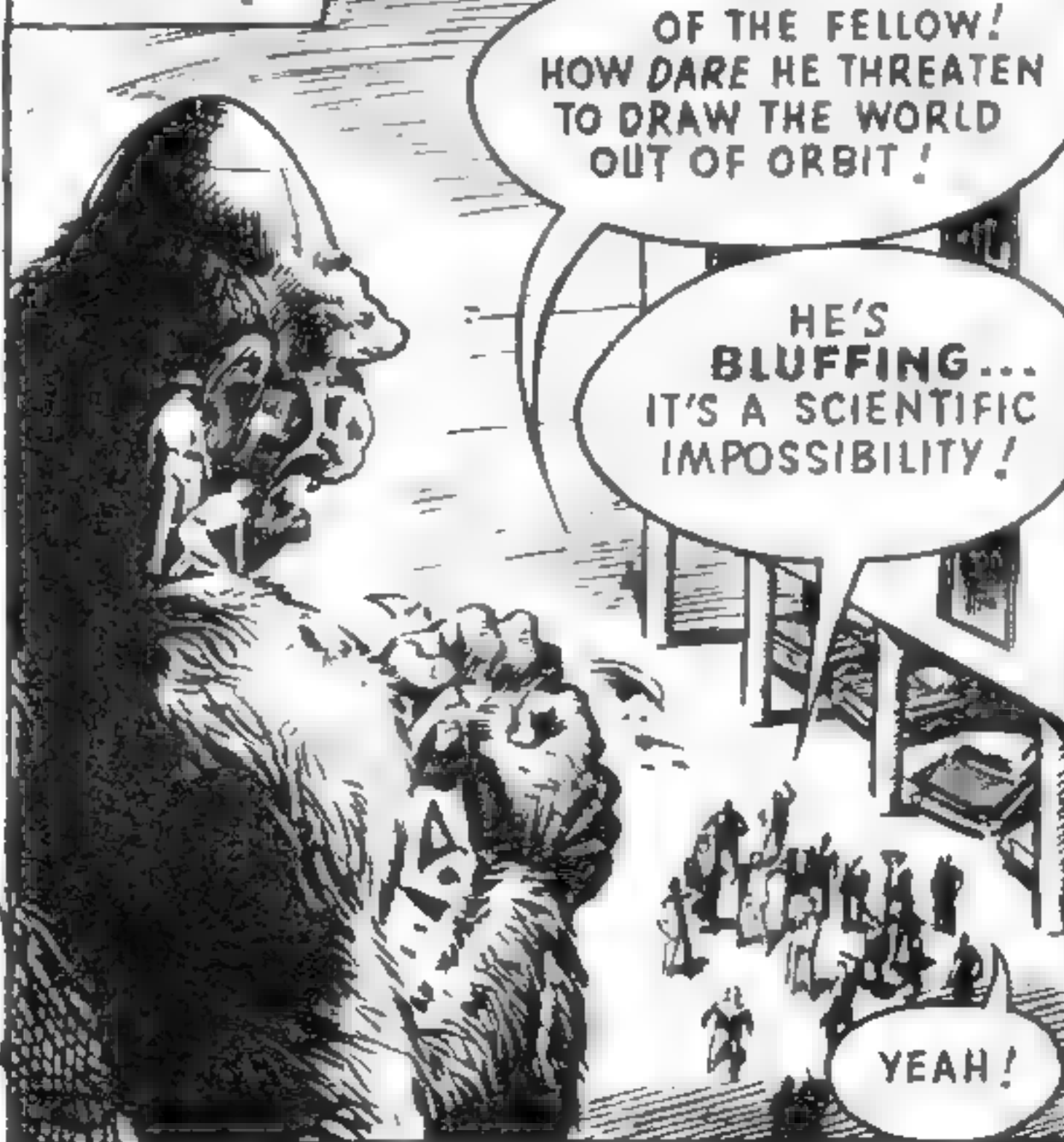
MYTEK... NO!

BUT THE SIGHT OF THAT HATED FACE WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE GIANT APE!



GOOD GRIEF! HE'S CRUSHED THE TELESPHERE LIKE A ROTTEN APPLE!

AN INDIGNANT UPROAR FOLLOWED THE DESTRUCTION OF GOGRA'S MESSENGER-MISSILE!



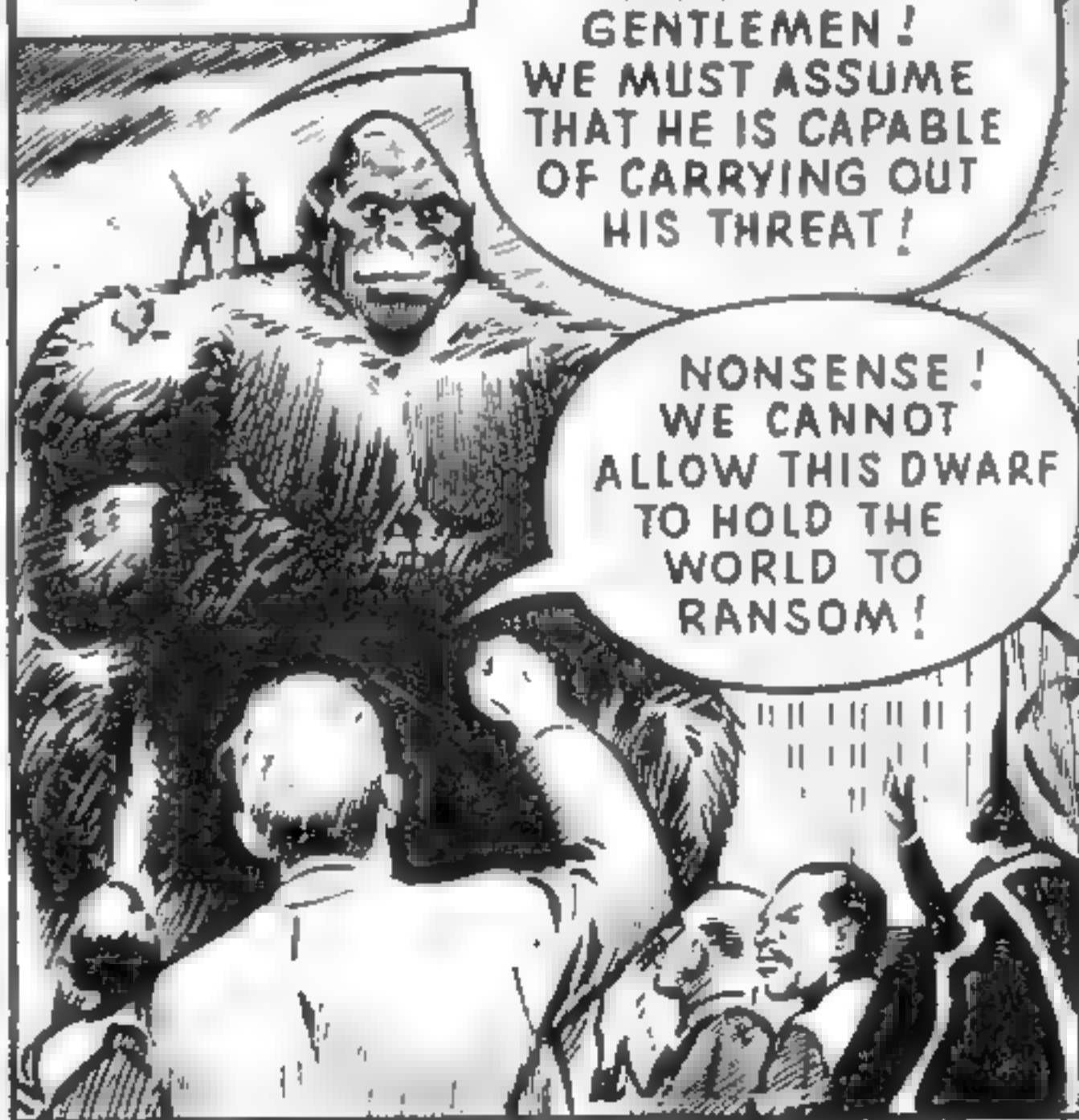
SHAMALA!

THE CHEEK OF THE FELLOW! HOW DARE HE THREATEN TO DRAW THE WORLD OUT OF ORBIT!

HE'S BLUFFING... IT'S A SCIENTIFIC IMPOSSIBILITY!

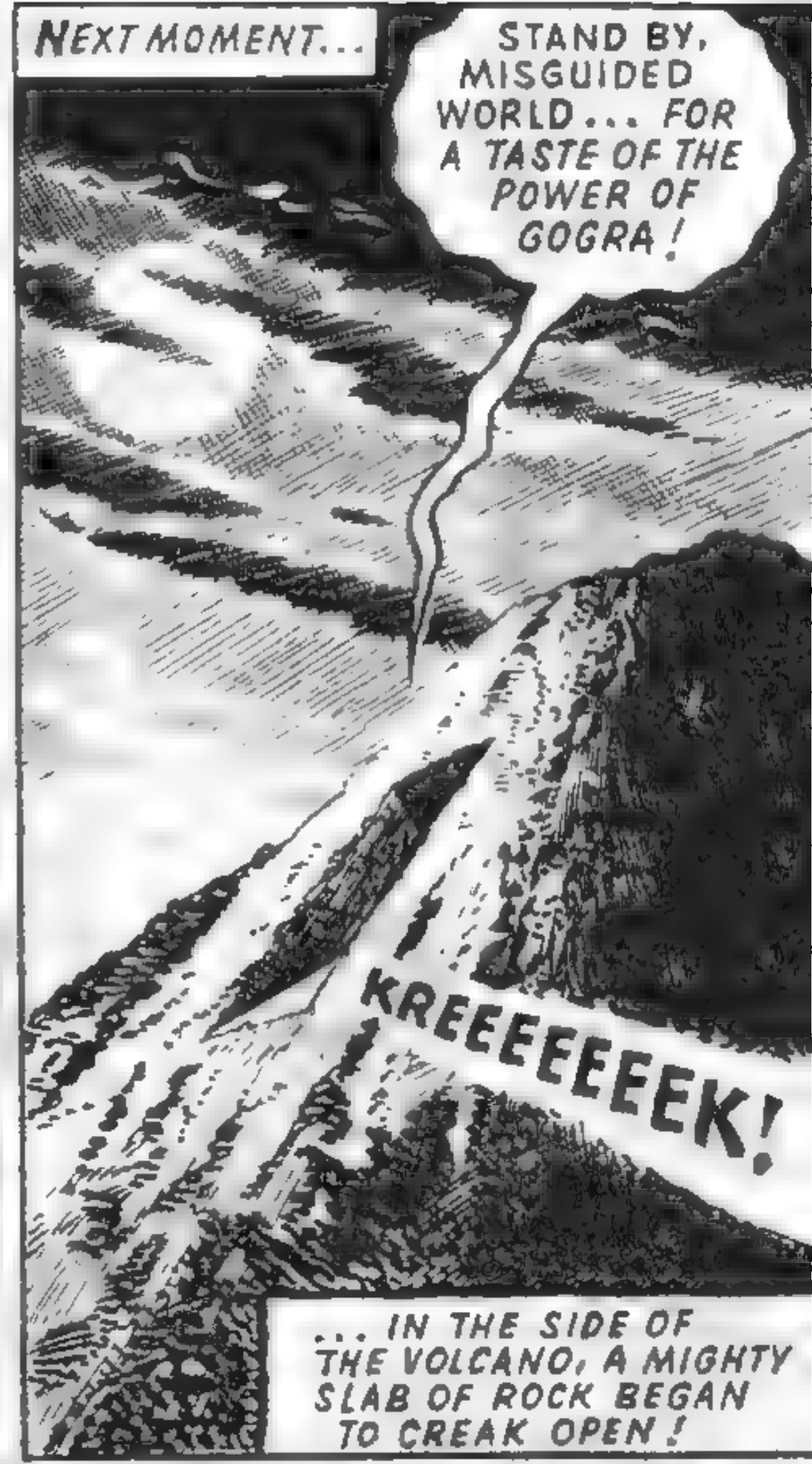
YEAH!

PROFESSOR BOYCE TRIED TO MAKE HIMSELF HEARD...



NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE WHERE GOGRA IS CONCERNED, GENTLEMEN! WE MUST ASSUME THAT HE IS CAPABLE OF CARRYING OUT HIS THREAT!

NONSENSE! WE CANNOT ALLOW THIS DWARF TO HOLD THE WORLD TO RANSOM!



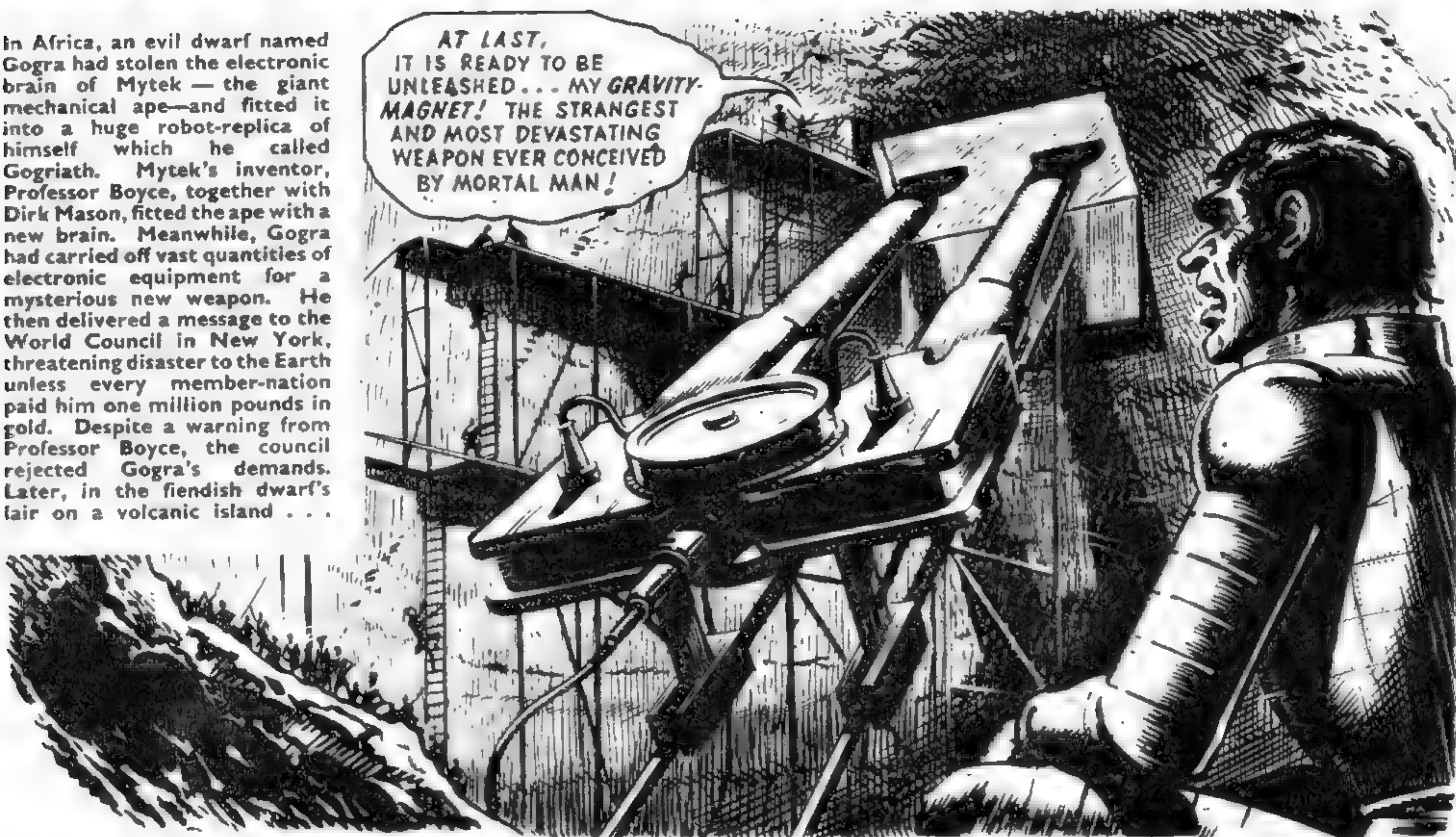
WHAT FEARSOME WEAPON IS THE RUTHLESS GOGRA ABOUT TO UNLEASH ON MANKIND? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK

GOGRA REVEALED THE EVIL FRUITS OF HIS LABOURS... THE MOST FIENDISH WEAPON EVER INVENTED!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek — the giant mechanical ape — and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, Gogra had carried off vast quantities of electronic equipment for a mysterious new weapon. He then delivered a message to the World Council in New York, threatening disaster to the Earth unless every member-nation paid him one million pounds in gold. Despite a warning from Professor Boyce, the council rejected Gogra's demands. Later, in the fiendish dwarf's lair on a volcanic island...

AT LAST,
IT IS READY TO BE
UNLEASHED... MY GRAVITY-
MAGNET! THE STRANGEST
AND MOST DEVASTATING
WEAPON EVER CONCEIVED
BY MORTAL MAN!



THE HUGE GLITTERING
MECHANISM POINTED
OUT THROUGH AN
ENORMOUS HATCH IN THE
SIDE OF THE VOLCANO...

INCORPORATED IN
THIS DEVICE ARE THE
GREAT JAKORTIAN
DYNAMOS, AND THE
ADVANCED ELECTRONIC
EQUIPMENT OF THE
U.S.S. LADYBIRD...

AND NOW I WILL TURN IT
AGAINST THE STUBBORN
FOOLS WHO HAVE REJECTED
MY DEMANDS! I WILL
SHOW THEM THAT I HAVE
THE POWER TO MOVE
THE WHOLE WORLD!

BY NOW, EVEN GOGRA'S OWN ALLIES
HAD BECOME ALARMED AT THE
FIENDISH DWARF'S PLANS!

N-NO,
MASTER...
DON'T DO IT!
YOU WILL DESTROY
US ALL—!

GOGRIATH!
KINDLY RID ME OF
THIS CRAVEN MICROBE
WHO CALLS HIMSELF
MY FRIEND!

HURRR!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

HEEDLESS OF HIS COWERING FOLLOWERS, THE POWER-CRAZY DWARF SET HIS DEVASTATING APPARATUS IN MOTION!

THE ROBOT WAS DESIGNED TO REACT OBEDIENTLY TO THE SOUND OF ITS MASTER'S VOICE . . .

EEEEEEK!

I INTEND TO GIVE THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD ONLY A BRIEF GLIMPSE OF MY POWER, IN THE HOPE THAT THEIR LEADERS WILL COME TO THEIR SENSES!

THE HOUR OF RECKONING IS AT HAND!

AYEEEE! HE PULLS THE MASTER-LEVER!

WE ARE ALL DOOMED!

FROM THE PRONGS OF THE VAST MAGNET, THE FIENDISH POWER OF GOGRA BEGAN TO POUR INTO SPACE!

SHOOOOOOM!

...ITS DESTINATION — THE MOON!

ALREADY, THE MAGNETIC FORCE-FIELD IS EXERTING ITSELF ON EARTH'S SATELLITE.. DOUBLING THE RATE OF ITS GRAVITATIONAL PULL UPON THIS PLANET!

EVEN AS GOGRA SPOKE...

FIRST, THE EARTHLY TIDES WILL BE AFFECTED! SEE HOW THE SEA IS BEGINNING TO BOIL AND CONVULSE!

MERCIFUL MABON!

TERRIBLE VIBRATIONS BEGAN TO ROCK THE LITTLE ISLAND!

FLEE... HIDE! THE ELEMENTS HAVE GONE MAD!

CRACK! RRRMBLE!

IT BEGINS... HAH-HEEEE! LISTEN TO THE VOICE OF GOGRA!

AT THAT GRIM MOMENT, PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON WERE STILL ADDRESSING THE MEMBERS OF THE WORLD COUNCIL!

... IN MY OPINION, GENTLEMEN, WE SHOULD AGREE TO GOGRA'S DEMANDS, TO GIVE US MORE TIME TO LOCATE HIS LAIR—!

NO! WE REFUSE TO BOW TO THE WILL OF THIS INFERNAL DWARF!

HIS THREAT TO DESTROY THE WORLD WAS JUST A PREPOSTEROUS BLUFF!

THEN, SUDDENLY...

AAAAAAH! THE WHOLE CHAMBER IS SWAYING... IT MUST BE AN EARTHQUAKE!

BOOOOM!

**MYTEK'S HUGE HANDS
MOVED IN THE NICK OF
TIME!**



**THAT'S IT,
MYTEK... USE
YOUR STRENGTH TO
PROP UP THE
COLLAPSING WALLS
AND CEILINGS!**

**THIS WAY,
GENTLE-
MEN...**

**MYTEK WILL
CONTINUE TO
SUPPORT THE
BUILDING UNTIL
EVERYONE IS
CLEAR!**

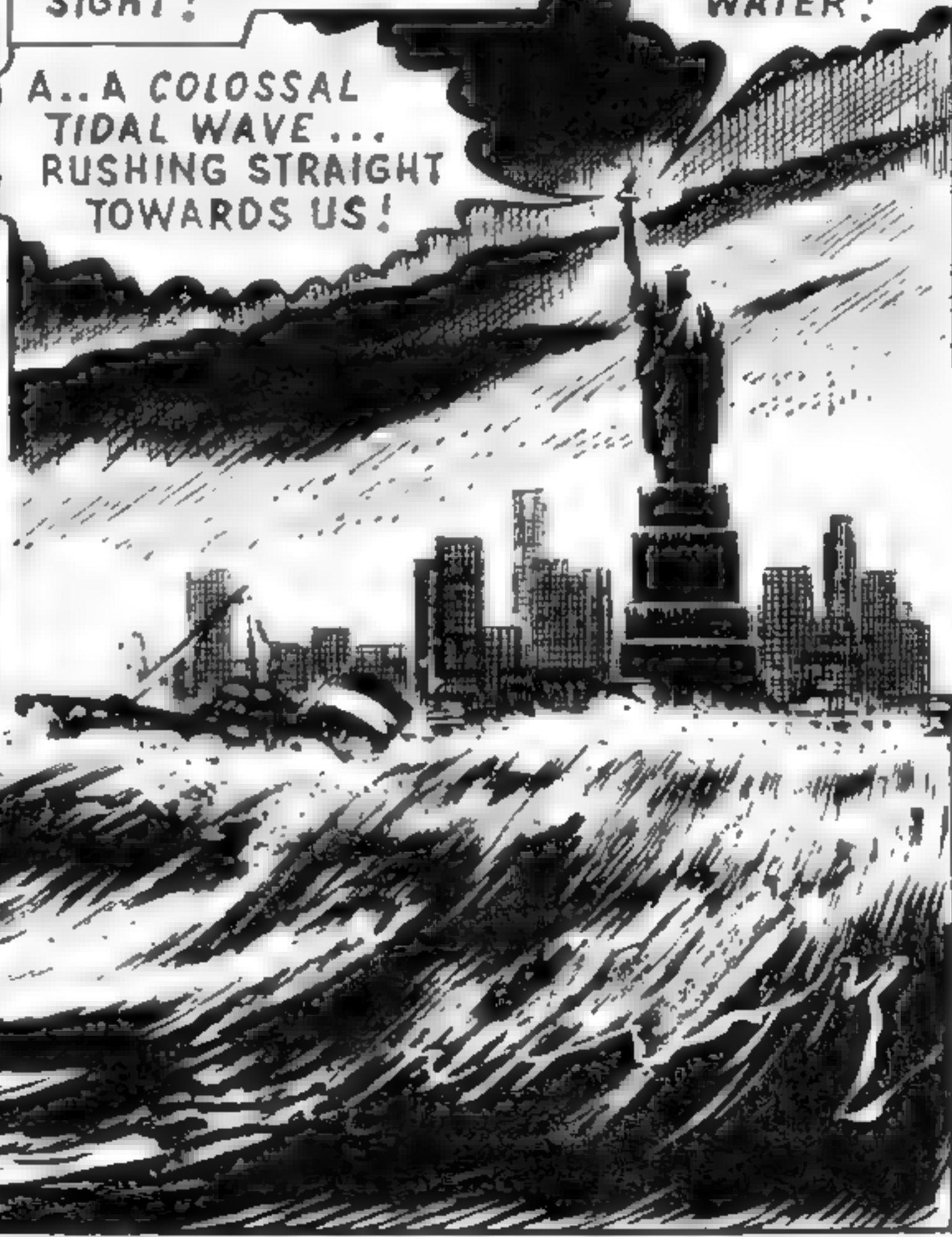


**IT WAS
PROBABLY
ONLY A MINOR
TREMOR!**

**BUT, A SHORT DISTANCE
AWAY, VISITORS TO THE
STATUE OF LIBERTY
WERE GAZING AT AN
AWESOME, TERRIFYING
SIGHT!**

**A... A COLOSSAL
TIDAL WAVE...
RUSHING STRAIGHT
TOWARDS US!**

**NOTHING
CAN STOP IT!
IT'LL TURN NEW
YORK INTO A
WASTELAND OF
WATER!**



IS NEW YORK DOOMED? DON'T MISS THE NEXT "VALIANT"—ON SALE TWO DAYS EARLIER THAN USUAL!

CARRYING ALL BEFORE IT, A HUGE TIDAL WAVE SWEEPED TOWARDS THE HELPLESS CITY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, Gogra had been on a rampage of destruction, stealing a mass of electronic equipment. This enabled him to build a huge gravity-magnet with which he planned to hold the world to ransom. Professor Boyce and Mason returned with Mytek to New York, to warn the World Council. Then Gogra demanded a huge sum in gold from every member nation, and when they refused he aimed his magnet at the moon, creating a monstrous tidal wave which rushed towards New York!



NEWS OF THE IMMINENT THREAT HAD ALREADY BEEN FLASHED TO THE CONTROLLERS OF MYTEK... AND THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE WAS ON ITS WAY!

AS THE GIANT APE APPROACHED NEW YORK'S UPPER BAY...

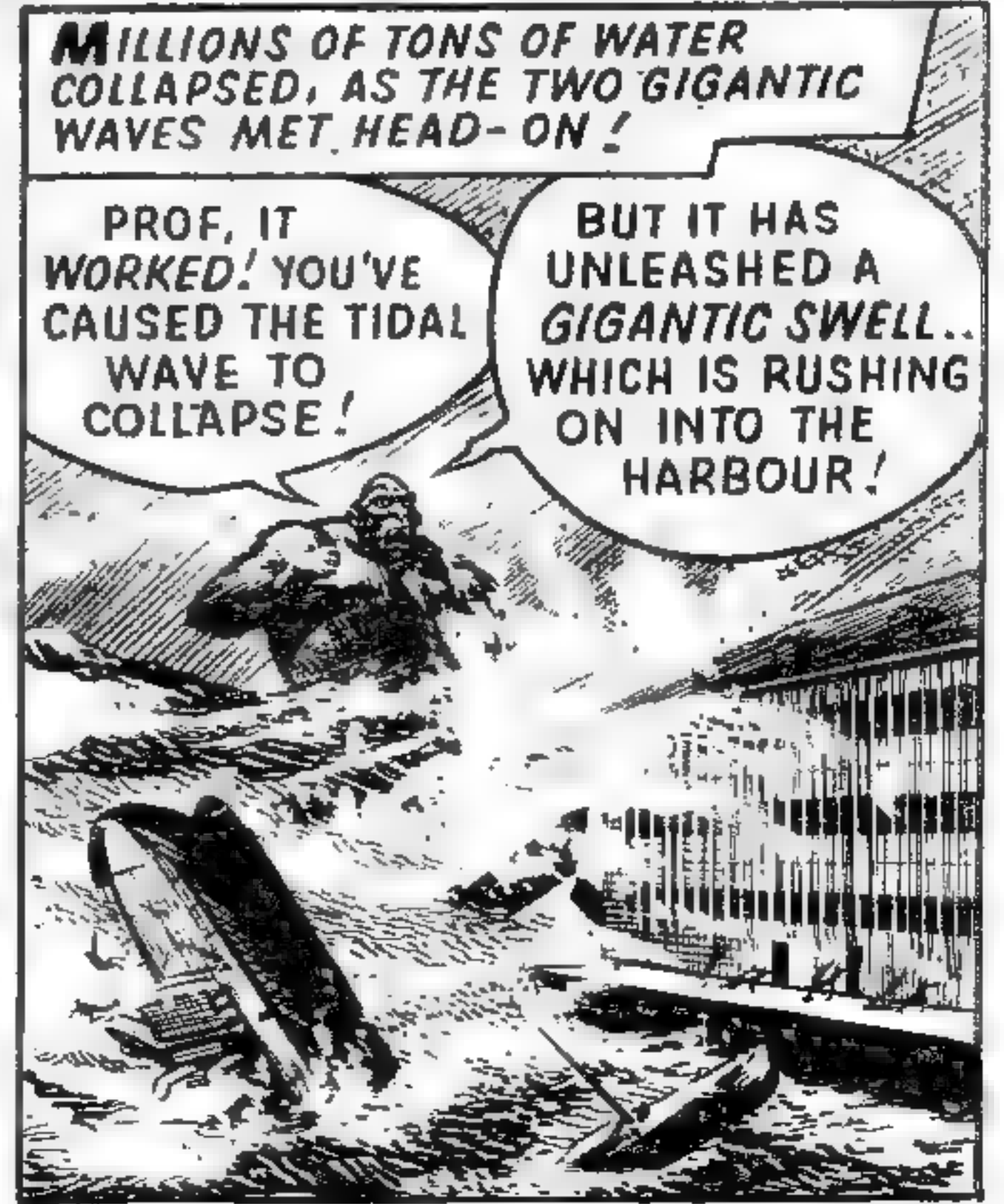
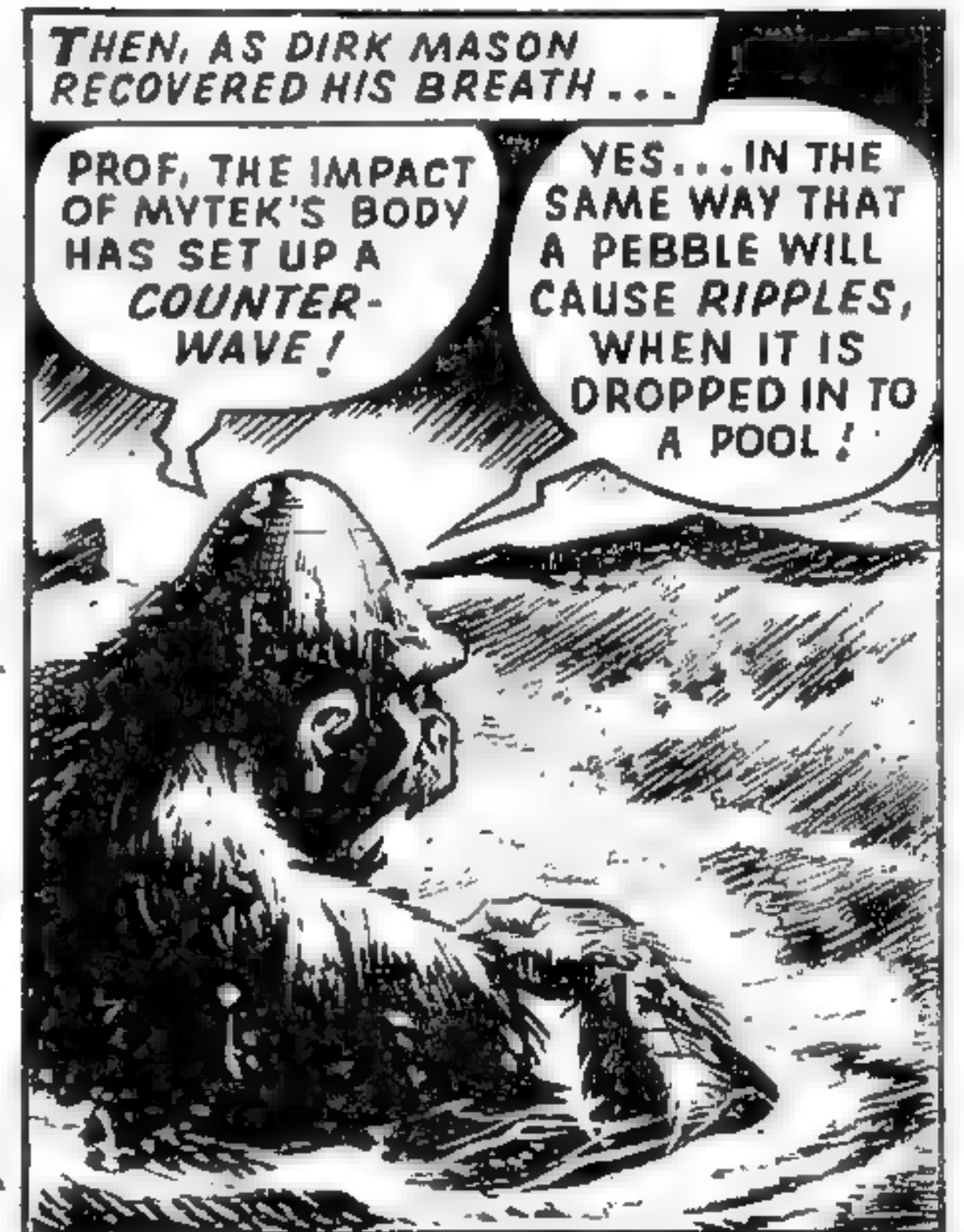
EARTH-TREMORS... AND NOW A GIGANTIC TIDAL WAVE! IT ALL ADDS UP TO ONE THING, PROF...!

..GOGRA! IN SOME WAY HE HAS FOUND THE MEANS TO CARRY OUT HIS FIENDISH THREAT!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE PLUMMETING ROBOT APE HIT THE SURFACE OF THE WATER WITH STUPENDOUS FORCE!



**MYTEK STORMED TO THE RESCUE
OF THE HELPLESS HARBOUR
VESSELS...**

**THANK THE STARS!
THE ROBOT LIFTED
US CLEAR, BEFORE
THE SHIP COULD BE
DASHED AGAINST
THE QUAYSIDE!**

**BUT NOT EVEN MYTEK COULD
BE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE!**

EEEEEE!

**THE SWELL'S
CAUGHT THAT
OCEAN LINER..!**

**LIKE A TOY PAPER BOAT,
THE MASSIVE SHIP WAS
SWEEP TOWARDS BEDLOE
ISLAND... ON WHICH
STOOD ONE OF THE MOST
FAMOUS LANDMARKS IN
THE WORLD!**

**THE STATUE OF
LIBERTY! THE SHIP'S
GOING TO COLLIDE
WITH IT,
BEAM-ON!**

AAHHH!

CAN MYTEK SAVE THE LINER? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT SUSPENSE-FILLED EPISODE!

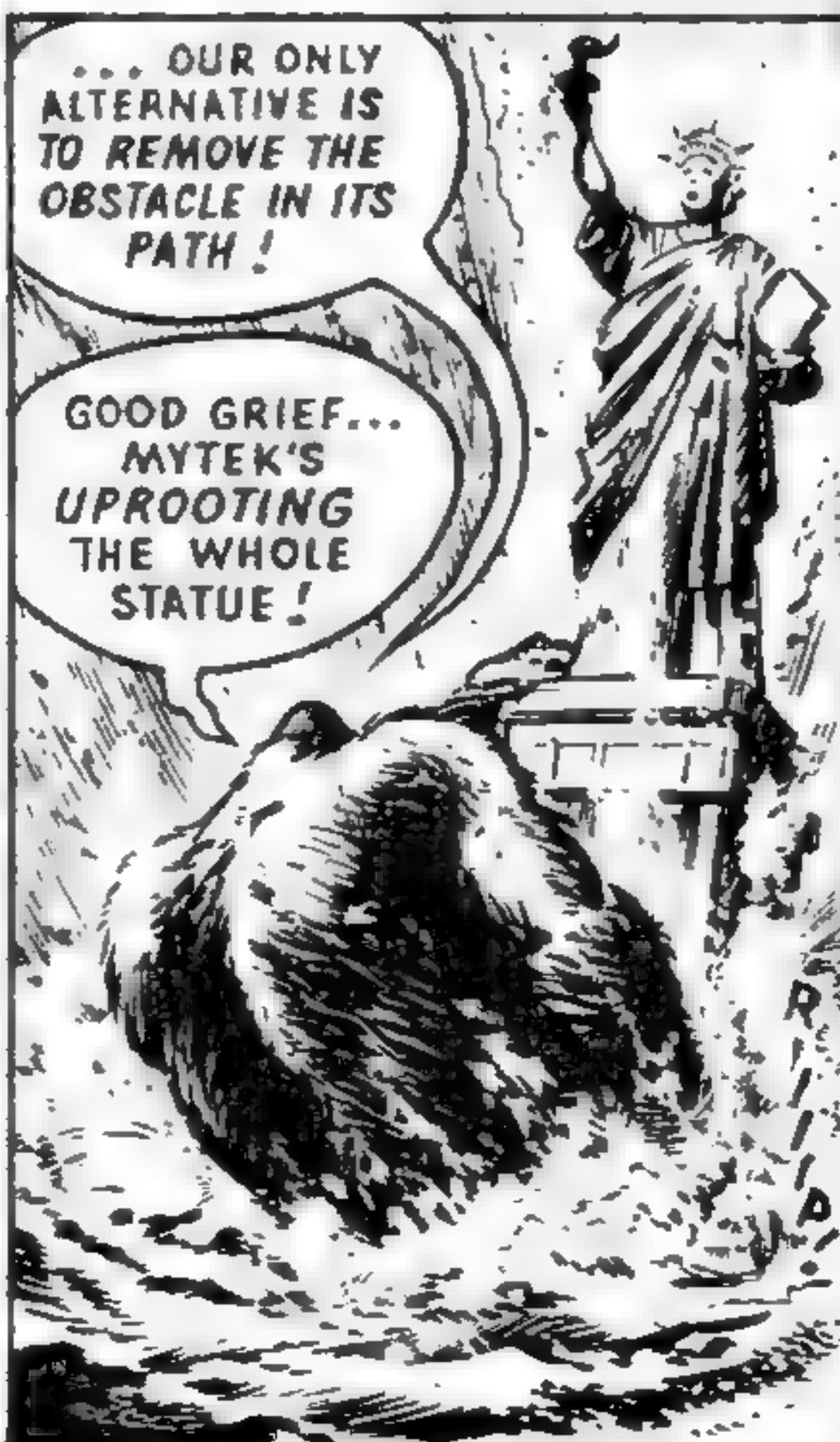
THE ROBOT APE SAVED A LINER—BY WRENCHING THE STATUE OF LIBERTY FROM ITS FOUNDATIONS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, Gogra told the World Council that, unless he received a vast sum in gold he would use a gravity-magnet to upset the Earth's balance. The Council refused his demand, so Gogra directed his magnet at the moon and created a tidal wave which threatened New York harbour—and the huge swell swept a liner towards the Statue of Liberty!



MYTEK'S GREAT HANDS SWOOPED DOWN AND GRIPPED THE BASE OF THE FAMOUS STATUE!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

A HELICOPTER FLEW THROUGH THE CHAOS OF NEW YORK—BEARING AN URGENT MESSAGE FROM THE WORLD COUNCIL!

THEN, HOLDING THE STATUE IN ONE HAND, THE MIGHTY ROBOT REACHED OUT, AND ...

HE.. HE'S STEADYING THE LINER—PREVENTING IT FROM OVERTURNING AS IT BEACHES!

SCREEEEE! CRUNCH!

FANTASTIC MOMENTS LATER, AS THE RAGING WATERS SUBSIDED..

BY GLORY! WE'VE BEEN LEFT HIGH AND DRY ON THE ISLAND.. SWEEPED UP LIKE A PIECE OF FLOTSAM!

THAT'S BETTER THAN BEING SMASHED TO PIECES AGAINST THE STATUE OF LIBERTY!

SOON, RESCUE TEAMS WERE SWARMING TO THE AID OF INJURED PASSENGERS ...

IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT LIMEXY ROBOT, NONE OF THESE PEOPLE WOULD HAVE SURVIVED!

TH WUU MP!

GREAT SNAKES! LOOK AT MYTEK NOW..!

HE.. HE'S SCOOPING GREAT HANDFULS OF WET CLAY FROM THE HARBOUR, AND FORMING A NEW BASE FOR THE STATUE!

FLOP! SCRUUNCH!

THERE! WHEN THE CLAY DRIES IT'LL HARDEN LIKE NATURAL CONCRETE...

... AND HOLD THE STATUE FIRMLY IN PLACE, UNTIL A MORE PERMANENT REPAIR CAN BE MADE!

SPLUUDGE!

PAUSING ONLY TO HELP REFLOAT THE LINER, MYTEK WADED BACK UP THE DEVASTATED HARBOUR...

ALTHOUGH WE MANAGED TO DIVERT THE TIDAL WAVE, DIRK, ITS AFTERMATH HAS CAUSED MILLIONS OF POUNDS WORTH OF DAMAGE!

THIS MUST BE GOGRA'S ANSWER TO THE REJECTION OF HIS RANSOM DEMAND!

VIOLENT EARTH-TREMORS WERE STILL SEARING THE STREETS OF NEW YORK!

BUT HOW IS HE DOING IT? HOW CAN ONE MAN TURN THE WHOLE WORLD INTO A DISASTER AREA?

EEEEEEEE!

SUDDENLY, A POLICE HELICOPTER WHIRRED UP ALONGSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD ...

CALLING PROFESSOR BOYCE! I HAVE AN URGENT MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE WORLD COUNCIL!

I AM LISTENING, OFFICER!

HE WANTS YOU TO GO OVER TO THE BRENT FALLS OBSERVATORY AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN! THE STAFF THINK THEY'VE GOT A LEAD ON THE CAUSE OF THESE DISASTERS!

WE'RE ON OUR WAY...

TEN MINUTES LATER, IN THE HILLS OVERLOOKING NEW YORK...

... THERE'S NO DOUBT, PROFESSOR! IN THE LAST FEW HOURS WE'VE DETECTED A COLOSSAL INCREASE IN THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF THE MOON!

THAT ACCOUNTS FOR THE EARTHQUAKES AND TIDAL WAVES, WHICH ARE REALLY MASSIVE HIGH TIDES! IT IS AS IF THE WHOLE PLANET IS TRYING TO TURN ITSELF INSIDE OUT!

IT'S WORSE THAN YOU REALISE, PROFESSOR! THE WORLD IS BEING SLOWLY BUT SURELY DRAGGED OUT OF ITS ORBIT!

UNLESS THIS MYSTERIOUS SUPER-GRAVITY IS ARRESTED... NOTHING CAN STOP US FROM COLLIDING WITH THE MOON!

IS DISASTER ABOUT TO OVERTAKE THE EARTH? BE SURE TO READ NEXT MONDAY'S GRIPPING CONTINUATION!

GOGRA REPLIED TO THE SILENCE OF THE WORLD COUNCIL WITH AN EVEN MORE DEVASTATING SHOW OF POWER!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, Gogra had collected vast quantities of electronic equipment and built a huge gravity-magnet with which he planned to hold the world to ransom. Dirk and the professor went to New York with Mytek and warned the World Council. Then Gogra demanded a huge sum in gold from every member-nation and when they refused he aimed his magnet at the moon, causing tremors and tidal-waves to menace the Earth...



MEANWHILE, INSIDE GOGRA'S REMOTE ISLAND LAIR, SOMEWHERE IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN...



OUT INTO STORM-FILLED SPACE LANCED THE POWER OF THE GIANT MAGNET... ITS ROTATING PRONGS BEAMED ACCURATELY TO THE MOON!



AN HOUR LATER, AS MYTEK WAS RETURNING FROM AN OBSERVATORY OUTSIDE NEW YORK...

GREAT BUFFALOES...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF



MYTEK WORKED CEASELESSLY TO SAVE THE HELPLESS VICTIMS OF THE EVIL DWARF'S VILLAINY!

GAME WARDEN DIRK MASON, AND PROFESSOR BOYCE, THE CONTROLLERS OF MYTEK, STARED IN AMAZEMENT AT THE HOLOCAUST...

THAT PEACEFUL, GRASSY HILL ... IT SUDDENLY BLEW ITS TOP! IT..IT'S TURNED INTO A VOLCANO!

THE COMMUNITIES ON ITS SLOPES ARE IN TERRIBLE DANGER...!

IN THE NICK OF TIME, PEOPLE TRAPPED ON THEIR HILLSIDE FARMS WERE PLUCKED TO SAFETY!

WELL DONE, MYTEK! ANOTHER FEW SECONDS, AND THE RED-HOT LAVA WOULD HAVE ENGULFED THEM!

EEEEEEEE!

HILL AFTER HILL EXPLODED IN A SERIES OF THUNDERING SHOCK-WAVES!

ANOTHER STAGE IN GOGRA'S FIENDISH ATTACK! THESE HILLS MUST BE THE REMNANTS OF ANCIENT VOLCANOES!

THE INCREASE IN THE MOON'S GRAVITY HAS BROUGHT THEM TO LIFE AGAIN!

THE GIANT APE WAS KEPT BUSY... RESCUING HUNDREDS OF VICTIMS OF THE NEW DISASTERS!

THE ROOF OF THAT ABANDONED DUTCH BARN MAKES AN EXCELLENT TEMPORARY REFUGE!

THANK THE STARS THAT'S THE LAST FARM!

RECEPTION CENTRES FOR THE LUCKLESS REFUGEES HAD ALREADY BEEN SET UP IN NEW YORK...

KEEP MOVING, FOLKS! YOU'LL FIND FOOD, AND HOT DRINKS--!

THAT WON'T BRING BACK MY ORANGE FARM... I'M RUINED!

MOMENTS LATER, AS MYTEK WAS HELPING TO SHORE UP DAMAGED BUILDINGS...

MR. MASON... PROFESSOR BOYCE!

IT'S THE PRESIDENT OF THE WORLD COUNCIL! PERHAPS HE'S COME TO HIS SENSES AT LAST!

DIRK WAS RIGHT!

WE SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO YOU BEFORE, PROFESSOR! WITH REPORTS OF WORLD-WIDE DEVASTATION FLOODING IN EVERY MINUTE, THE COUNCIL HAS NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO PLACE YOU IN FULL CONTROL OF THE SITUATION!

I AM HONoured BY YOUR VOTE OF CONFIDENCE, MR. PRESIDENT...

OUR FIRST OBJECTIVE MUST BE TO DISCOVER THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE APPARATUS WHICH IS CAUSING THESE DISASTERS, AND THUS PINPOINT GOGRA'S STRONGHOLD! SO THIS IS WHAT I SUGGEST WE DO...!

THAT NIGHT, AS GOGRA WAS PACING RESTLESSLY NEAR HIS HIGH-POWERED RADIO-RECEIVER...

CALLING GOGRA... CALLING GOGRA! STAND BY FOR A MESSAGE FROM THE WORLD COUNCIL!

AT LAST! AT LAST...!

WE AGREE TO YOUR DEMANDS! PLEASE CONFIRM THIS MESSAGE HAS BEEN RECEIVED AND SEND INSTRUCTIONS FOR PAYMENT OF RANSOM MONEY!

AYEEEEEE!

GREAT IS GOGRA! HE HAS WON US RICHES BEYOND THE DREAMS OF MEN!

THEY HAVE **SURRENDERED!** I HAVE BROUGHT THE WHOLE WORLD TO ITS KNEES! YAH-HAH-HAAAAAH!

BACK AT FORT KNOX, WHERE AMERICA'S GOLD RESERVES WERE STORED, THE FIRST SHIPMENTS OF BULLION WERE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY!

THIS SURE IS HARD TO TAKE! WE'RE GIVING IN TO THAT NO-GOOD DWARF WITHOUT EVEN PUTTIN' UP A FIGHT!

I SURE HOPE THAT LIMEY PROFESSOR KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!

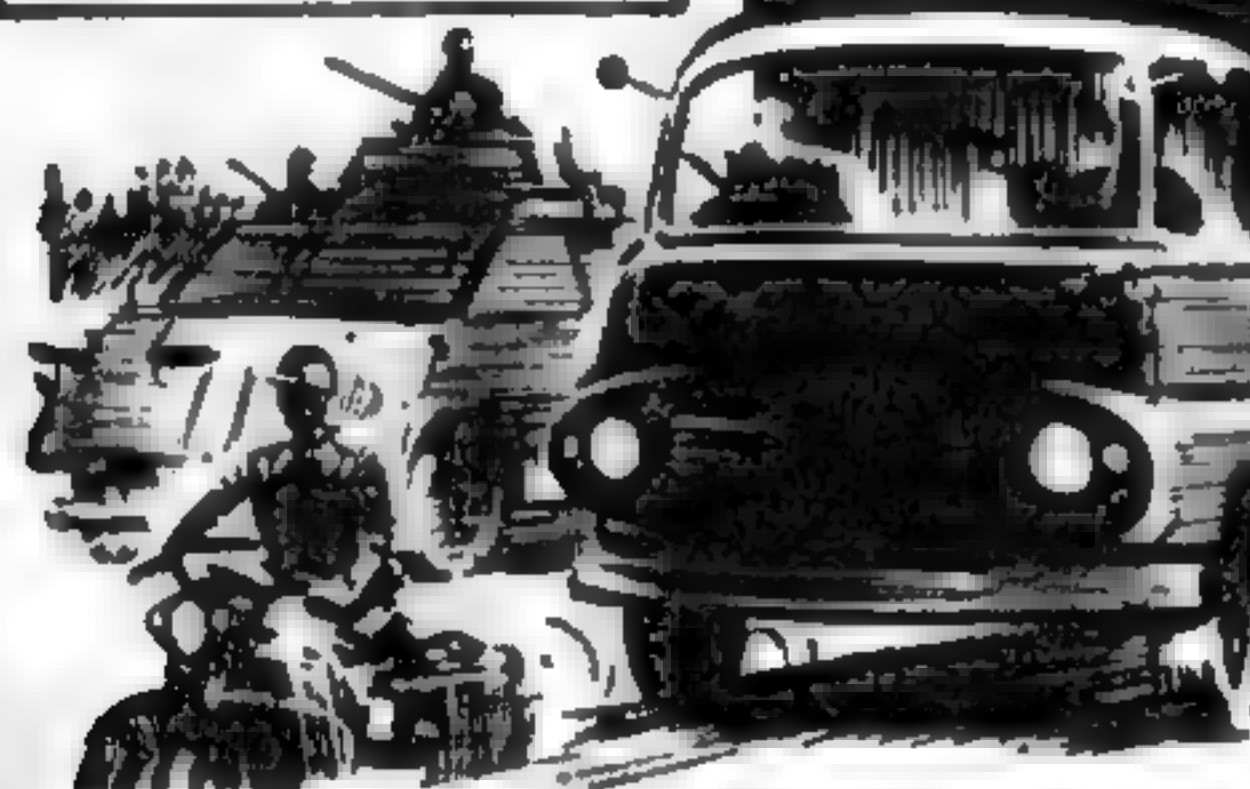
WILL PROFESSOR BOYCE SUCCEED IN LOCATING GOGRA'S LAIR? DON'T MISS THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE!

OBLIVIOUS TO THE ANGER OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE, THE PROFESSOR PREPARED MYTEK FOR HIS GREATEST TEST!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, Gogra had built a huge gravity-magnet with which he planned to hold the world to ransom. The villainous dwarf then demanded one million pounds in gold from every member nation of the World Council. When his demand was refused, he unleashed the colossal power of his fiendish apparatus which increased the Moon's gravity and caused world-wide disasters. Professor Boyce was then placed in full control of the situation, and advised paying the ransom!

ESCORTED BY MILITARY UNITS, CONVOYS OF ARMoured VANS ROARED THROUGH THE STREETS OF NEW YORK!



WHAT A DISGRACE! WE'RE BEING HUMILIATED IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD BY THAT NO-GOOD DWARF!

EVERY ONE OF THOSE VANS CONTAINS A MILLION DOLLARS IN GOLD!

THE SOLDIERS GUARDING THE FANTASTIC TREASURE WERE EQUALLY INFURIATED...

WE'RE GIVING IN WITHOUT A FIGHT... JUST BECAUSE THAT LIMEY PROFESSOR SAYS HE'S GOT A PLAN FOR TRAPPING THIS GOGRA!

WHERE THE HECK IS THIS BOYCE GUY, ANYWAY?



THE PROFESSOR, AND MYTEK, WERE SOME MILES AWAY, AT CAPE TINAVERAL... ONE OF AMERICA'S LARGEST MISSILE BASES!

PARDON THIS SLIGHT INDIGNITY, MYTEK... BUT IT IS MOST IMPORTANT THAT A SLIGHT ADJUSTMENT IS MADE TO YOUR TELEMETER CIRCUITS!



HUUUUH?

LATER, AS THE PROFESSOR'S COMRADE, DIRK MASON, LOOKED ON...

YOU MAY RELAX MYTEK! I HAVE COMPLETED THE FIRST STAGE OF OUR PLAN TO THWART GOGRA'S SCHEMES!

AND HERE COMES THAT OTHER EQUIPMENT YOU ORDERED, PROF!

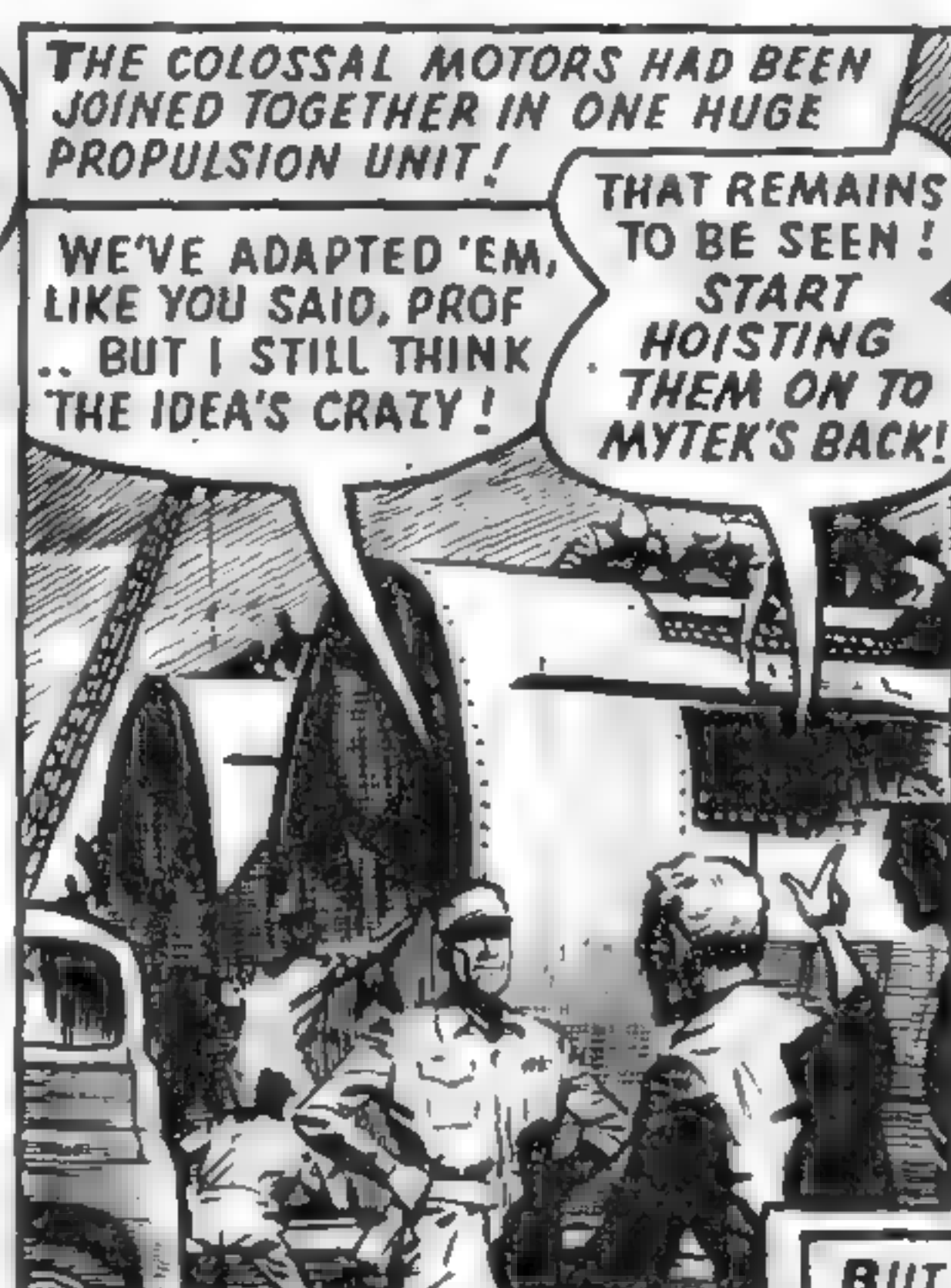


CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

A STRANGE FLYING CRAFT LANDED IN NEW YORK . . . SENT BY GOGRA TO COLLECT HIS ILL-GOTTEN GAINS !



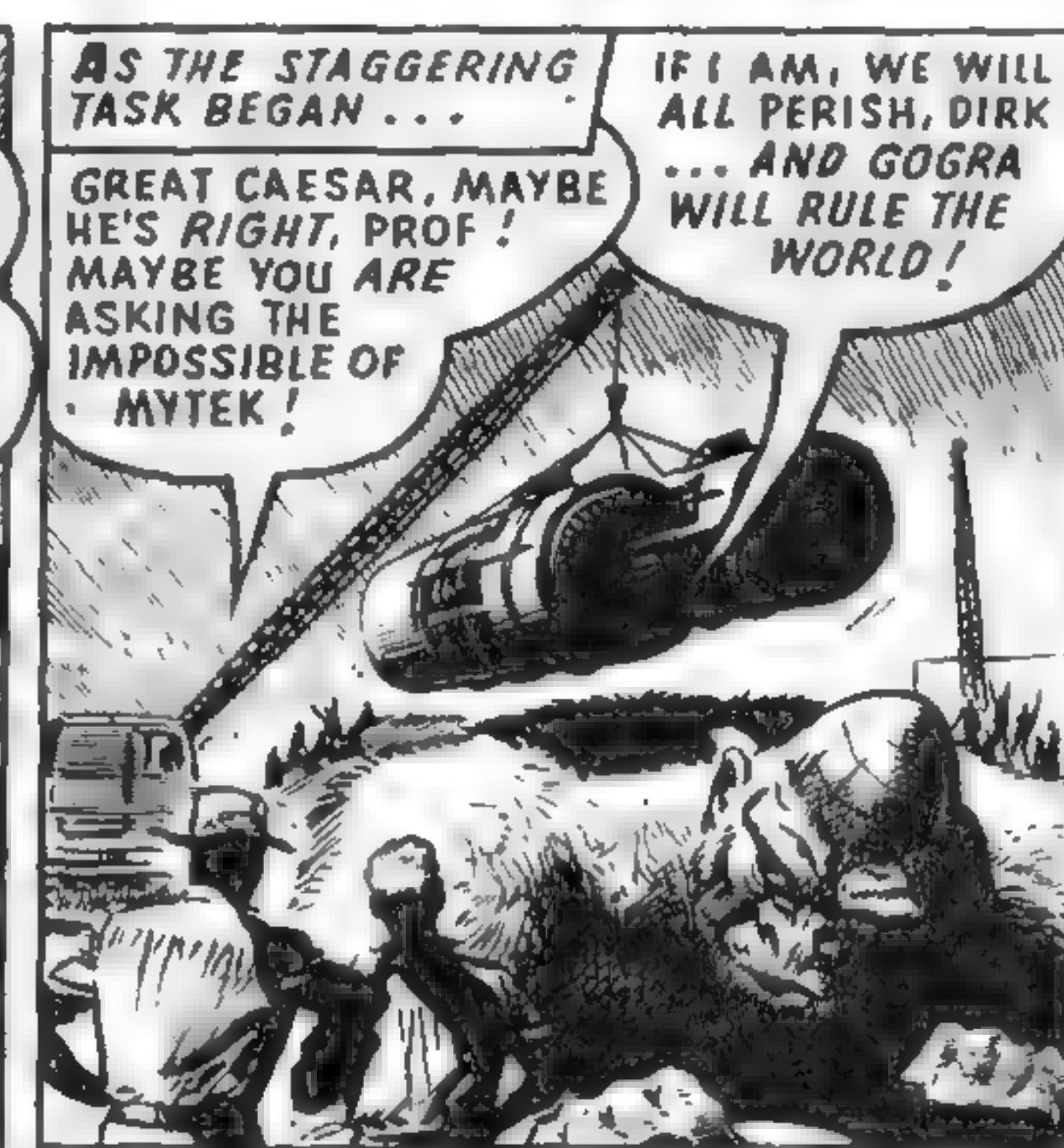
AH, YES . . . THE ROCKET-MOTORS FROM TWO OF AMERICA'S GIGANTIC SPACE-VEHICLES !



THE COLOSSAL MOTORS HAD BEEN JOINED TOGETHER IN ONE HUGE PROPULSION UNIT !

WE'VE ADAPTED 'EM, LIKE YOU SAID, PROF . . . BUT I STILL THINK THE IDEA'S CRAZY !

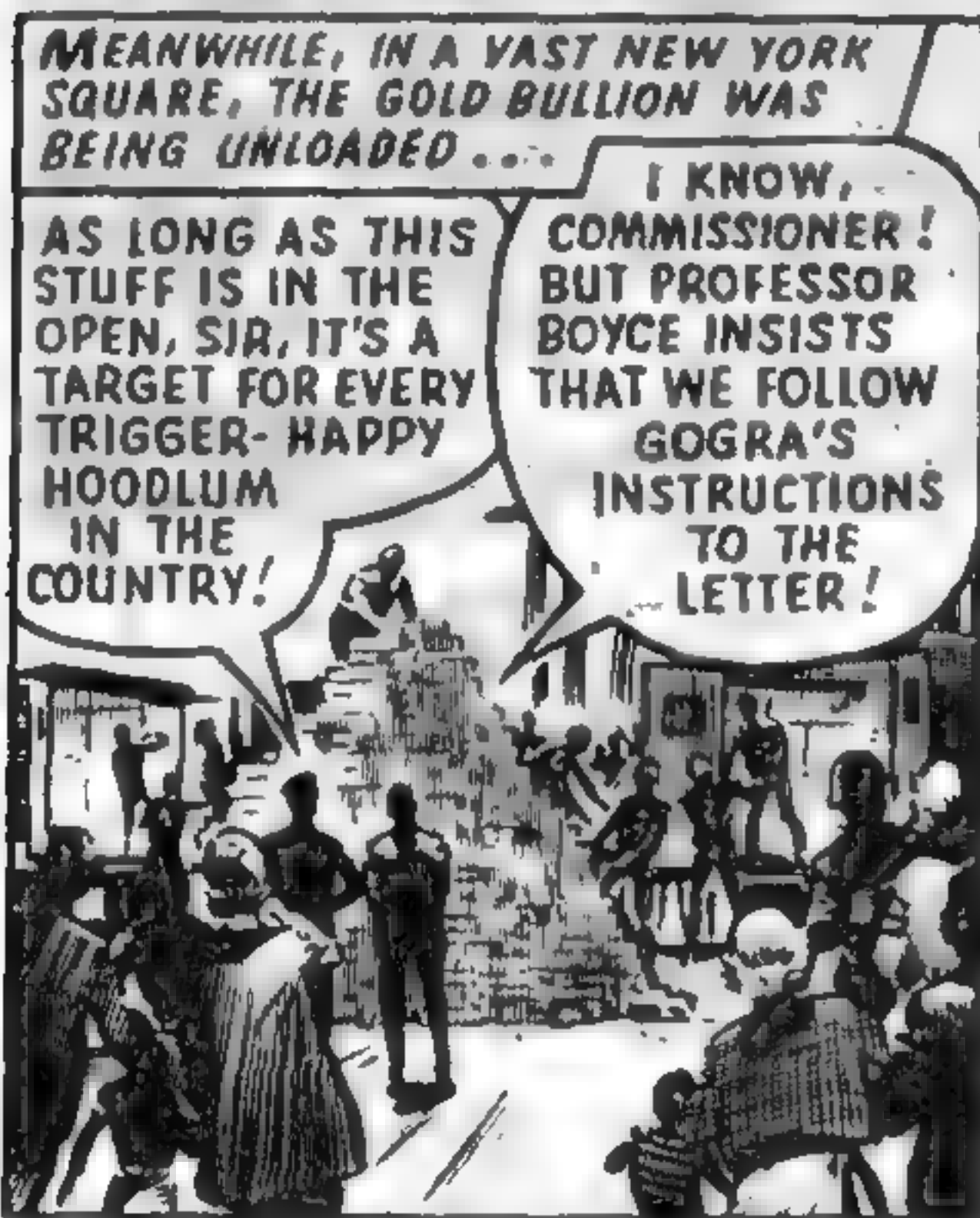
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN ! START HOISTING THEM ON TO MYTEK'S BACK !



AS THE STAGGERING TASK BEGAN . . .

GREAT CAESAR, MAYBE HE'S RIGHT, PROF ! MAYBE YOU ARE ASKING THE IMPOSSIBLE OF MYTEK !

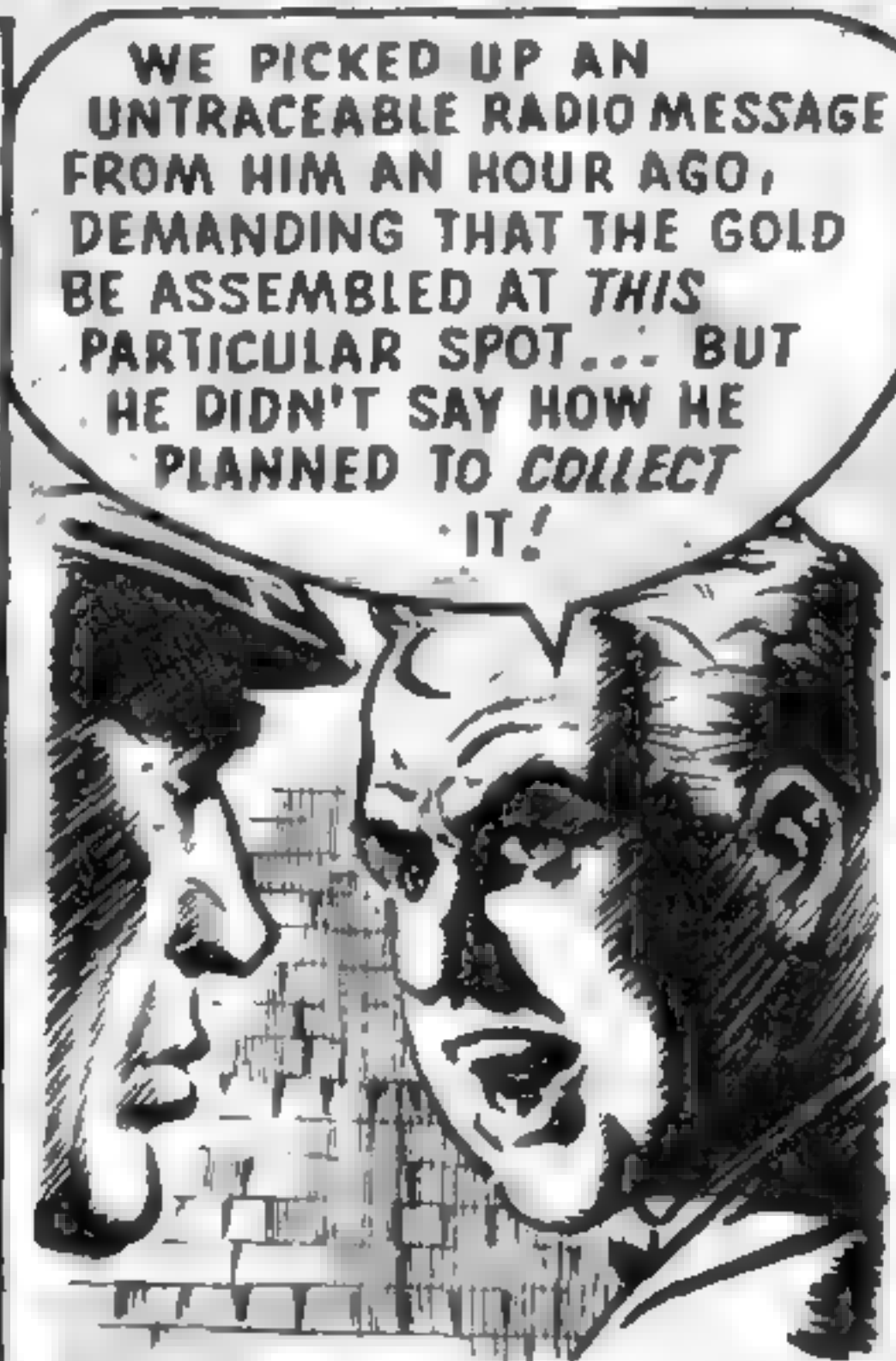
IF I AM, WE WILL ALL PERISH, DIRK . . . AND GOGRA WILL RULE THE WORLD !



MEANWHILE, IN A VAST NEW YORK SQUARE, THE GOLD BULLION WAS BEING UNLOADED . . .

AS LONG AS THIS STUFF IS IN THE OPEN, SIR, IT'S A TARGET FOR EVERY TRIGGER-HAPPY HOODLUM IN THE COUNTRY !

I KNOW, COMMISSIONER ! BUT PROFESSOR BOYCE INSISTS THAT WE FOLLOW GOGRA'S INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER !



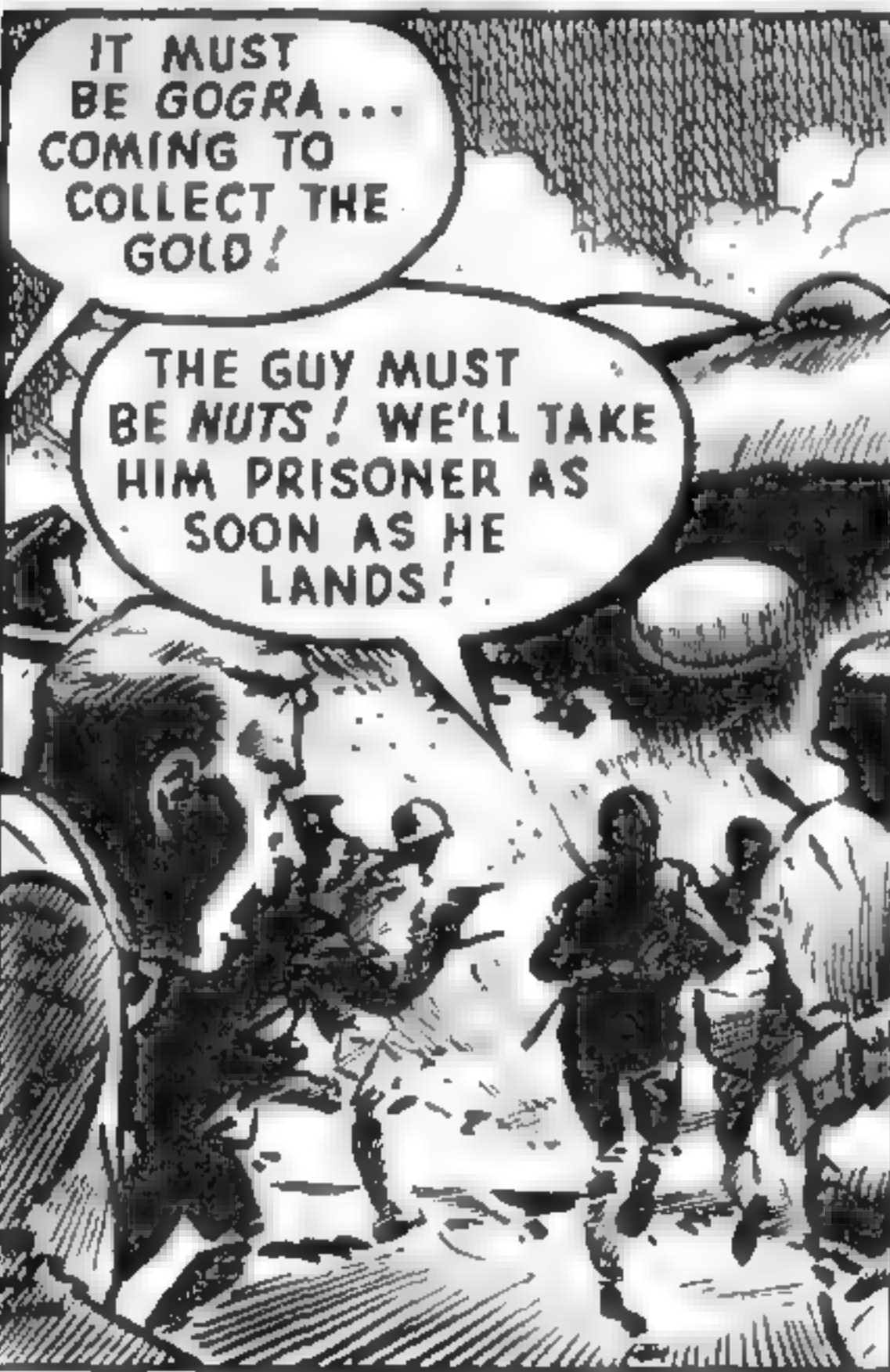
WE PICKED UP AN UNTRACEABLE RADIO MESSAGE FROM HIM AN HOUR AGO, DEMANDING THAT THE GOLD BE ASSEMBLED AT THIS PARTICULAR SPOT . . . BUT HE DIDN'T SAY HOW HE PLANNED TO COLLECT IT !



BUT EVEN AS THE WORRIED OFFICIAL SPOKE . . .

IT . . . IT'S SOME KIND OF WEIRD FLYING MACHINE !

KEEP BACK ! IT'S GOING TO LAND IN THE SQUARE . . . !



IT MUST BE GOGRA . . . COMING TO COLLECT THE GOLD !

THE GUY MUST BE NUTS ! WE'LL TAKE HIM PRISONER AS SOON AS HE LANDS !



BUT AS SOLDIERS AND POLICE-MEN RUSHED FORWARD . . .

FOOLS ! THE BULLION-BUS IS EMPTY ! THIS IS MERELY A TELECAST OF MY FACE AND VOICE, TRANSMITTED OVER THOUSANDS OF MILES !

JUMPING CATFISH !



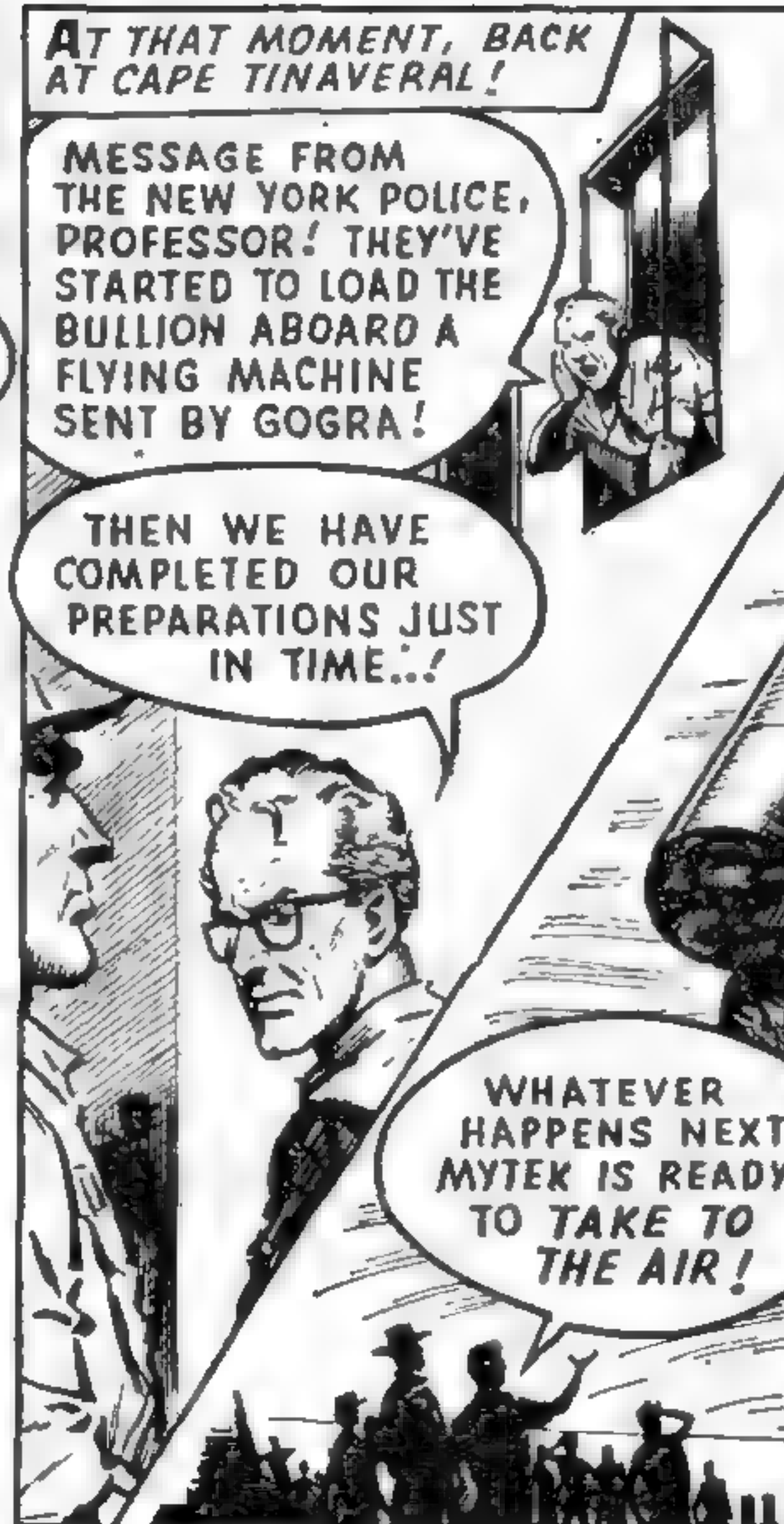
THE CRAFT YOU SEE BEFORE YOU IS OPERATED BY REMOTE CONTROL ! ONCE YOU HAVE FILLED IT WITH THE BULLION, I SHALL GUIDE IT BACK TO MY STRONGHOLD BY MERELY PRESSING A BUTTON !



AS IF MOVED BY INVISIBLE HANDS, A RAMP SLID DOWN FROM THE SIDE OF THE TREASURE-CRAFT...

SO, START LOADING! IT IS A SPECTACLE I SHALL WITNESS AND ENJOY FROM THE UTTER SAFETY OF MY LAIR... HAH, HAH, HEEEE!

WHY, THAT CACKLING, UNDERSIZED...



AT THAT MOMENT, BACK AT CAPE TINAVERAL!

MESSAGE FROM THE NEW YORK POLICE, PROFESSOR! THEY'VE STARTED TO LOAD THE BULLION ABOARD A FLYING MACHINE SENT BY GOGRA!

THEN WE HAVE COMPLETED OUR PREPARATIONS JUST IN TIME..!

WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT... MYTEK IS READY TO TAKE TO THE AIR!

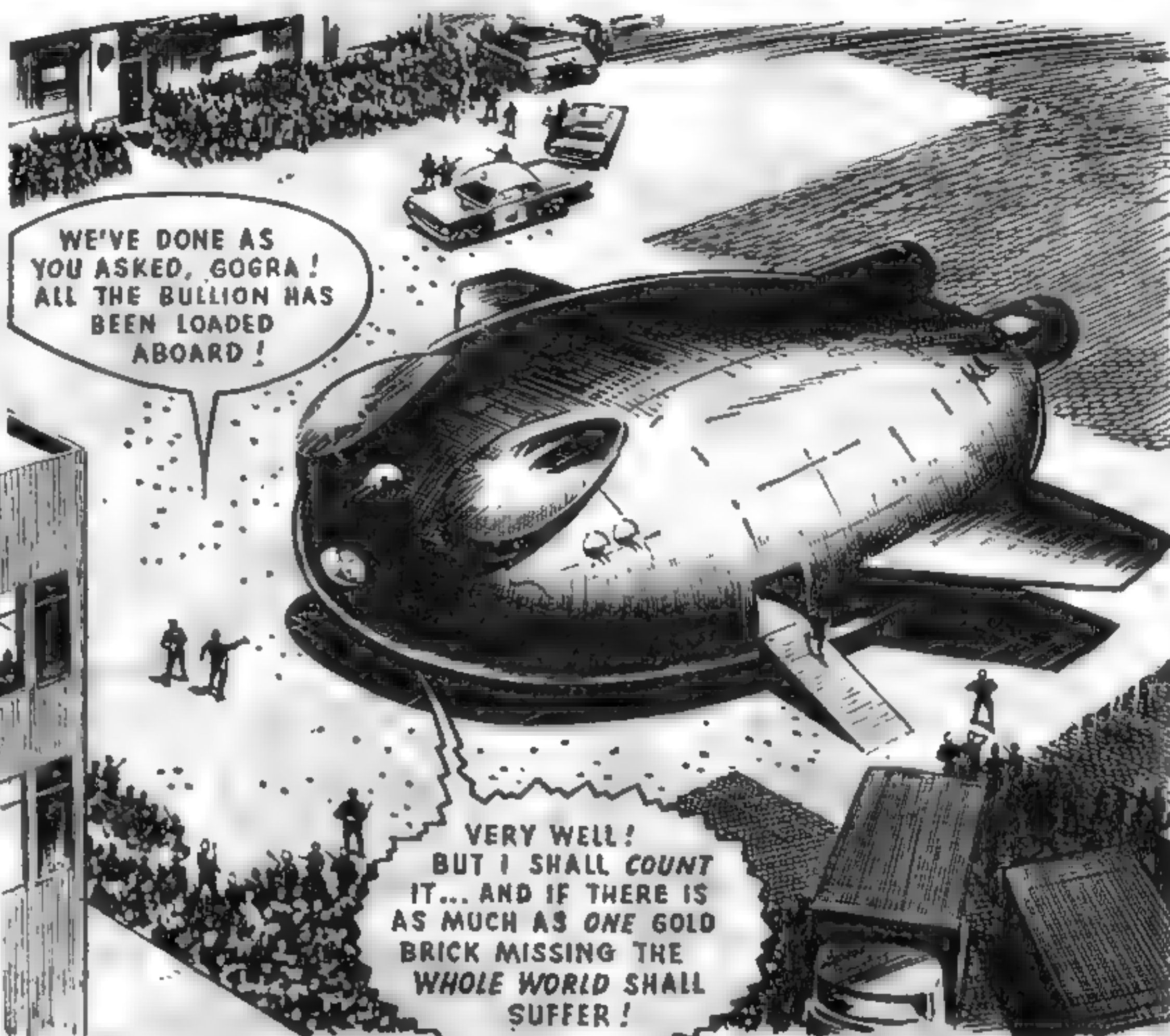


WHAT IS THE PROFESSOR'S PLAN, AND WILL IT SUCCEED? SEE THE NEXT EXCITING EDITION OF "VALIANT"!

AN UNEARTHLY TENTACLE SNAKED FROM THE BULLION-BUS AND PINNED A POLICEMAN TO THE GROUND!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

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A VIDEO-SCREEN, BUILT INTO THE BULLION-BUS, WAS RELAYING GOGRA'S VOICE AND IMAGE FROM HIS SECRET LAIR, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

WITH AN EAR-SPLITTING CRESCENDO OF NOISE, THE GIANT APE BLASTED OFF — DESTINATION UNKNOWN!



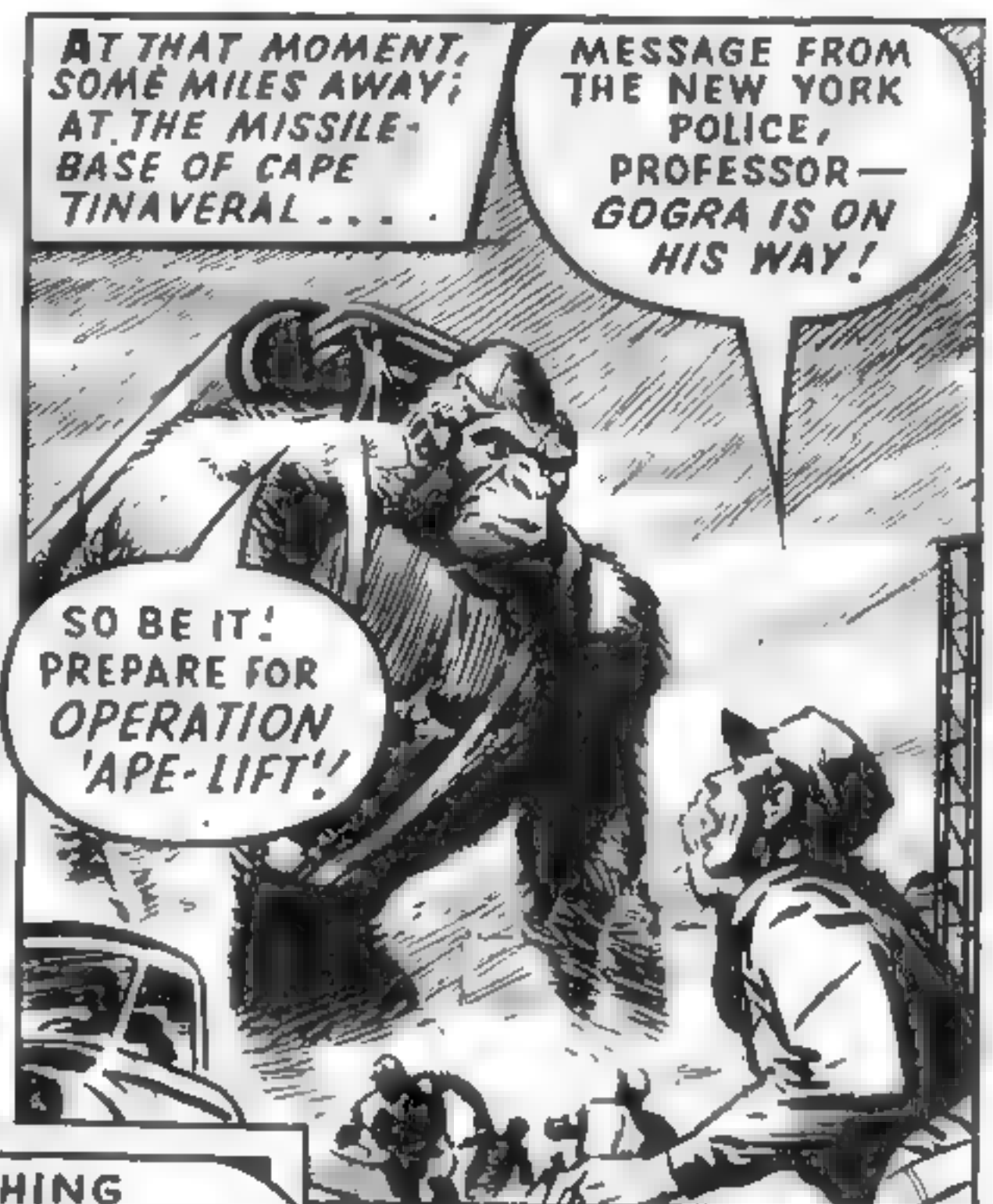
GOGRA'S VOICE ROSE IN A LIVID SCREAM AND CARRIED TO THE ALARMED WATCHERS!

TAKE HEED! YOU HAVE SEEN ONLY A FRACTION OF THE POWER OF THE BULLION-BUS! IF ANYONE DARES TO FOLLOW, OR INTERCEPT IT, THEY WILL BE BLASTED FROM THE SKY!



AND NOW... FAREWELL! REST ASSURED THAT I WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF YOUR GOLD! WAH, WAH, HEEEEEEH!

THE MACHINE IS TAKING OFF!



AT THAT MOMENT, SOME MILES AWAY, AT THE MISSILE-BASE OF CAPE TINAVERAL...

MESSAGE FROM THE NEW YORK POLICE, PROFESSOR — GOGRA IS ON HIS WAY!

SO BE IT! PREPARE FOR OPERATION 'APE-LIFT'!



CLIMBING INTO MYTEK'S HEAD, PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON STRAPPED THEMSELVES INTO SHOCK-ABSORBENT SEATS...

ALL SYSTEMS CHECKED, AND READY FOR GO! STARTING COUNT-DOWN NOW! TEN, NINE, EIGHT...



... SEVEN, SIX, FIVE, FOUR...

IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG, AND THOSE GIGANTIC ROCKET-MOTORS EXPLODE, THEY'LL ALL BE BLOWN TO FRAGMENTS!

... THREE, TWO, ONE...

IGNITION... NOW!



THE COLOSSAL ROCKET-MOTORS BUILT ON TO MYTEK'S BACK IGNITED WITH A SHATTERING ROAR!

STEADY... STEADY!

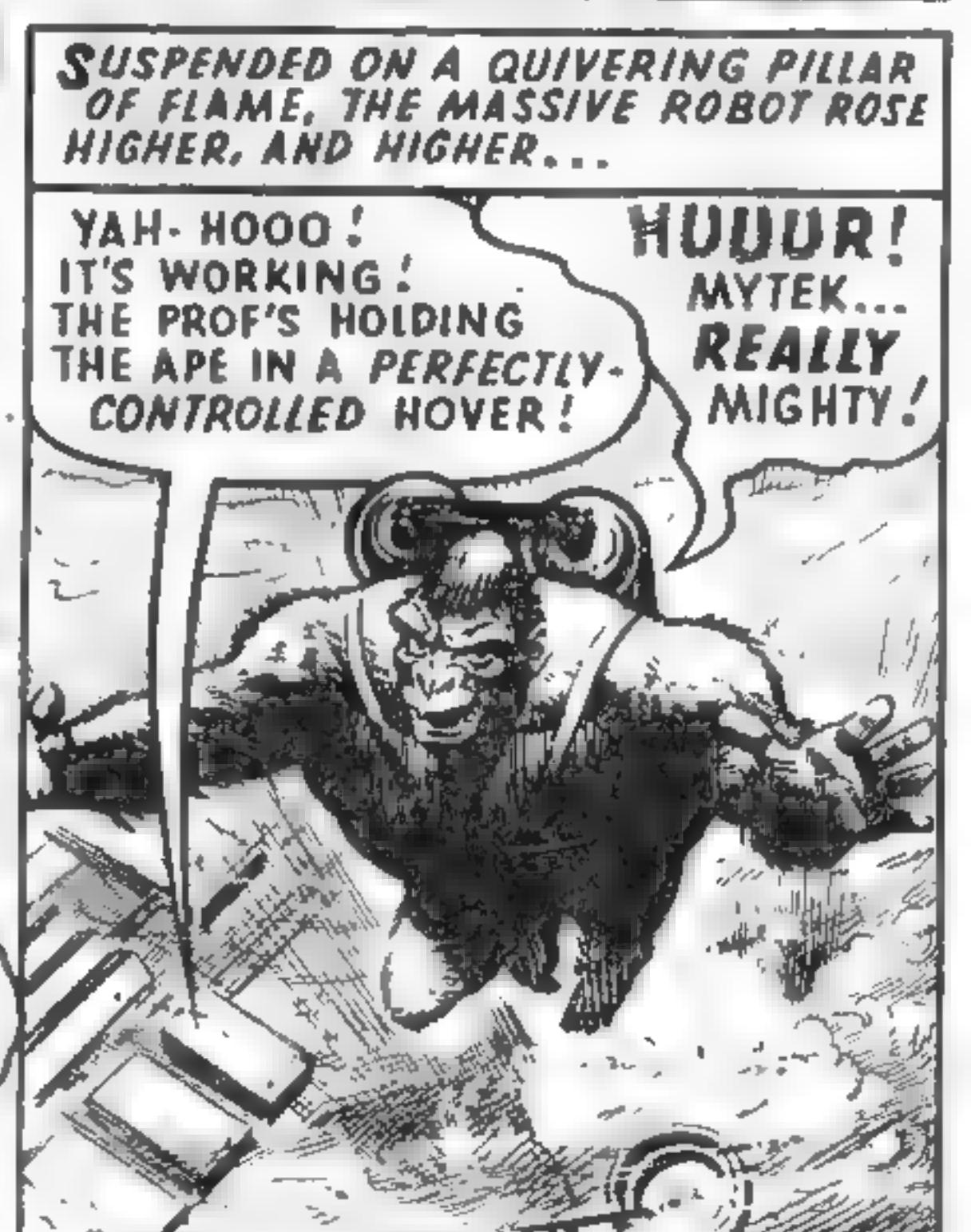
BAAA-OOOM!



AND THEN...

LIFT-OFF!

BY GLORY... THE GIANT APE'S RISING!



SUSPENDED ON A QUIVERING PILLAR OF FLAME, THE MASSIVE ROBOT ROSE HIGHER, AND HIGHER...

YAH-HOOO! IT'S WORKING! THE PROF'S HOLDING THE APE IN A PERFECTLY-CONTROLLED HOVER!

HOOOR! MYTEK... REALLY MIGHTY!

AND THEN, AS IF
TO CELEBRATE
HIS NEW-FOUND
TRIUMPH...

GREAT CAESAR!
MYTEK'S P-P-
POUNDING HIS
CHEST...!

AAEEEEOWRL!

BOMBA!

BOMBA!

BOMBA!

THE TREMENDOUS VIBRATIONS
SLAMMED THROUGH THE
CONTROL CABIN!

MYTEK...
NO! I AM...
LOSING MY...
GRIP ON THE
... CONTROLS!

B
O
N
N
E
C
R
A
S
H
!

HOWLING
ZEBRAS...!

SOMETHING'S
WRONG! THE
APE'S OUT OF
CONTROL...
FALLING!

NEXT INSTANT, AS MYTEK
KEELED OVER IN MID-AIR...



IT'S GOING
TO **CRASH**...
SCATTER FOR YOUR
LIVES!

WILL THE MIGHTY COLOSSUS BE WRECKED? BE SURE NOT TO MISS THE NEXT GRIPPING EPISODE!

DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WRESTLED DESPERATELY WITH THE CONTROLS TO PULL MYTEK OUT OF HIS DIVE OF DOOM!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with a new brain. Then Gogra demanded a huge sum in gold from every member nation of the World Council. When they refused to pay, he used a giant magnet to increase the Moon's gravity which caused world-wide disasters. Professor Boyce was placed in charge of the situation and agreed to pay the ransom. Gogra sent a remote-controlled flying machine to collect the gold, unaware that the professor was planning to follow it by equipping Mytek with rocket-motors. But the ape pounded his chest in triumph on take-off and went out of control...



INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL-CABIN...

IT'S NO...
USE PROF!
THE STRAIN'S
TOO... GREAT!
WE CAN'T PULL
MYTEK OUT OF
HIS DIVE!

THERE'S
ONLY ONE
CHANCE...!

NEXT SECOND, AS PROFESSOR
BOYCE PRESSED A SWITCH...



... A MIGHTY BLAST OF COMPRESSED
AIR SCREAMED FROM MYTEK'S MOUTH
WITH THE FORCE OF A CYCLONE!

MYTEK'S SUPER-BREATH
WAS THRUSTING IN THE
OPPOSITE DIRECTION TO
THE ROCKET-MOTORS!

HE.. HE'S
STARTING TO
SLOW DOWN!

PULL, PROF..
HEEEAVE!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

THE JET-POWERED APE HURTLED ACROSS THE SKY...LOCKED ON TO THE COURSE OF GOGRA'S BULLION-BUS!



THANK THE STARS...
WE MADE IT!

WITH JUST A FEW FEET
TO SPARE, THE GIANT
APE FLATTENED OUT!

SECONDS LATER, THE MIGHTY ROBOT
WAS SAFELY UNDER THE PROFESSOR'S
CONTROL AGAIN!

IN FUTURE, MYTEK,
KINDLY REMEMBER THAT
THERE IS A TIME
AND PLACE FOR
EVERYTHING!

... ESPECIALLY
THUMPING YOUR
CHEST!



A FINAL CIRCUIT OF THE WRECKAGE-
STREWN BASE, AND THE GIANT APE
WAS ON ITS WAY!

THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP,
GENTLEMEN! I ONLY HOPE
THAT THE SUCCESS OF THIS
VENTURE WILL MAKE UP
FOR ANY - ER -
INCONVENIENCE WHICH
WE HAVE CAUSED!



YOU CAN
SAY THAT
AGAIN, PROF!
GOOD LUCK...!

BUT DIRK MASON
WAS STILL PUZZLED...

I STILL DON'T SEE HOW
WE'RE GOING TO PICK UP
THE TRAIL OF GOGRA'S
BULLION-BUS, PROF!
IT MUST BE MILES
AWAY BY NOW!



OUT OF SIGHT,
YES... BUT
NOT OUT OF
HEARING!

YOU SEE, I ARRANGED FOR A
TINY, HIGH-POWERED TRANS-
MITTER TO BE CONCEALED
INSIDE ONE OF THE GOLD
RANSOM-BRICKS! EVER SINCE
THE BULLION-BUS TOOK OFF,
IT HAS BEEN SENDING OUT
A HOMING-SIGNAL...!



... WHICH IS NOW
REGISTERING ON THIS
SPECIAL RECEIVER I HAVE
ADDED TO MYTEK'S
CONTROLS!



SUFFERING
SNAKES...!

ON, AND ON, SOARED THE
FANTASTIC, ROCKET-POWERED
MYTEK...

YOU... YOU MEAN
THAT WE ARE NOW
AUTOMATICALLY
LOCKED ON TO THE
COURSE OF THE
BULLION-BUS? IT
CAN'T POSSIBLY
SHAKE US OFF?

PRECISELY,
DIRK...!



AND THERE IT IS—
FLYING BACK TO
GOGRA'S LAIR...
BLISSFULLY UNAWARE
THAT IT IS BEING
FOLLOWED!



**BUT OTHER EYES HAD SEEN GOGRA'S
FABULOUS TREASURE-SHIP !**

**HEY! GET A LOAD OF
THAT CRAZY SHIP!
DO YOU THINK IT'S
ONE OF OURS ?**

**CAN'T BE!
WE'VE HAD NO
REPORTS ABOUT
PROTOTYPE
AIRCRAFT BEING
TESTED IN THIS
AREA!**

**THE COMMANDER
OF THE THREE
SUPERSONIC JETS
CAME TO A SWIFT
DECISION !**

**INFORM BASE
THAT WE ARE
ABOUT TO
INVESTIGATE
UNIDENTIFIED
AIRCRAFT!**

**IF IT
'DOESN'T
CO-OPERATE,
WE MUST
ASSUME
THAT IT'S
HOSTILE!**

**THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK MASON
COULD ONLY WATCH IN HELPLESS
DISMAY !**

**PROF. THEY'RE
DIVING TO THE
ATTACK !**

**IF.. IF THEY
SHOOT DOWN THE
BULLION-BUS, WE MAY
NEVER GET ANOTHER
CHANCE TO FIND
GOGRA'S LAIR!**



CAN MYTEK STOP THE JETS FROM DESTROYING THE BULLION-BUS? SEE THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE!

AS THE JET-FIGHTERS ARROWED TOWARDS THE BULLION-BUS, GOGRA WAS PREPARING FOR THEIR DESTRUCTION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, Gogra had threatened to cause the Earth and Moon to collide unless the World Council paid him a huge sum in gold. The villainous dwarf sent a remote-controlled flying machine to collect the bullion, unaware that Professor Boyce had planted a homing-device in a gold brick and was following in Mytek who was equipped with massive rocket-motors. Suddenly U.S. fighters appeared...

PROF, IF THOSE PLANES DESTROY THE BULLION-BUS, WE MAY NEVER FIND GOGRA'S LAIR! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!

BUT HOW, DIRK? GOGRA'S MACHINE IS EQUIPPED WITH TELEVISION CAMERAS...!



IF MYTEK INTERVENES, AN OBJECT OF HIS SIZE WOULD ALMOST CERTAINLY BE OBSERVED BY OUR VIGILANT FOE!

HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY, IN HIS SECRET ISLAND LAIR, GOGRA HAD ALREADY SEEN THE DIVING JET-FIGHTERS!

THE ARROGANT FOOLS! I WARNED THEM WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF ANYONE DARED TO INTERFERE WITH THE BULLION-BUS!

THEIR FATE SHALL BE A WARNING TO THE OTHERS... RELEASE THE REMOTE-CONTROLLED GOGRA-BOMB!

AYEEEEEE! IT IS DONE, MASTER!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF...

THE EVIL DWARF'S DEADLY GUIDED-MISSILE CLOSED WITH ITS HELPLESS PREY!



IT WAS ENOUGH FOR THE REMAINING

HE'S HEADING
FOR HOME...FAST!
AND I DON'T BLAME
HIM, EITHER.!

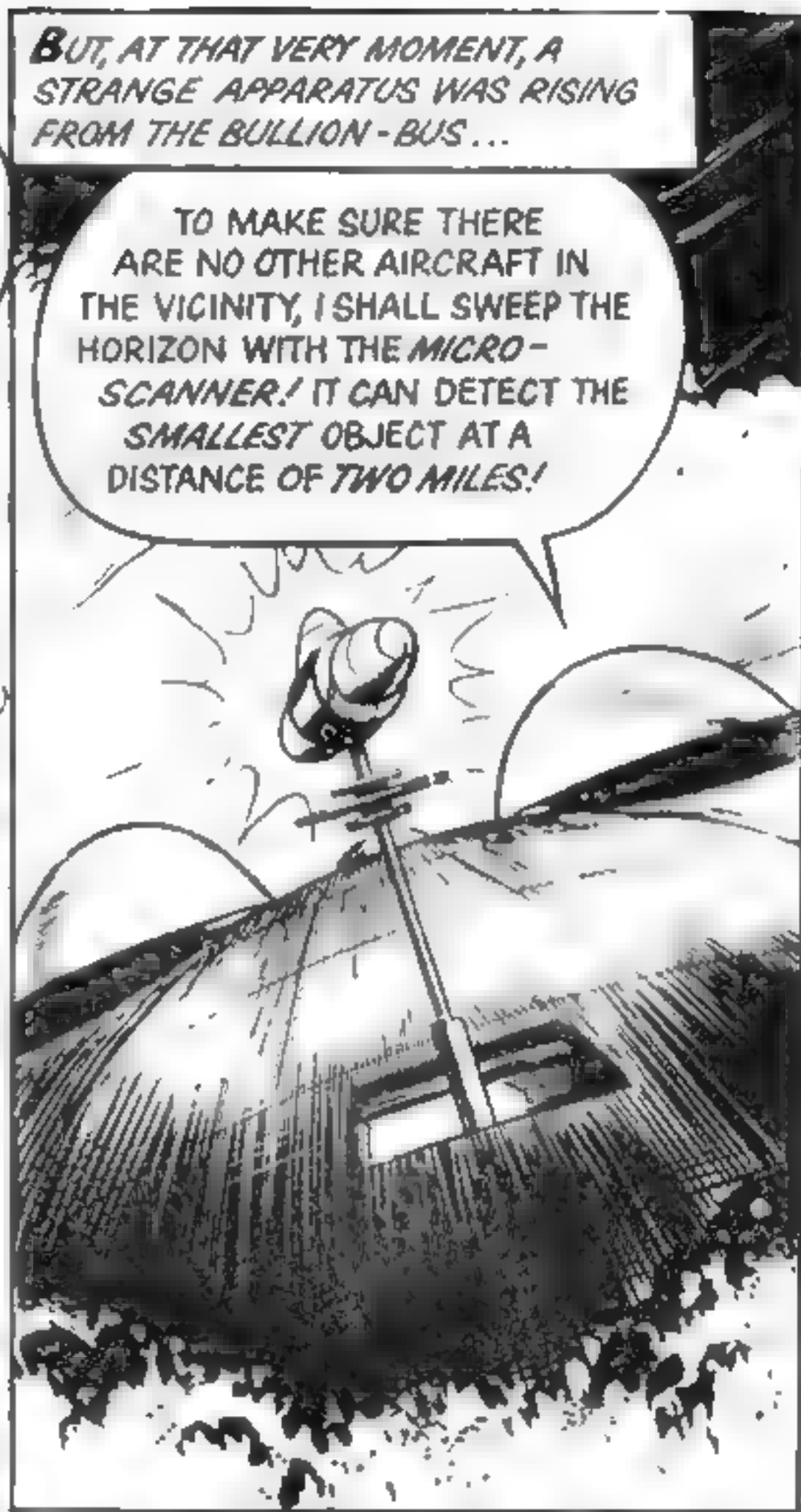
AHEM! IT-ER-
SEEMS WE NEED
NOT HAVE FEARED
FOR THE SAFETY
OF THE BULLION-
BUS, DIRK!

TOO TRUE, PROF!
THERE WON'T BE ANY
MORE ATTACKS, ONCE
THAT PILOT HAS MADE
HIS REPORT!

WE CAN NOW FOLLOW
GOGRA'S TREASURE-SHIP
BACK TO ITS LAIR, KNOWING
THAT WE WILL NOT BE
DISTURBED ... OR
DETECTED!

BUT, AT THAT VERY MOMENT, A
STRANGE APPARATUS WAS RISING
FROM THE BULLION-BUS...

TO MAKE SURE THERE
ARE NO OTHER AIRCRAFT IN
THE VICINITY, I SHALL SWEEP THE
HORIZON WITH THE MICRO-
SCANNER! IT CAN DETECT THE
SMALLEST OBJECT AT A
DISTANCE OF TWO MILES!



WILL MYTEK'S PRESENCE BE REVEALED TO THE VILLAINOUS DWARF? DON'T MISS THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE!

GOGRA STARED WITH DISBELIEF AS THE VAST BULK OF MYTEK FILLED THE MICRO-SCANNER'S VIEWFINDER!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with a new brain. Gogra then threatened to cause the Earth and Moon to collide unless he received a huge sum in gold from the World Council. The Council agreed to his demands and the villainous dwarf sent a remote-controlled flying machine to collect the bullion. Meanwhile, Professor Boyce had equipped Mytek with massive jet motors and planted a homing device in one of the gold bricks. The machine then took off—followed by Mytek!



BUT, UNKNOWN TO MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS, A WEIRD, PERISCOPE-LIKE GADGET WAS SCANNING THE SKY ASTERN OF THE BULLION-BUS!



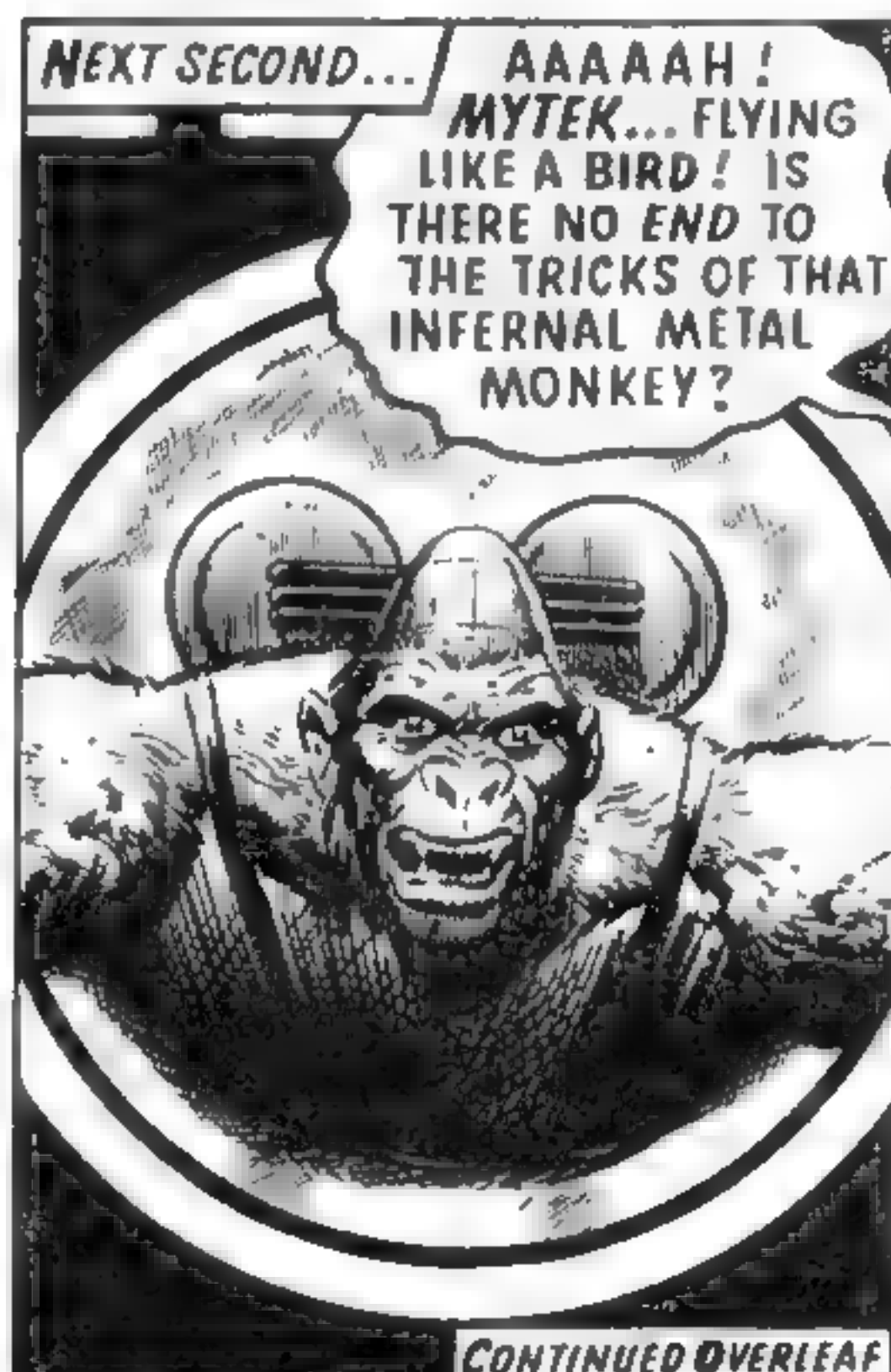
MILES AWAY, IN GOGRA'S SECRET LAIR...

THE OBJECT IS TOO BIG TO BE AN AIRCRAFT! QUICK, YOU FOOLS.. BRING THE MICRO-SCANNER INTO MAGNIFIED CLOSE-UP!



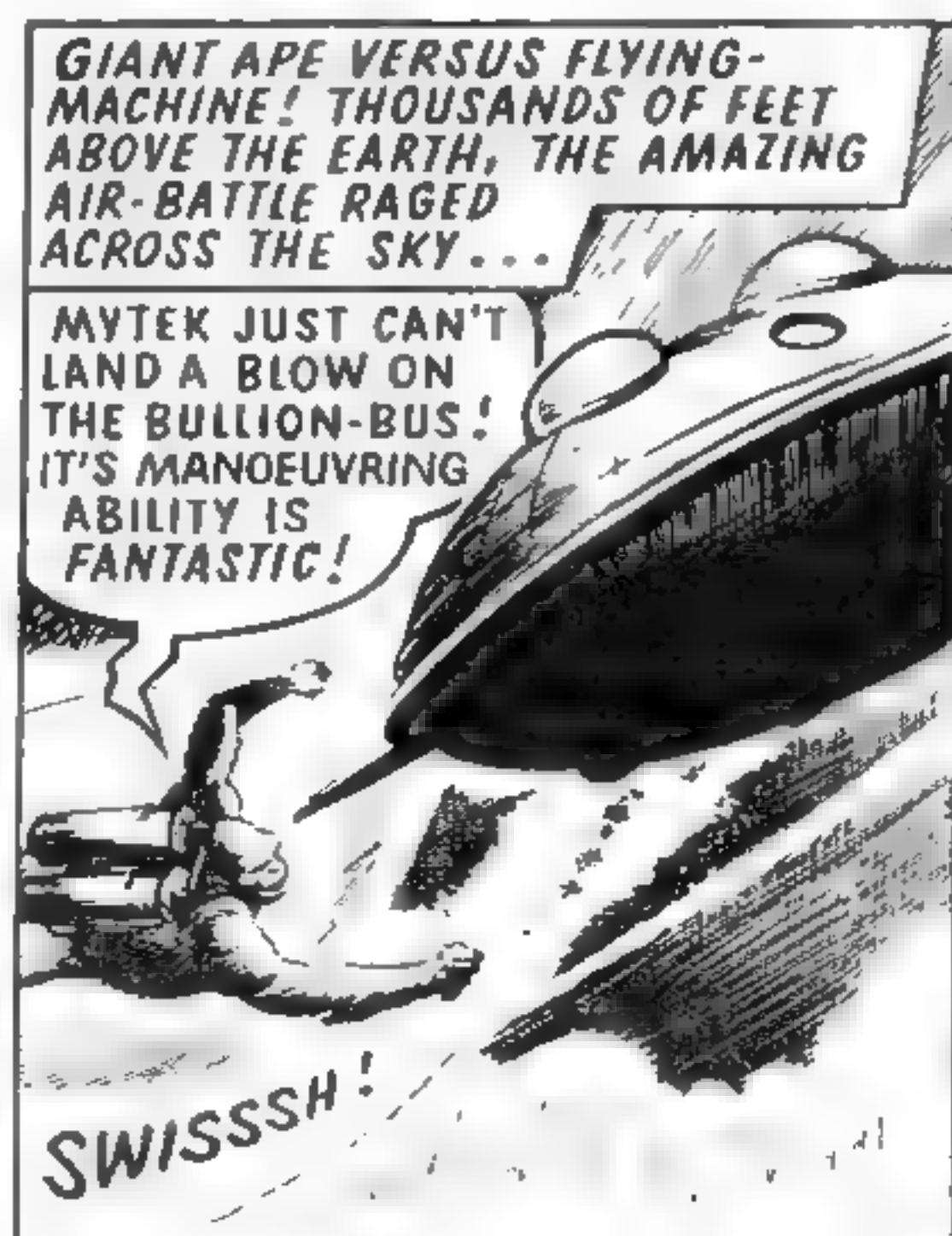
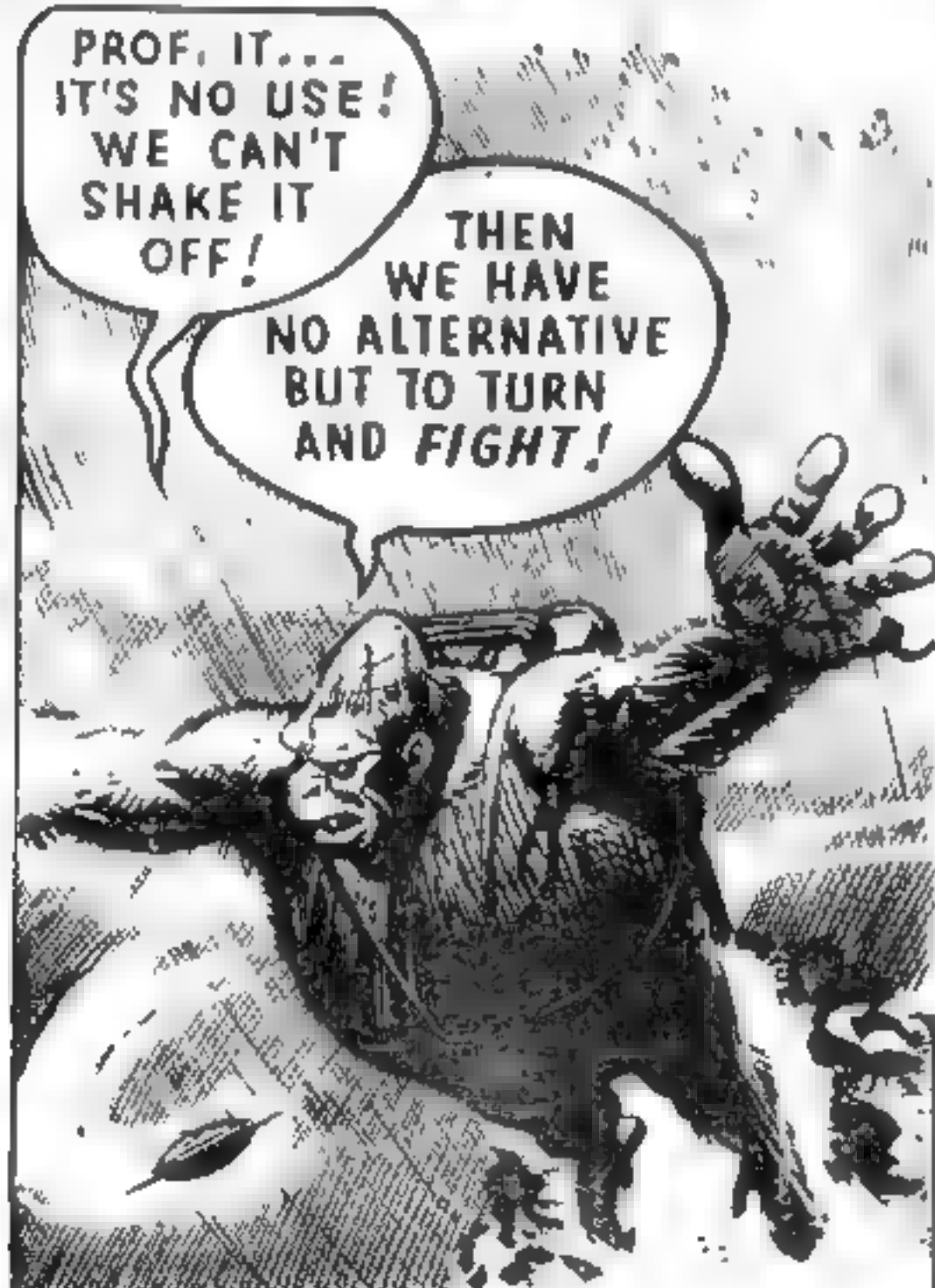
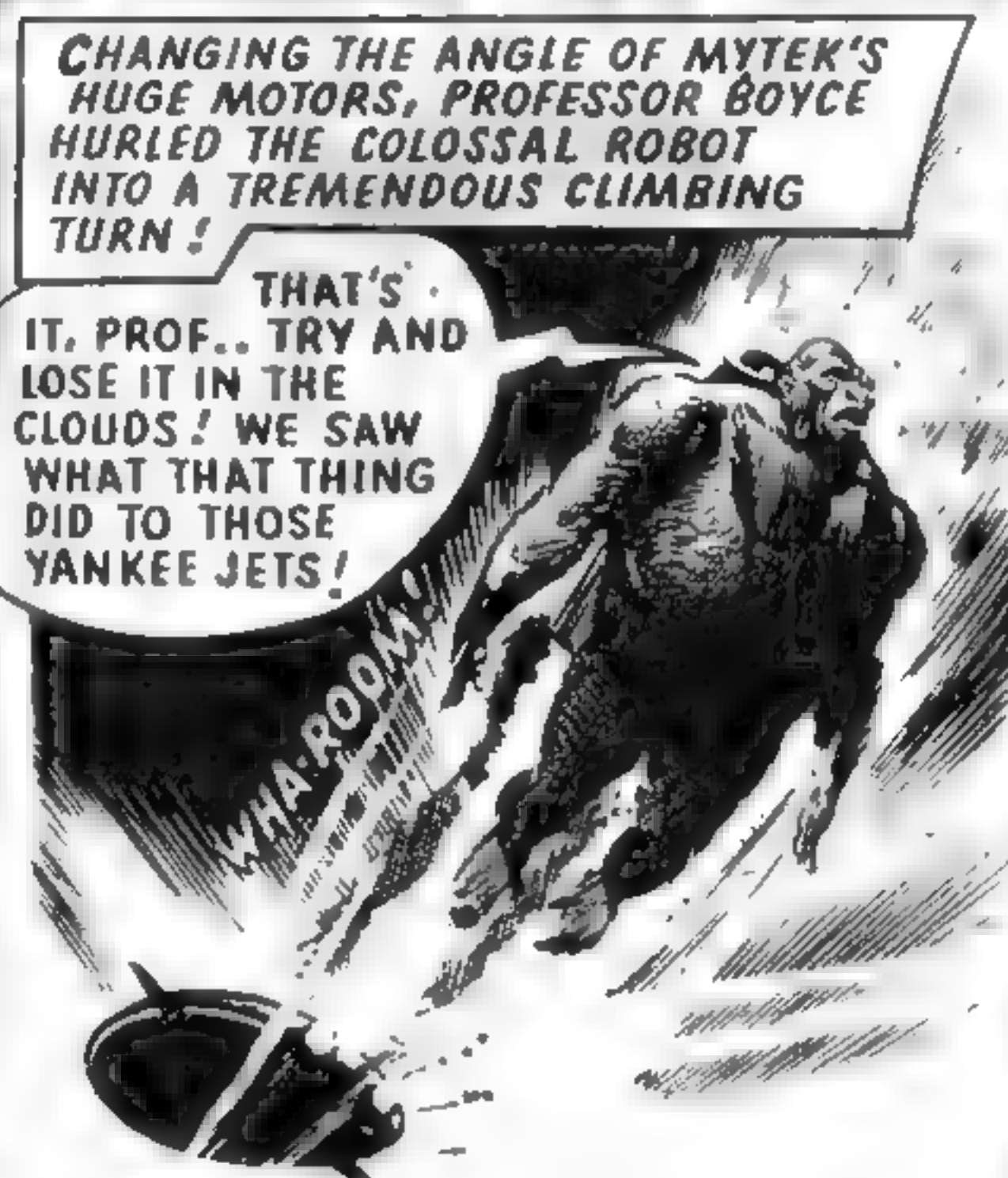
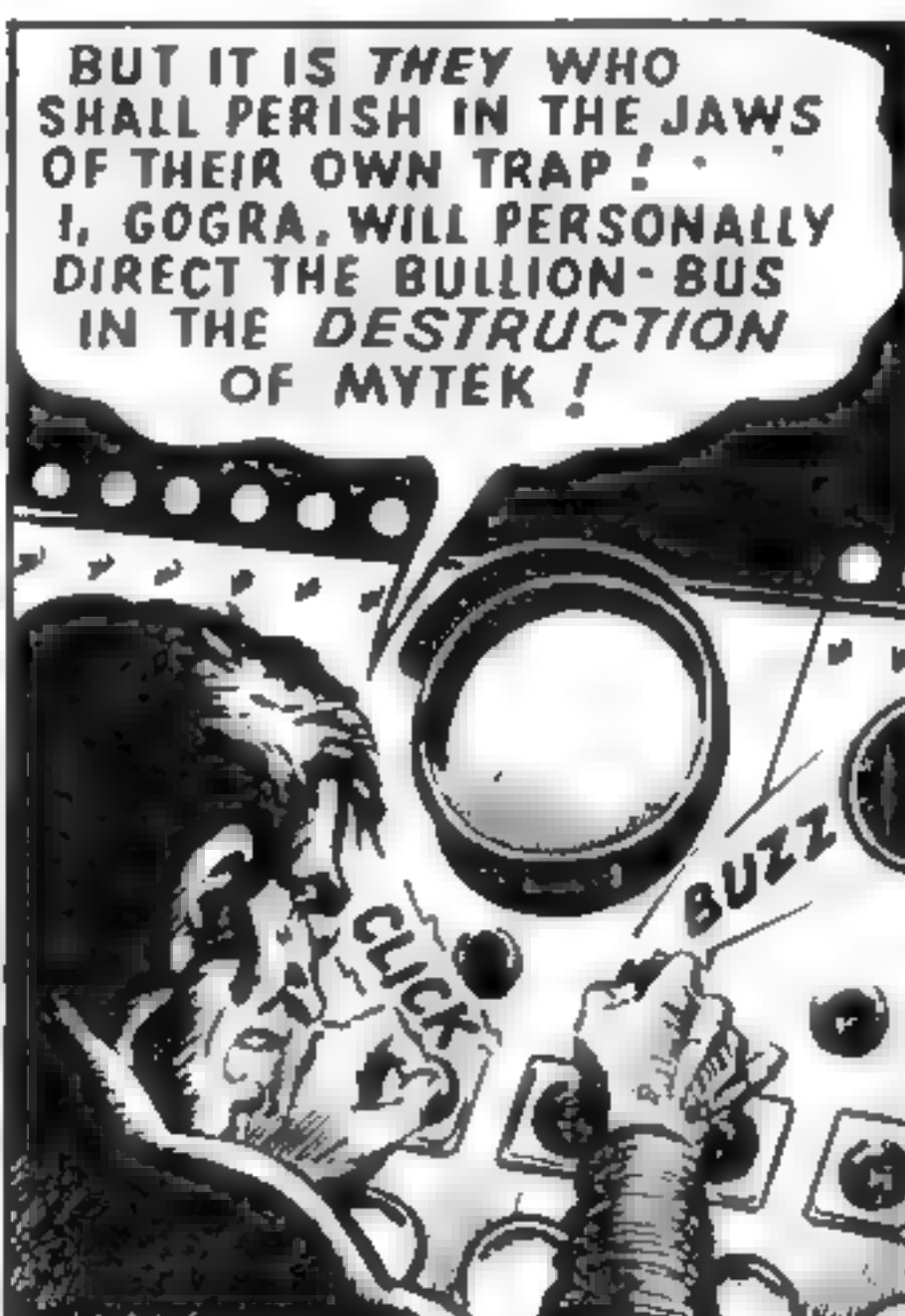
NEXT SECOND...


AAAAAH! MYTEK... FLYING LIKE A BIRD! IS THERE NO END TO THE TRICKS OF THAT INFERNAL METAL MONKEY?



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE GIANT APE TRIED DESPERATELY TO SHAKE OFF ITS PURSUER... BUT WAS HOPELESSLY OUT-MANOEUVRED!





BUT ENOUGH OF THIS
CHILD'S PLAY! I AM
REMINDING OF THE OLD
SAYING... 'THE BIGGER
THEY ARE, THE HARDER
THEY FALL'!

NOW THE
BUS IS ABOVE
US... DIVING
AT MYTEK'S
BACK!

INSIDE THE BULLION-BUS,
GOGRA'S RADIOED 'COMMANDS'
SET IN MOTION A SINISTER,
AUTOMATED LOADING
SYSTEM!

ZZZZZM!
WHIRRR!

KLOK!

AND, THEN...

IT.. IT'S
FIRED TWO
WEIRD-LOOKING
PROJECTILES...
STRAIGHT AT
MYTEK'S ROCKET-
MOTORS!

PROF,
WHAT ON
EARTH ARE
THEY?

IS MYTEK DOOMED? BE SURE NOT TO MISS THE NEXT "VALIANT"—ORDER YOUR COPY TODAY!

TWO LETHAL MISSILES SPED FROM THE BULLION-BUS . . . MYTEK WAS SECONDS FROM DOOM!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, Gogra had threatened to cause the Earth and Moon to collide unless the World Council paid him a huge sum in gold. The villainous dwarf sent a remote-controlled flying craft to collect the bullion and Professor Boyce pursued it in Mytek, who was fitted with massive rocket-motors. But Gogra spotted the giant ape on a tele-screen and signalled the bullion-bus to unleash a pair of strange missiles!

PROF, THOSE THINGS ARE HURLING STRAIGHT AT MYTEK'S ROCKET-MOTORS!

DON'T WORRY, DIRK! THE MOTORS ARE PROTECTED BY ARMOUR-PLATING THAT WILL RESIST EVEN A DIRECT HIT!



BUT, INSTEAD OF EXPLODING, THE POINTS OF THE STRANGE BOMBS MERELY EMBEDDED THEMSELVES IN THE MOTOR-HOUSINGS LIKE GIGANTIC DARTS!



AND, THEN...

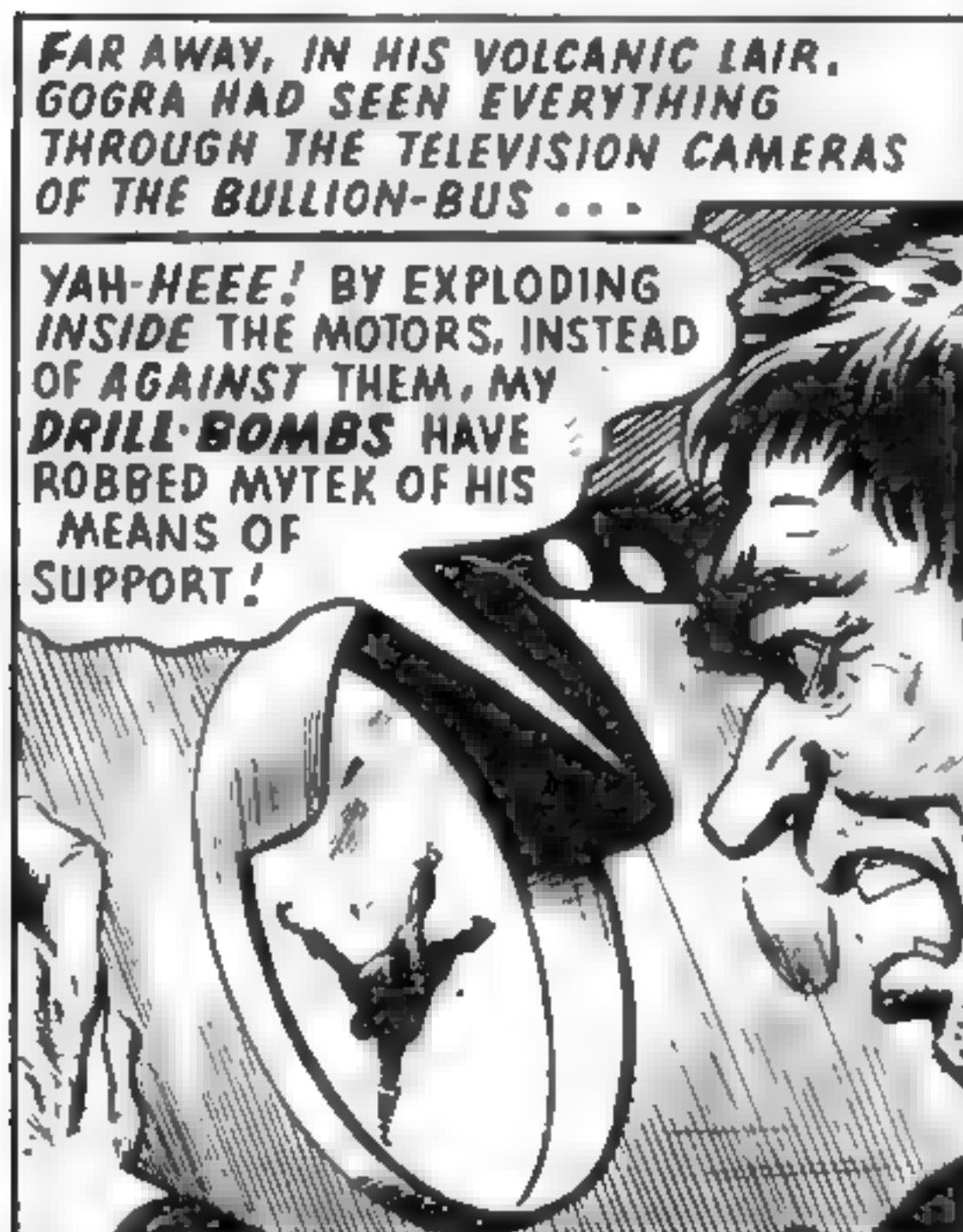
GOOD GRIEF! THEY'RE DRILLING THROUGH THE ARMOUR-PLATING!



SECONDS LATER, AS THE AMAZING MISSILES VANISHED INTO THE VAST MOTORS...



DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR HAD NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO ABANDON THE STRICKEN COLOSSUS!



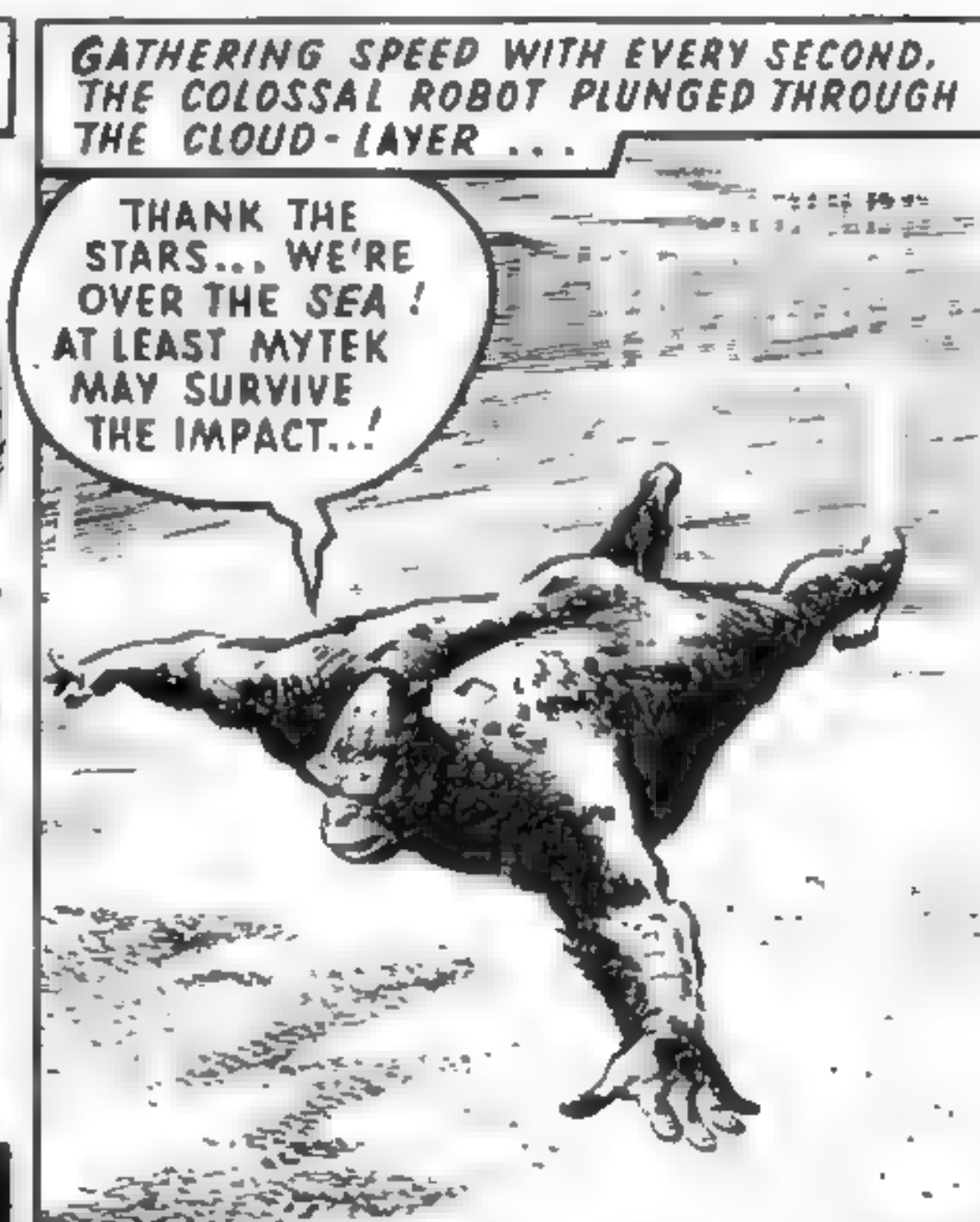
FAR AWAY, IN HIS VOLCANIC LAIR, GOGRA HAD SEEN EVERYTHING THROUGH THE TELEVISION CAMERAS OF THE BULLION-BUS ...

YAH-HEEE! BY EXPLODING INSIDE THE MOTORS, INSTEAD OF AGAINST THEM, MY DRILL-BOMBS HAVE ROBBED MYTEK OF HIS MEANS OF SUPPORT!



WITHOUT POWER, THE HELPLESS ROBOT PLUMMETED DOWNWARDS!

PROF, WE... WE'RE FALLING!



GATHERING SPEED WITH EVERY SECOND, THE COLOSSAL ROBOT PLUNGED THROUGH THE CLOUD-LAYER ...

THANK THE STARS... WE'RE OVER THE SEA! AT LEAST MYTEK MAY SURVIVE THE IMPACT...



... BUT WE WON'T! ALL WE CAN DO IS... IS SIT HERE, UNTIL—!

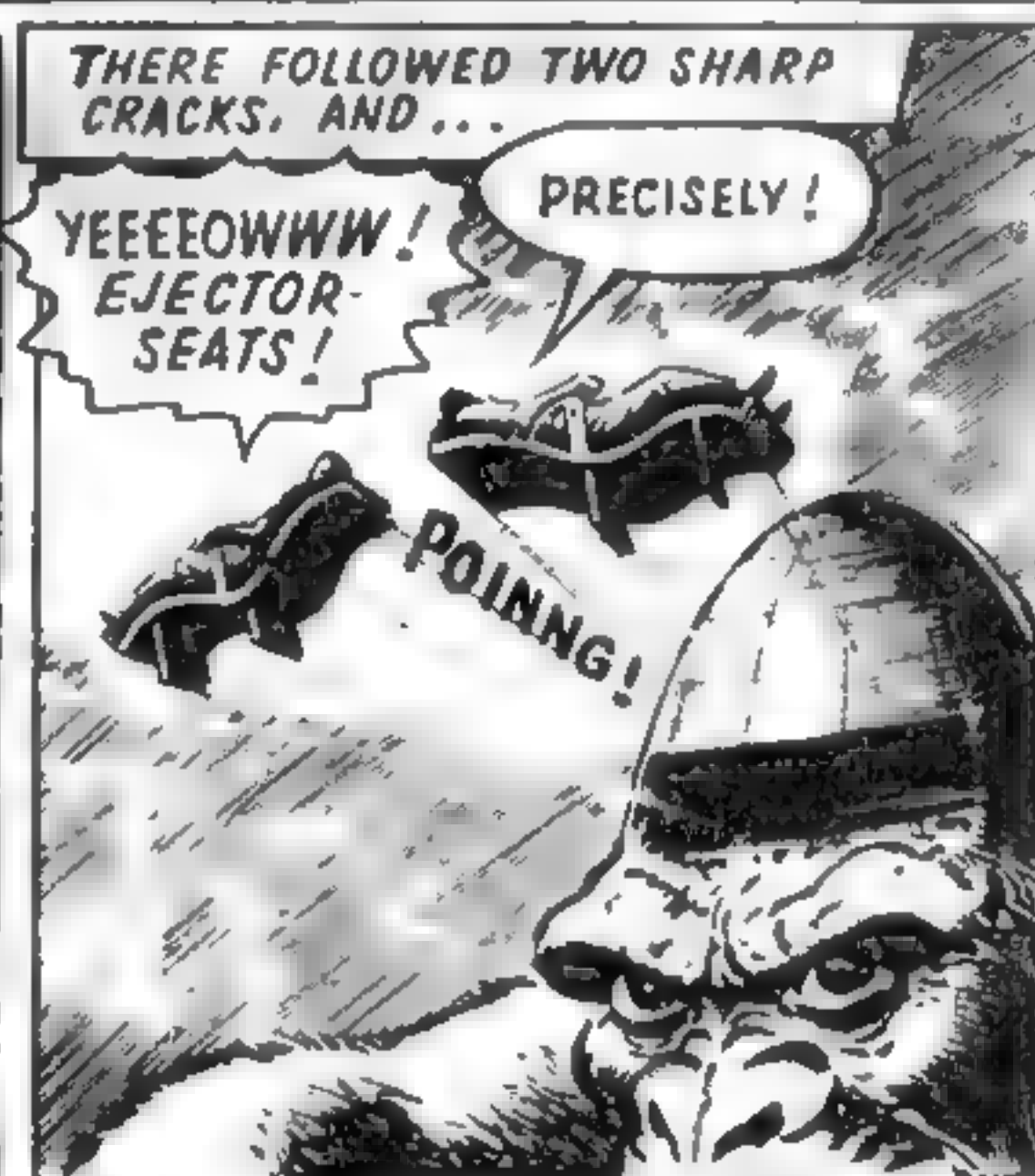
NOT QUITE, DIRK! I HAVE PROVIDED FOR SUCH AN EMERGENCY!



AS THE PROFESSOR PRESSED A CONTROL-STUD...

RRRRRM!

GREAT CAESAR! PART OF MYTEK'S FOREHEAD IS SLIDING BACK!

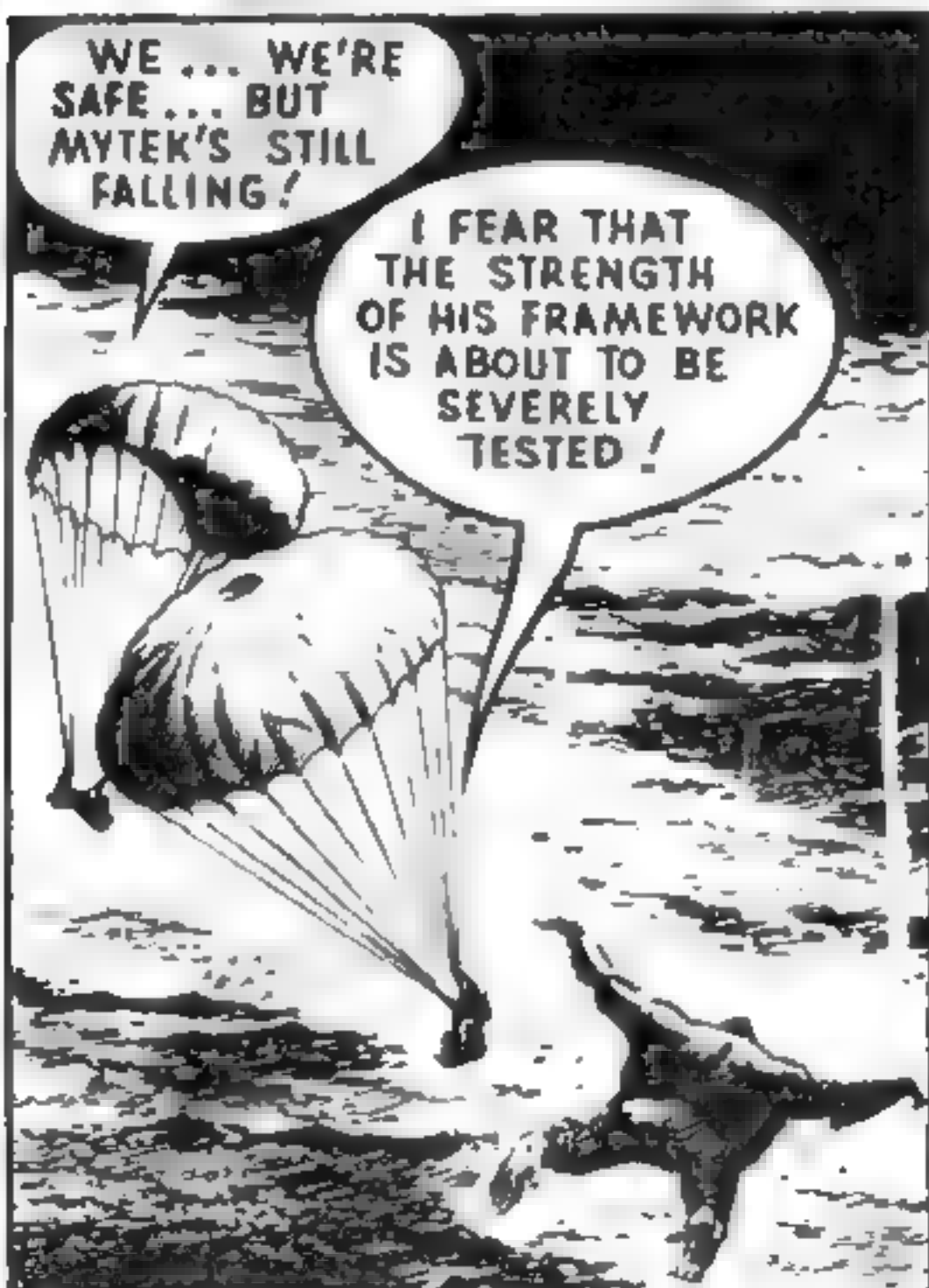


THERE FOLLOWED TWO SHARP CRACKS, AND...

YEEEEOWWW! EJECTOR-SEATS!

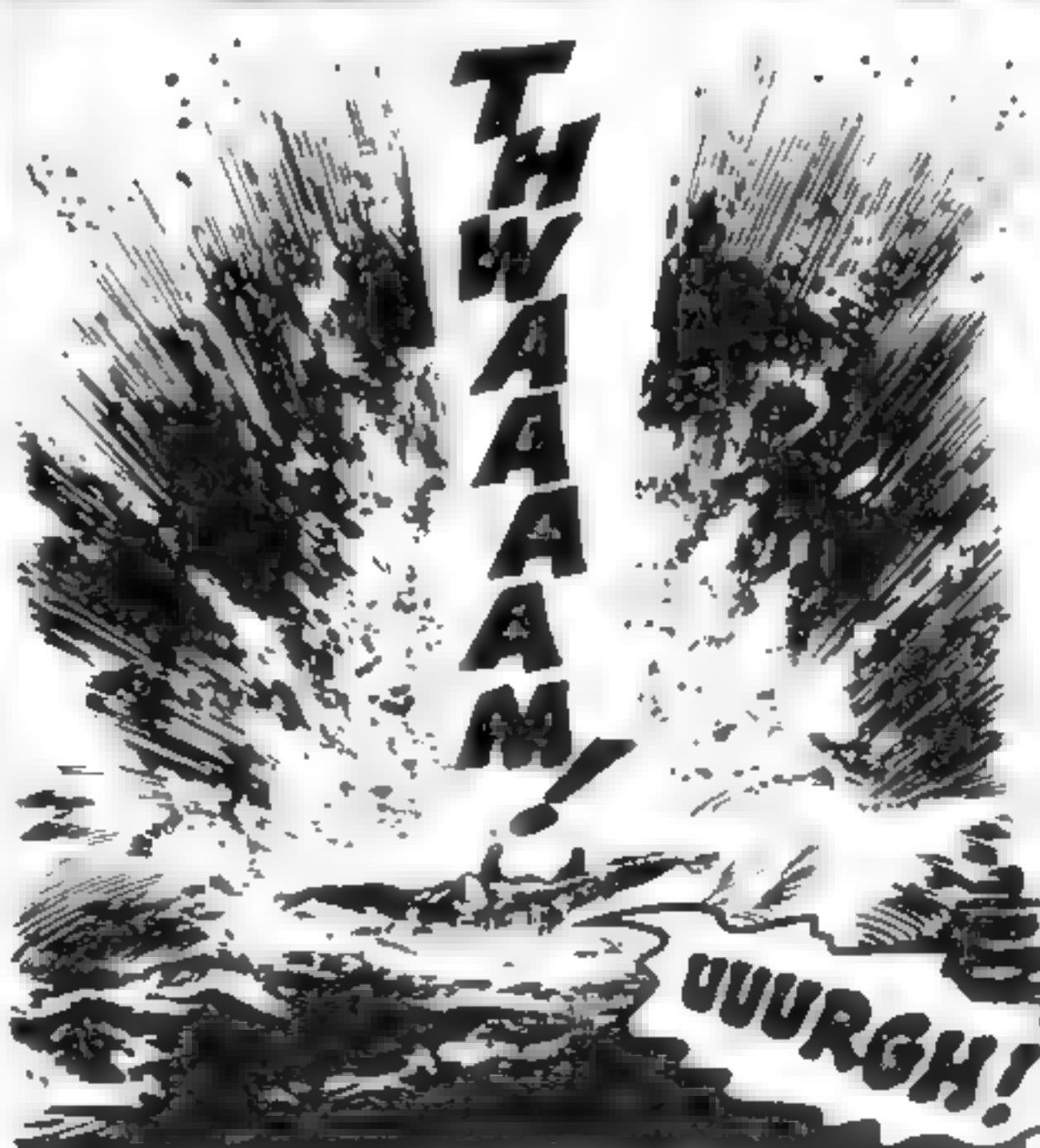
PRECISELY!

POING!



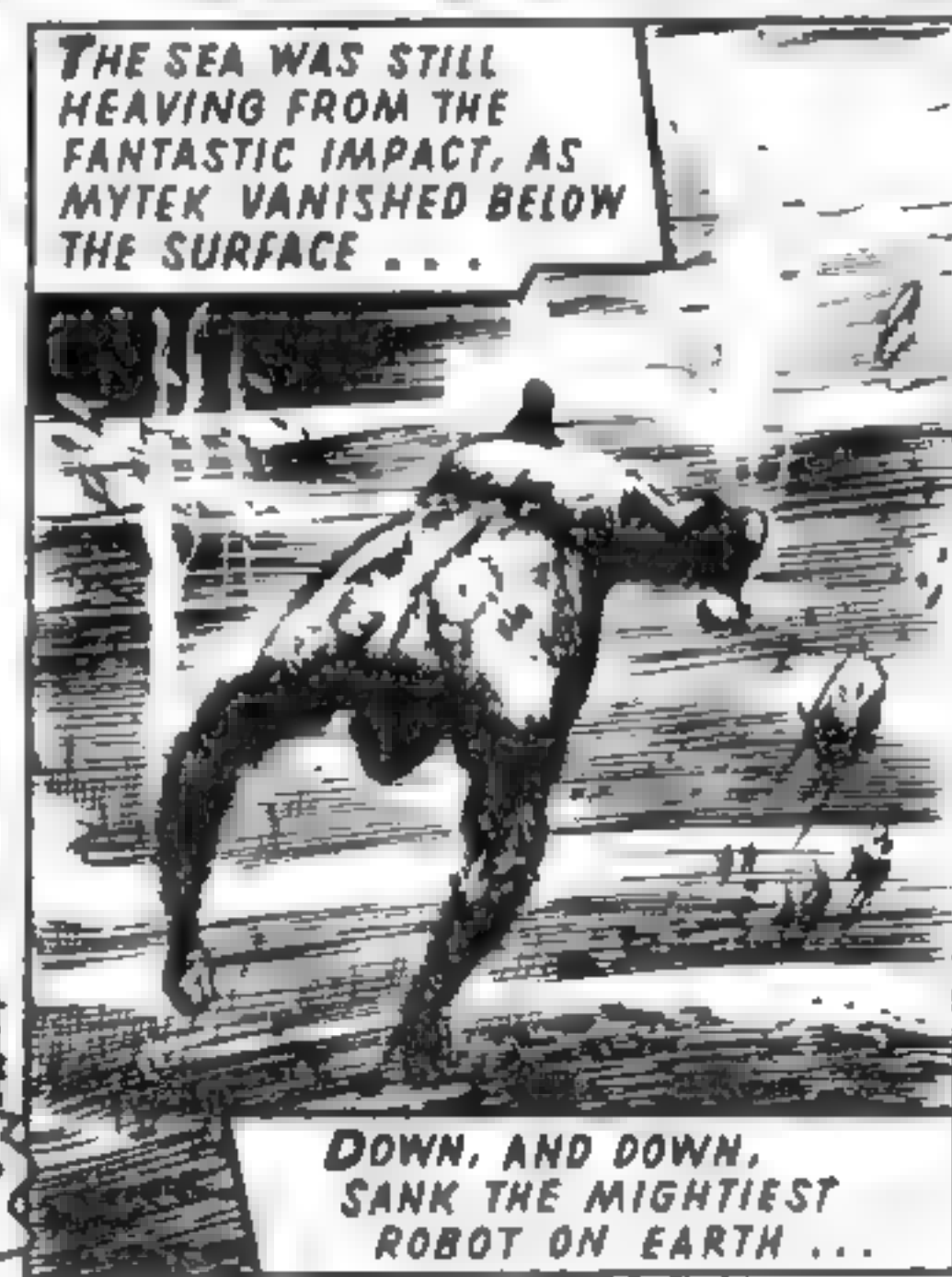
WE ... WE'RE SAFE ... BUT MYTEK'S STILL FALLING!

I FEAR THAT THE STRENGTH OF HIS FRAMEWORK IS ABOUT TO BE SEVERELY TESTED!



TWAAAM!

UUURGH!



THE SEA WAS STILL HEAVING FROM THE FANTASTIC IMPACT, AS MYTEK VANISHED BELOW THE SURFACE ...

DOWN, AND DOWN, SANK THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH ...

... TO SETTLE, AT LAST, UPON THE SEA
BED ITSELF, LIKE A SILENT AND
USELESS HULK!



MEANWHILE, DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR
HAD ALSO SPLASHED DOWN, AND DIVESTED
THEMSELVES OF EJECTOR-SEATS AND
PARACHUTES ...

MYTEK HASN'T
SURFACED! HE MUST
HAVE GONE STRAIGHT
TO THE BOTTOM!

I FEAR THAT
THE IMPACT HAS
JAMMED HIS CIRCUITS,
DIRK... RENDERING
HIM ELECTRONICALLY
UNCONSCIOUS...

... WE
MAY NEVER
SET EYES ON
HIM AGAIN!

FWEEEEEEEEE!

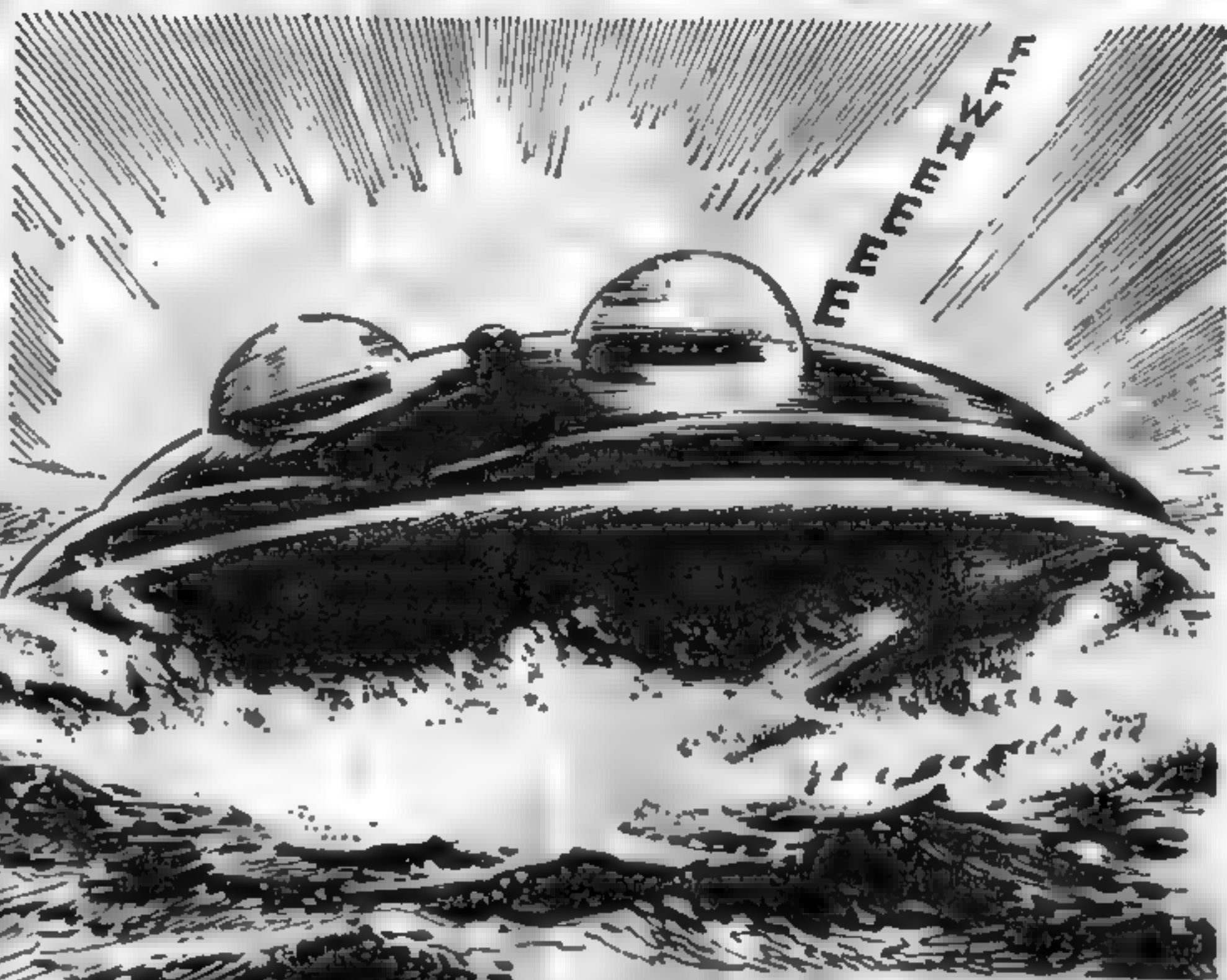
YOU'RE
DEAD RIGHT,
PROF! HERE COMES
THE BULLION-BUS...
SWOOPING DOWN
TO FINISH US OFF!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS? SEE THE NEXT GRIPPING INSTALMENT!

DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR PREPARED FOR THE END AS STEEL TENTACLES SNAKED FROM THE BULLION-BUS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with a new brain. Then Gogra threatened to cause the Earth and Moon to collide unless he received a huge sum in gold bullion from the World Council. The ransom was paid and Professor Boyce equipped Mytek with massive rocket-motors and followed a remote-controlled flying machine which Gogra had sent to collect the gold. But the giant ape was shot down after a fantastic air battle, and Dirk and the professor were left at the mercy of the bullion-bus!



I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD END LIKE THIS, PROF! IF ONLY I HAD MY ELEPHANT-GUN...

IT WOULDN'T SCRATCH THE BULLION-BUS, DIRK!

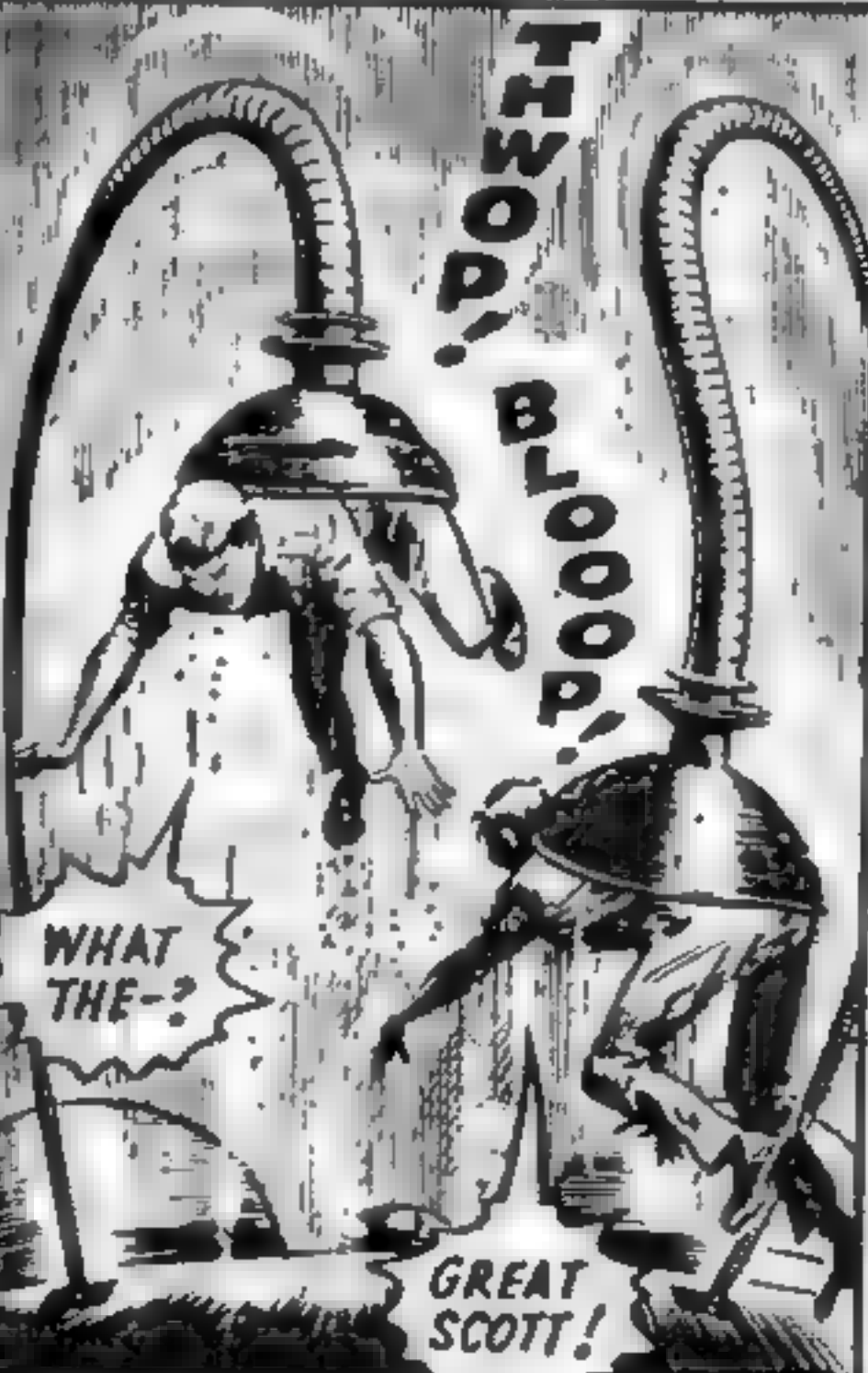
VACUUM-POWERED SUCKER-PADS...! THEY'RE GOING TO DROP US THROUGH THAT HATCH!

AS THE WEIRD CRAFT TOUCHED DOWN, TWO HATCHES SPRANG OPEN, AND A PAIR OF FLEXIBLE ARMS SHOT OUT!

ZZZZZZZ!

I-I FEAR THIS IS THE END, DIRK, MY DEAR FRIEND!

BUT THE PROFESSOR WAS WRONG!



WHAT THE-?

GREAT SCOTT!

THIS IS MOST UN-SEEMLY...

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

THE FIENDISH DWARF GLOATED IN TRIUMPH...THE TWO MEN HE FEARED MOST WERE AT LAST IN HIS CLUTCHES!



A SUDDEN WHIRR OF MECHANISM DREW THE ASTONISHED COMRADES' EYES TO A NEARBY TELE-SCREEN...

YES, FOOLS... A FORTUNE! HOW IRONIC THAT YOU SHOULD TAKE YOUR LAST JOURNEY AMIDST THE WEALTH OF GOGRA!



I SUPPOSE THIS IS ANOTHER OF YOUR INFERNAL GAMES! IF YOU'RE GOING TO FINISH US, FOR PETE'S SAKE GET IT OVER WITH!



I COULD HAVE LEFT YOU BOTH TO PERISH... BUT THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN TOO EASY! INSTEAD, YOU WILL BE BROUGHT BACK TO MY LAIR, TO MEET THE LONG AND AGONISING FATE YOU HAVE SO RICHLY EARNED!



AND THIS TIME, MYTEK THE MIGHTY CANNOT LIFT A FINGER TO HELP YOU! HEE, HEE!



PROF, IS... IS HE RIGHT ABOUT MYTEK?

I FEAR SO, DIRK! THE IMPACT WITH THE SEA MUST HAVE JAMMED MYTEK'S CIRCUITS! UNLESS SOMETHING HAPPENS TO FREE THEM, HE WILL REMAIN AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA FOREVER!



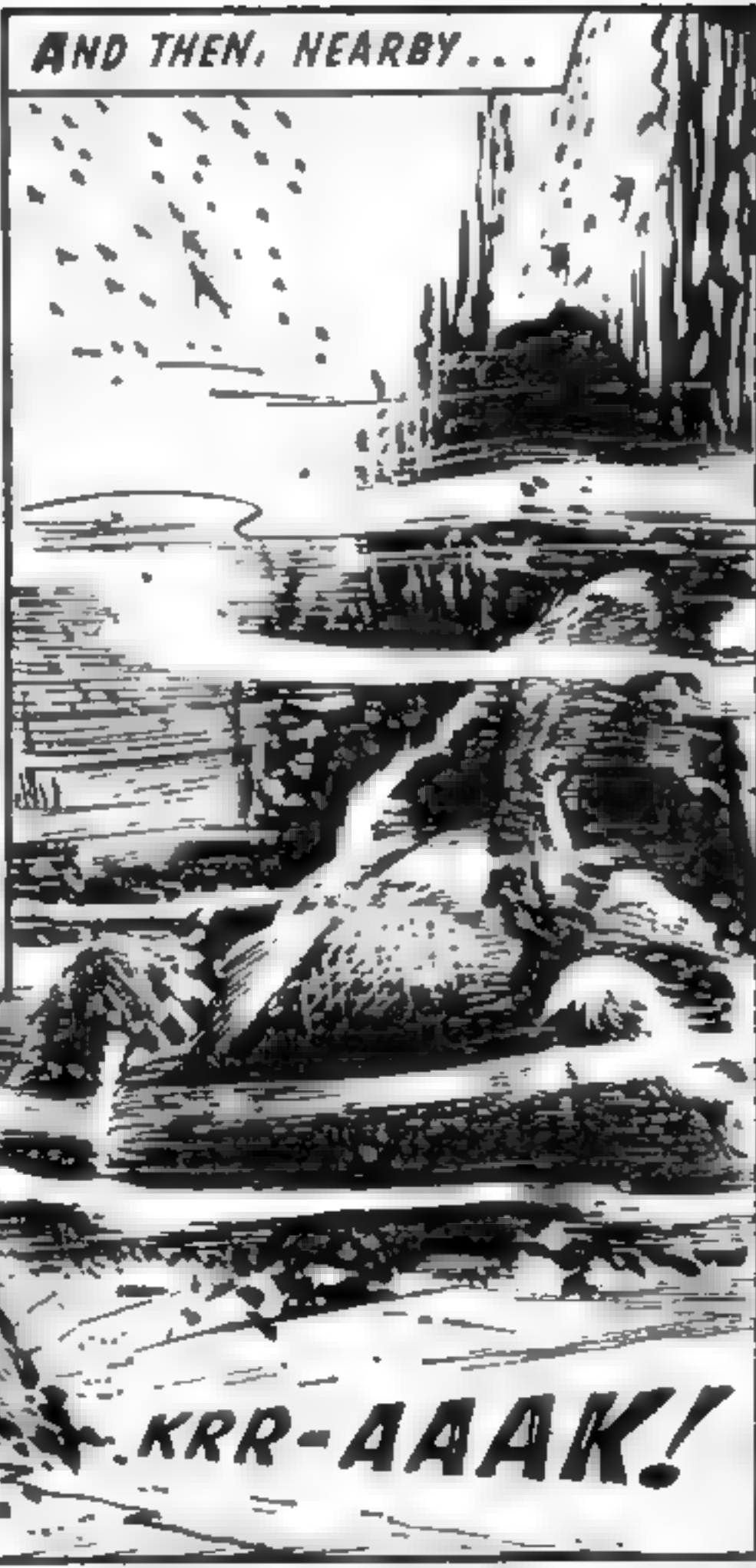
FAR BELOW, ON THE SEA-BED, THE COLOSSAL ROBOT STILL LAY WHERE IT HAD LANDED... SILENT AND UNMOVING!



INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HEAD,
FISH SWAM AROUND THE USELESS
CONTROLS, WITHOUT ANY THOUGHT
OF DANGER FROM THE VAST HULK
THEY INHABITED...



AND THEN, NEARBY...



KRR-AAAK!

THE IMPACT OF MYTEK'S HUGE
BODY HAD FOUND A FLAW IN THE
SEA-BED — AND NOW, FROM ITS
DARK AND GLOOMY LAIR THERE
AROSE AN INCREDIBLE CREATURE!



WHAT IS THIS FANTASTIC BEAST? BE SURE NOT TO MISS THE NEXT EXCITING EDITION OF "VALIANT"!

A FEARSOME DENIZEN OF THE PAST SLITHERED MENACINGLY TOWARDS THE HELPLESS COLOSSUS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with a new brain. Meanwhile, Gogra had threatened to cause the Earth and Moon to collide unless the World Council paid him a huge sum in gold. Professor Boyce equipped Mytek with rocket-motors and followed a remote-controlled flying machine which Gogra had sent to collect the bullion. But the ape was shot down over the sea and its controllers captured. The impact of Mytek's colossal body opened a flaw in the sea bed, from which a fantastic creature appeared...

IT WAS A TYRANO-SEAL, HEAVING IN A MAELSTROM OF CRACKING ROCK FROM THE UNDER-SEA CAVERN WHERE IT HAD LURKED SINCE THE DAWN OF TIME!

MMMM-UUURG!



FOR A MOMENT, THE GIGANTIC CREATURE PAUSED, ADJUSTING ITS SIGHT AND SENSES TO THE NEW SURROUNDINGS...



... THEN ITS EYES FELL UPON THE INERT BULK OF MYTEK!

AS ITS ELECTRONIC BRAIN-CIRCUITS HAD BEEN JAMMED BY ITS TREMENDOUS FALL, THE GIANT APE WAS VIRTUALLY 'UNCONSCIOUS', AND DID NOT EVEN SEE THE APPROACHING MONSTER...

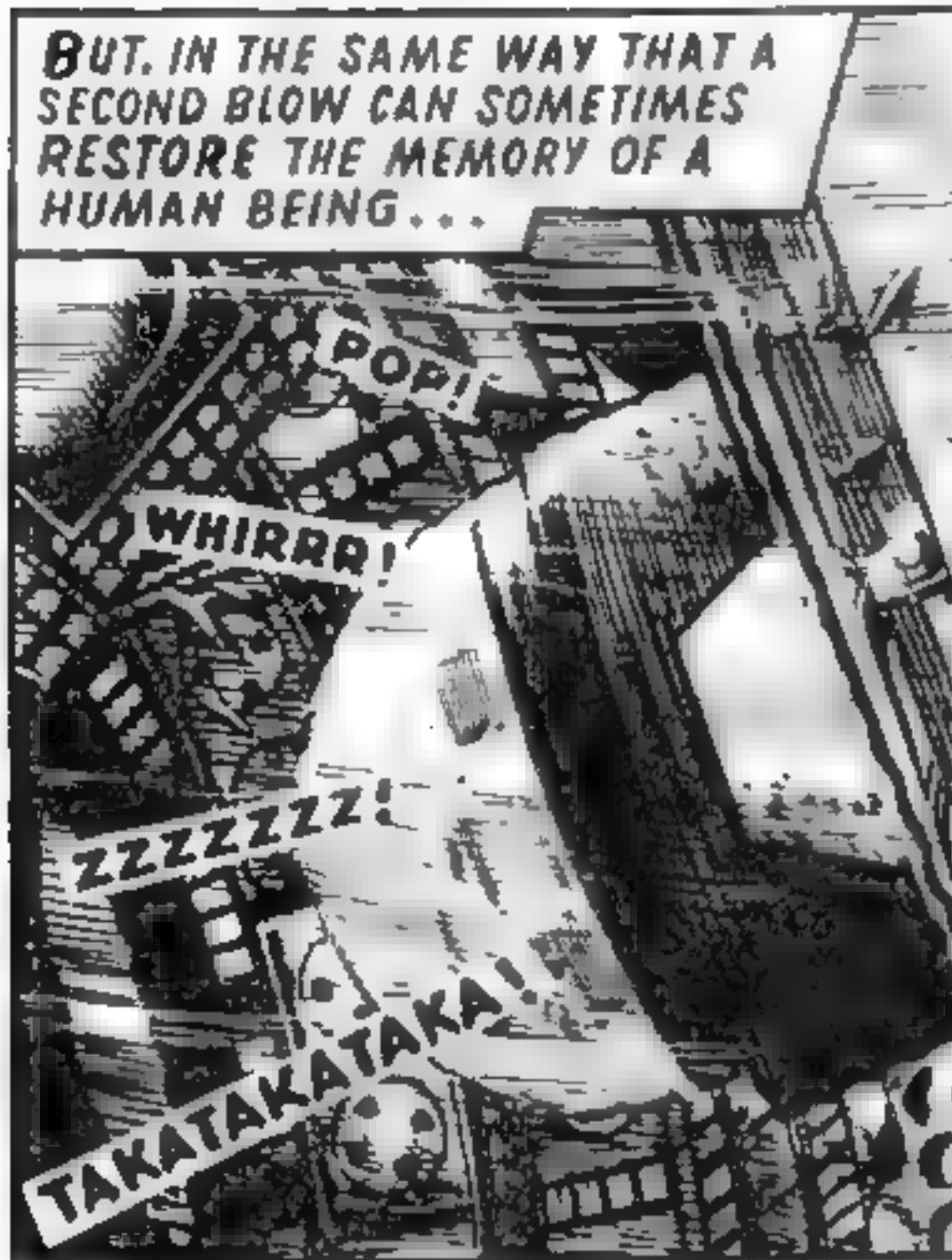


THEN...



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

MYTEK AWOKE TO A GRIM REALISATION — HIS CONTROLLERS HAD GONE!



BUT, IN THE SAME WAY THAT A SECOND BLOW CAN SOMETIMES RESTORE THE MEMORY OF A HUMAN BEING...

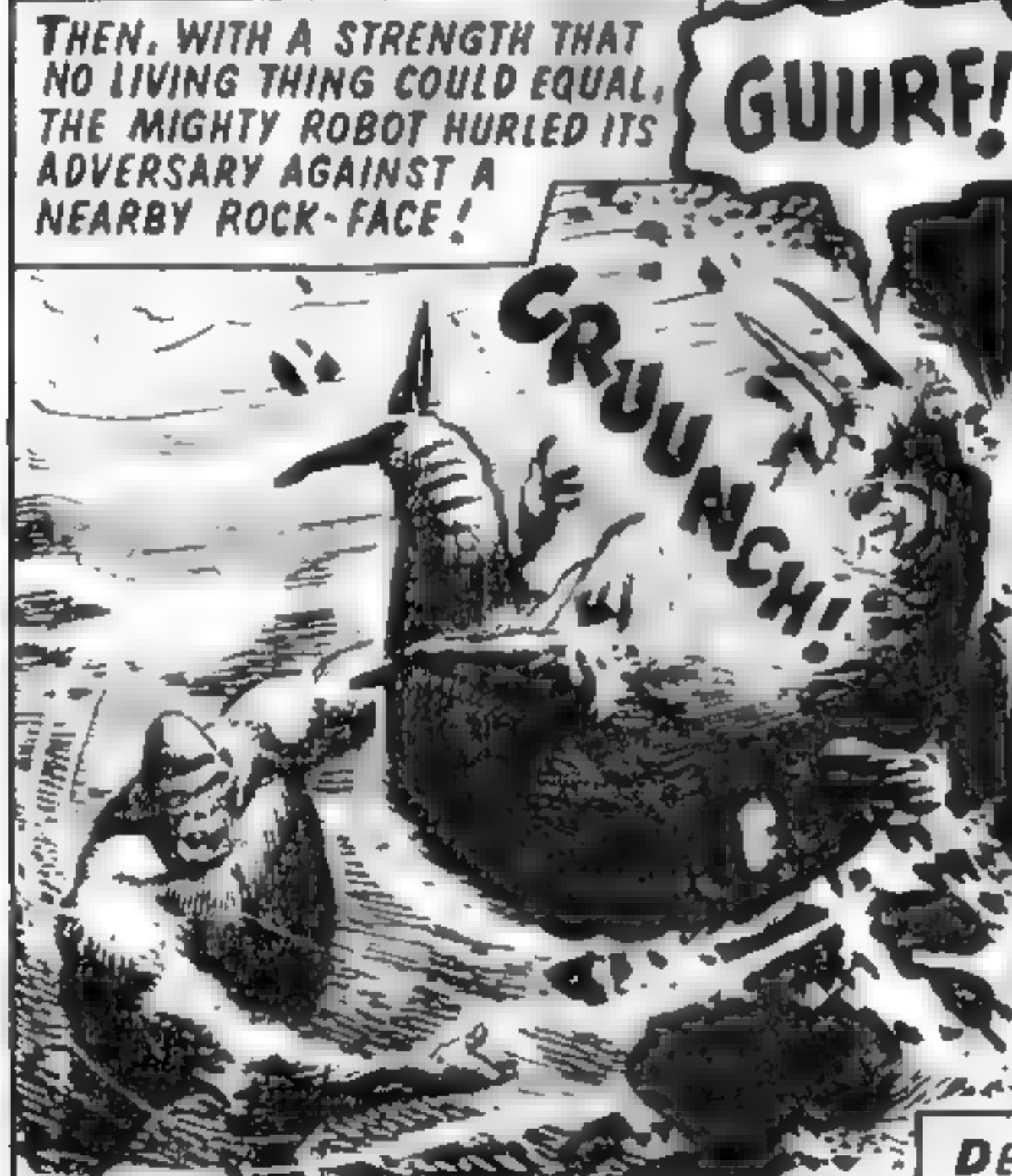


HUUUR?

THE TYRANO-SEAL'S ATTACK HAD JARRED MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN INTO LIFE! EVEN AS THE MERCILESS TUSKS ROSE AGAIN, THE GIANT APE'S EYES SLID OPEN...



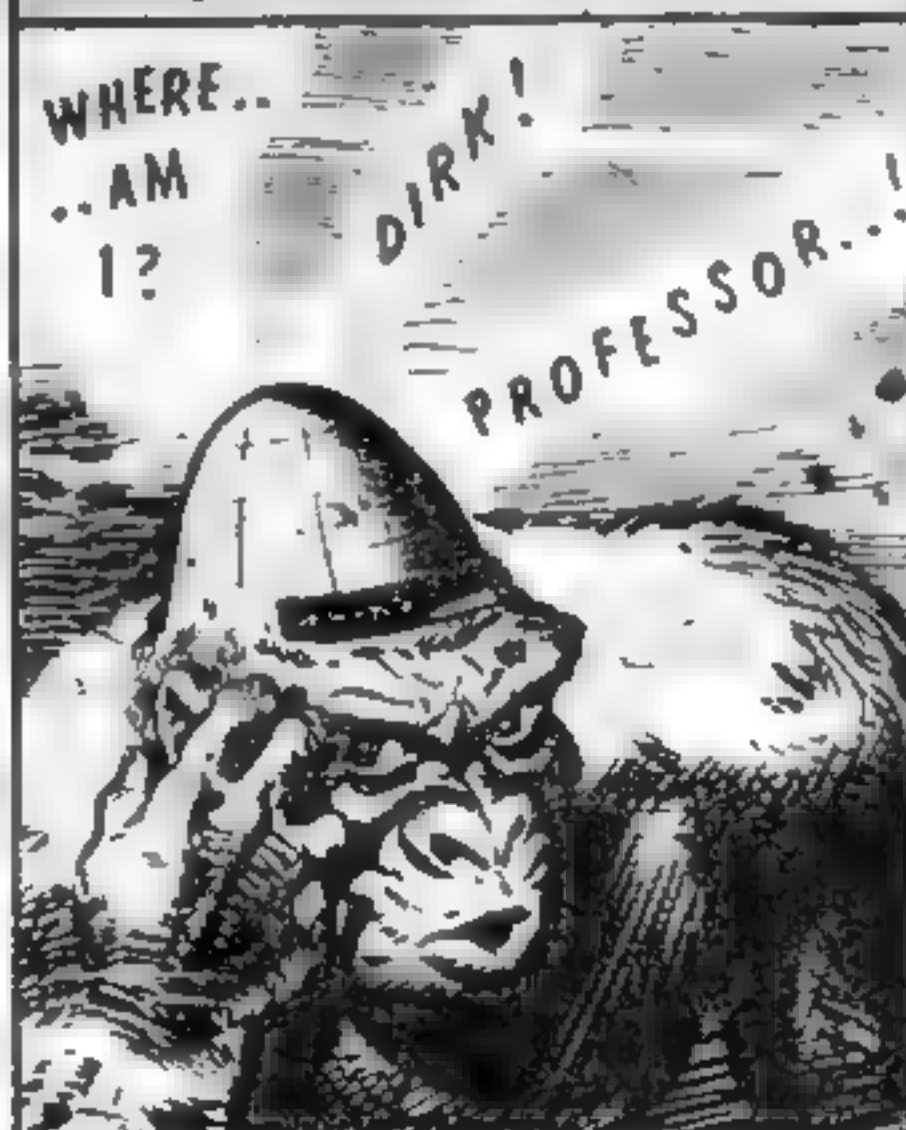
IN THE NICK OF TIME, MYTEK'S HUGE HANDS TOOK THE FORCE OF THE DOWN-RUSHING BLOW!



GUURF!

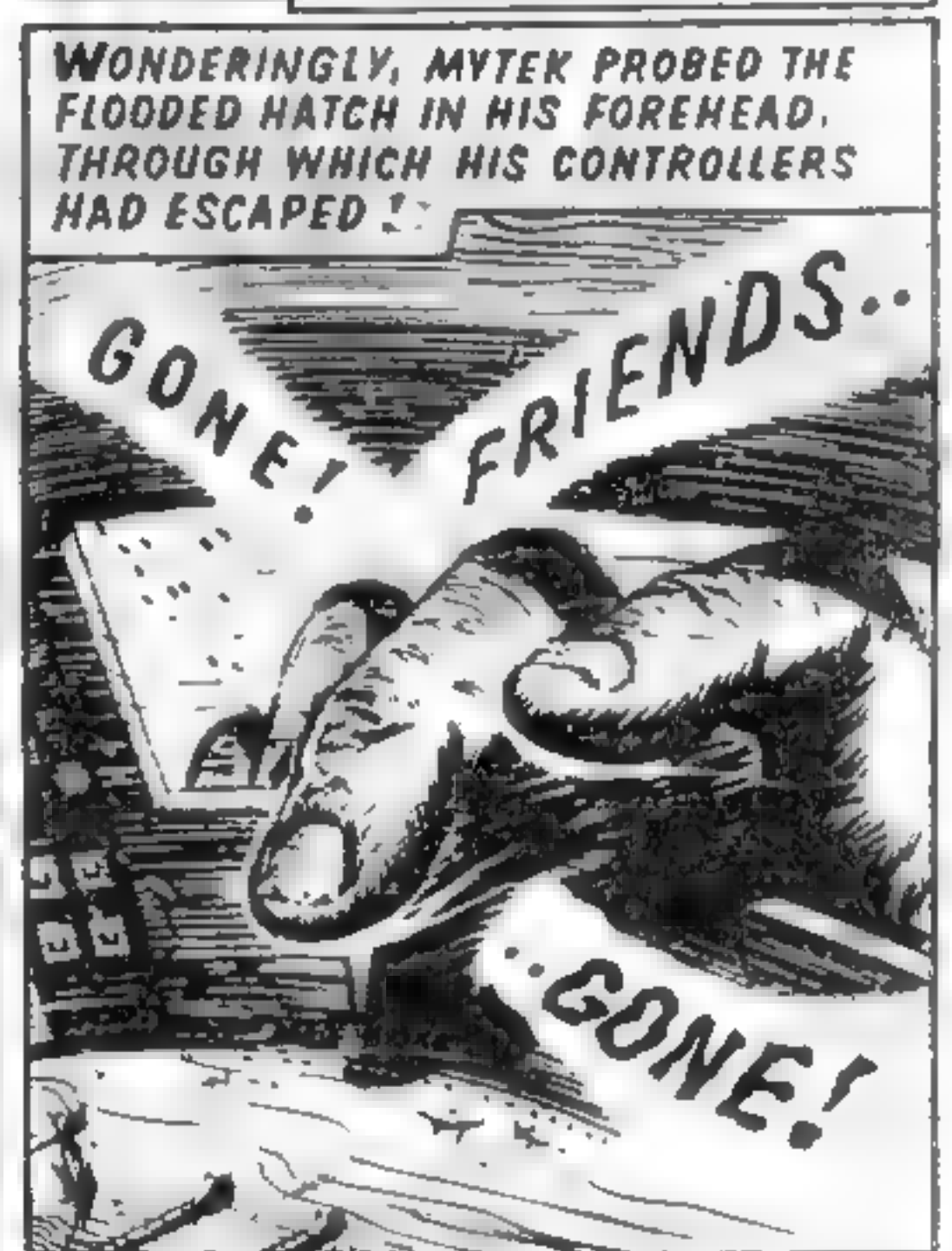
THEN, WITH A STRENGTH THAT NO LIVING THING COULD EQUAL, THE MIGHTY ROBOT HURLED ITS ADVERSARY AGAINST A NEARBY ROCK-FACE!

THE TYRANO-SEAL WOULD NEVER RETURN TO ITS CAVERN! AND NOW, MYTEK'S AMAZING MEMORY-BANKS BEGAN TO TAKE OVER...



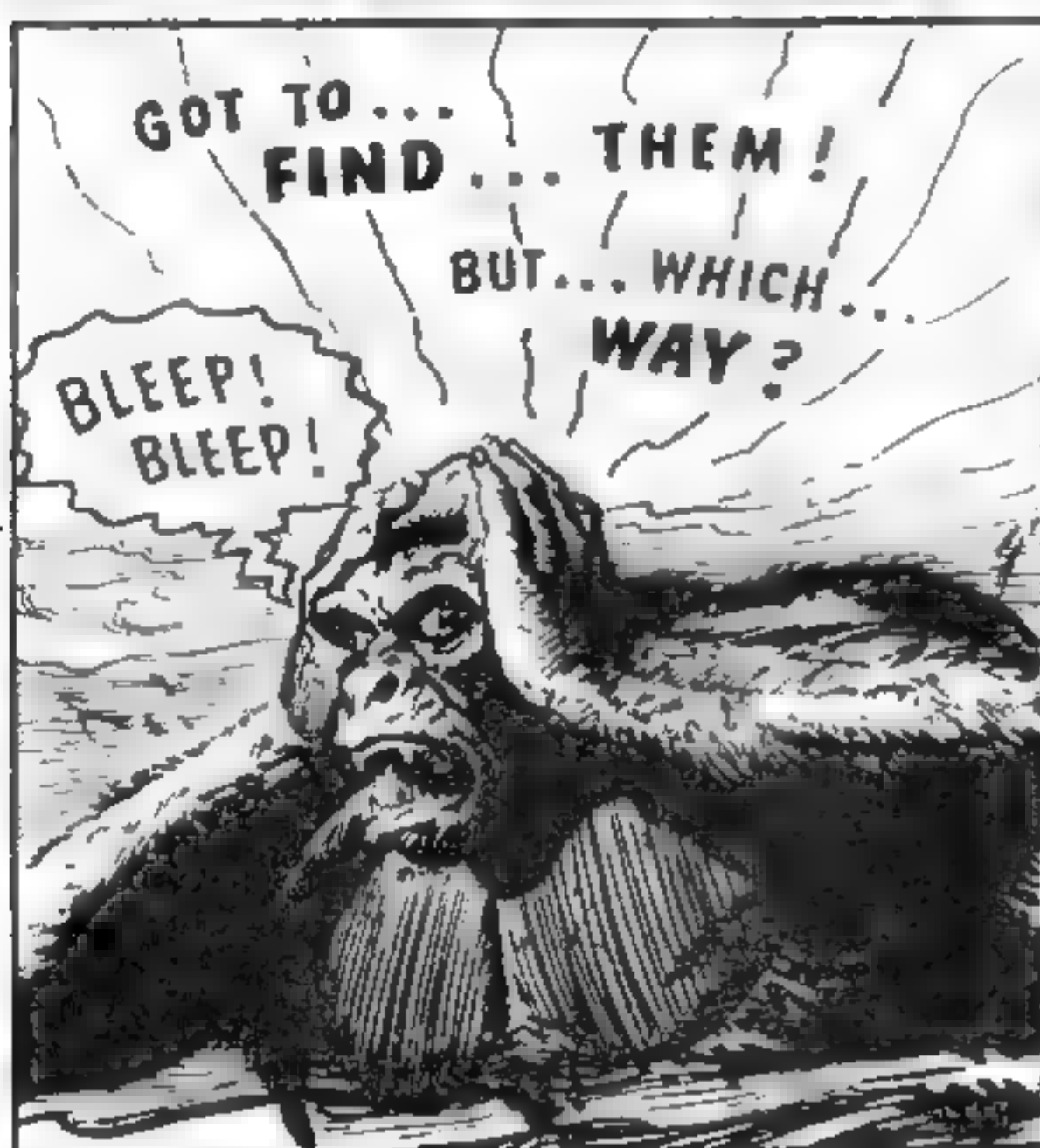
WHERE...
..AM
I?

DIRK!
PROFESSOR...



GONE! FRIENDS...

GONE!



GOT TO...
FIND... THEM!

BUT... WHICH
WAY?

BLEEP!
BLEEP!

DEEP INSIDE MYTEK'S BRAIN, A STRANGE, PIPING SIGNAL SEEMED TO CHATTER OUT THE ANSWER!

HEAD.. TEN.. DEGREES...
.. NORTH ... SEVEN .. MILES!



LATITUDE...

BLEEP!
BLEEP!

GUIDED BY A TINY COMMANDING VOICE IT COULD NOT IGNORE, THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE STUMBLED OFF ACROSS THE SEA-BED!

BULLION-BUS!
FIND THEM!
FIND...
GOGRA!

BLEEP! BLEEP, BLEEP,
BLEEP...



MEANWHILE, HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY, GOGRA'S BULLION-BUS HAD BEGUN TO LOSE HEIGHT!

PROF. WE'RE DROPPING TOWARDS THAT VOLCANIC ISLAND! IT MUST BE GOGRA'S SECRET LAIR!

I WISH WE COULD HAVE FOUND IT UNDER MORE FAVOURABLE CIRCUMSTANCES, DIRK!

WITH MYTEK STRANDED AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA, WE ARE COMPLETELY AT GOGRA'S MERCY!

BELOW, ON THE ISLAND, A RUMBLING, MALIGNANT GROWL HAD GREETED THE APPEARANCE OF THE BULLION-BUS!

GRAAGH!

PATIENCE, GOGRIATH... HEE, HEE! FIRST, WE MUST UNLOAD THE BULLION-BUS... THEN YOU MAY DO AS YOU PLEASE WITH PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON!

EVEN IF THE ROBOT BEGAN TO FUNCTION AGAIN, IT DOESN'T KNOW WHERE WE ARE! MYTEK WOULD NEVER REACH US IN TIME!

WILL MYTEK BE TOO LATE TO SAVE HIS CONTROLLERS? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT PERIL-PACKED EPISODE!

DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR TUMBLED FROM THE BULLION-BUS TO LAND AT THE FEET OF THEIR DEADLIEST ENEMY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, an evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with a new brain. Then Gogra threatened to cause the Earth and Moon to collide unless the World Council paid him a huge sum in gold. Professor Boyce equipped Mytek with rocket-motors and followed a remote-controlled flying craft which Gogra sent to collect the bullion. But Mytek was shot down and sank to the bottom of the sea, whilst his controllers were captured by the bullion-bus and taken to Gogra's lair...



AYEEEEEE!
THE TREASURE-SHIP RETURNS...
AND WITH IT,
OUR MASTER'S
ENEMIES!

YES, MY
BROTHERS!
TO BECOME THE
RICHEST MAN ON
EARTH IS NOTHING
TO THE TRIUMPH
I SHALL SOON
ENJOY!

AS THE BULLION-BUS LANDED, GOGRA
PRESSED A SWITCH ON HIS CONTROL-BOX,
AND...



YAAAAGH!

FWOOSH!

EUREKA!

PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON
CAME TO REST IN A TUMBLING
AVALANCHE OF SOLID GOLD!

HEE, HEEEEE!
IT SEEMS THERE ARE
ONE OR TWO IMPURITIES
MIXED UP WITH THE
BULLION... BUT THAT
IS ONLY TO BE
EXPECTED!

WHY, YOU
GLOATING
LITTLE...

BEFORE THE PROFESSOR
COULD RESTRAIN HIM,
THE INFURIATED DIRK
LEAPT TO HIS FEET...

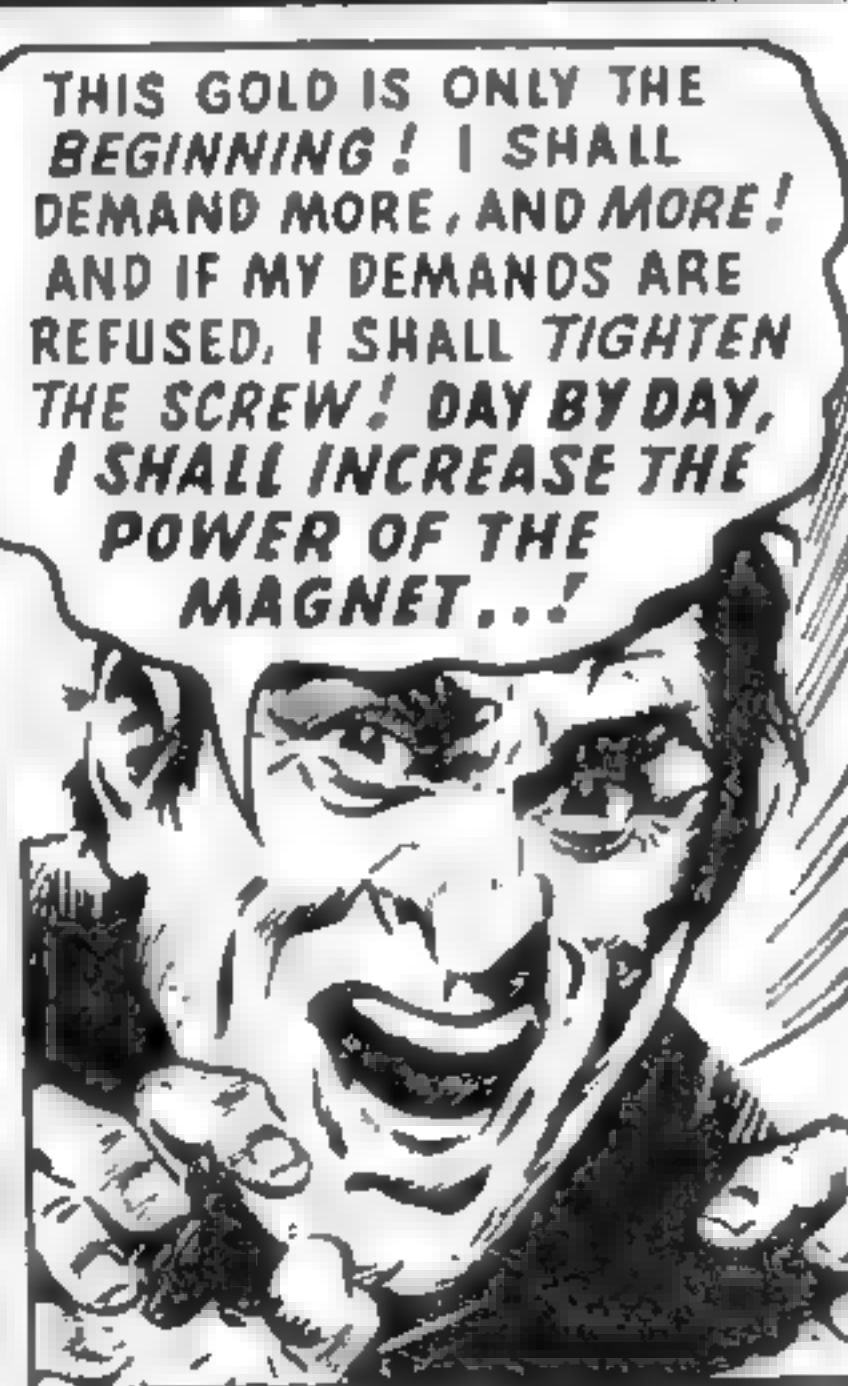
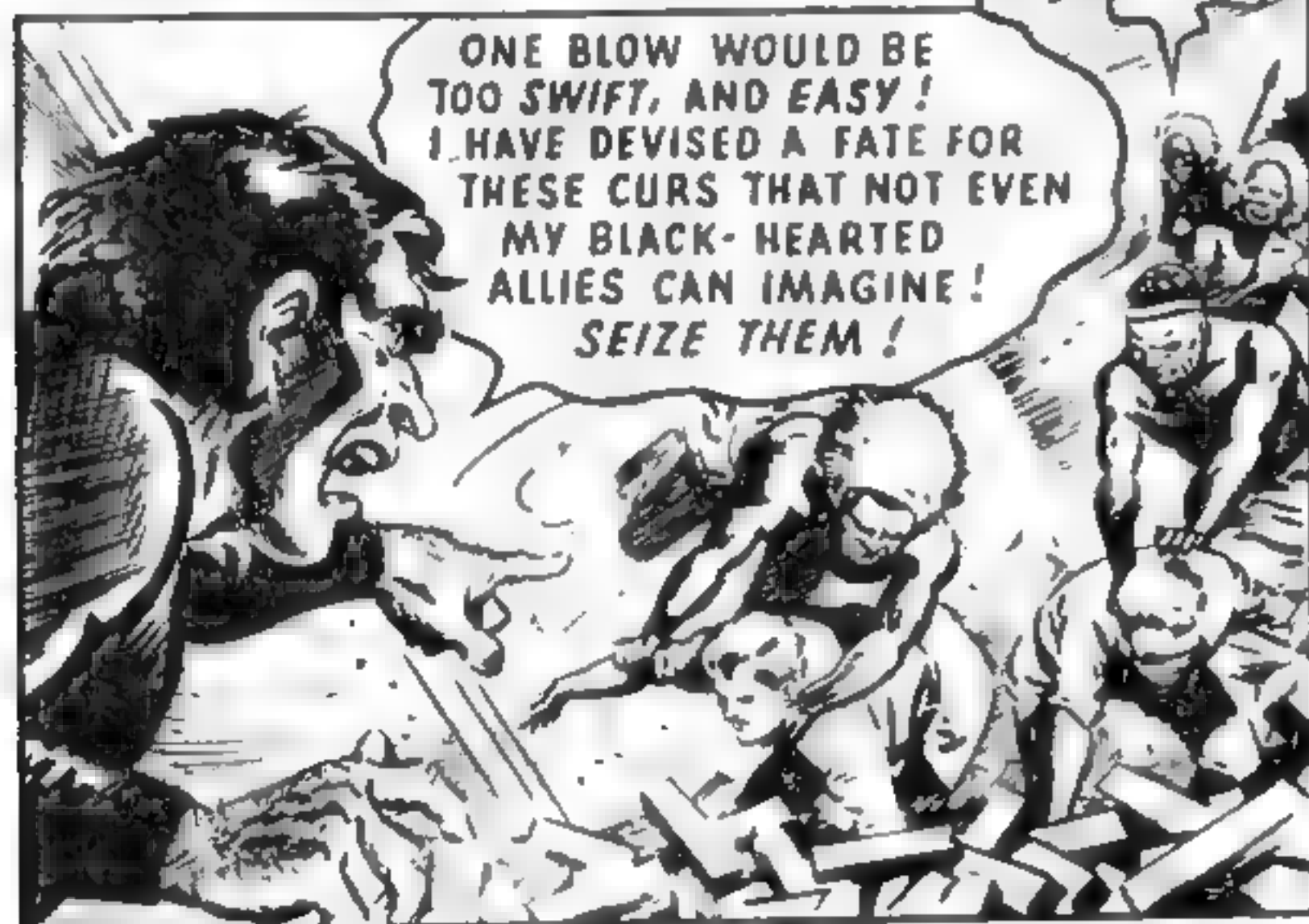
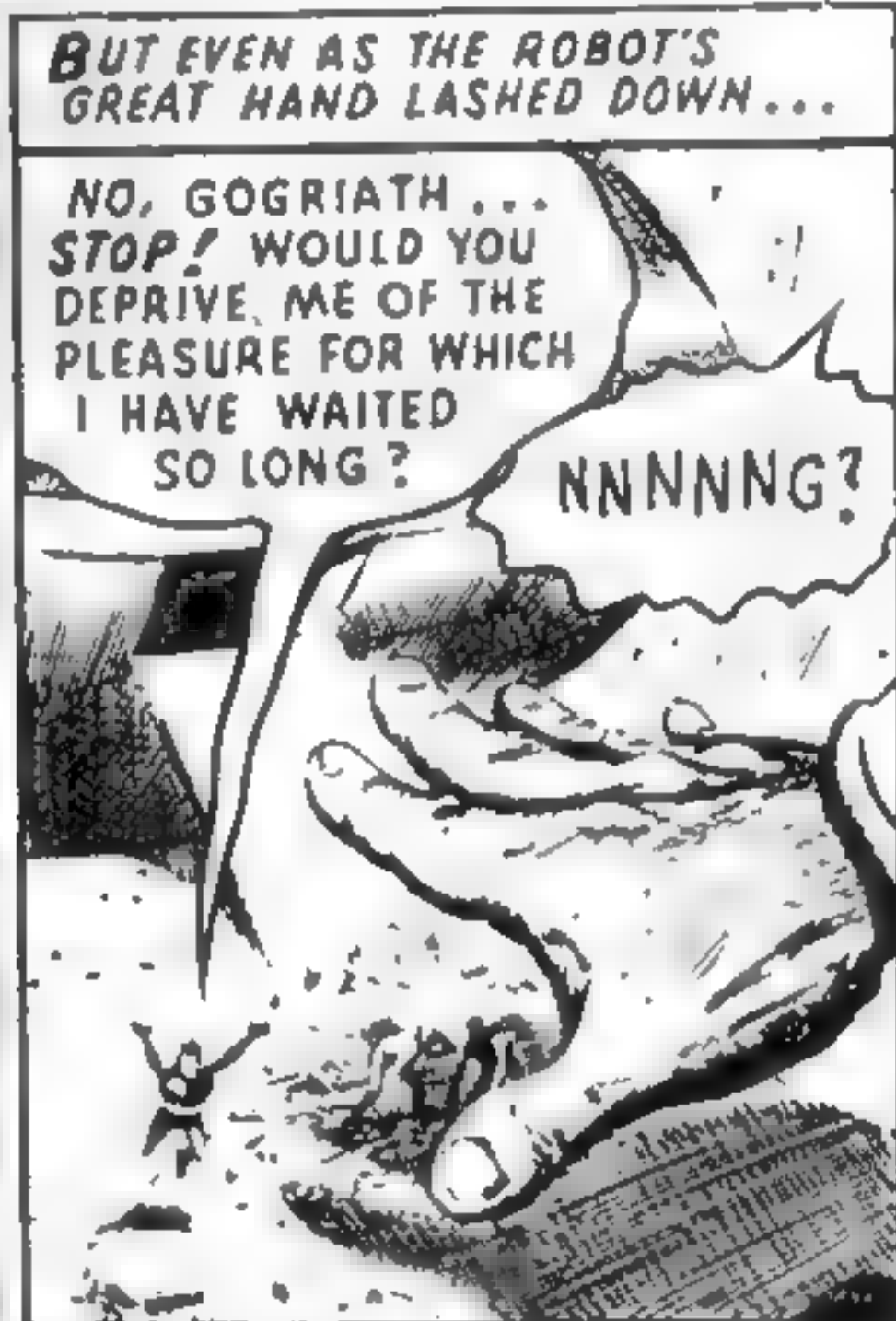
IF IT MEANS
DRAWING MY LAST
BREATH, I'LL WIPE
THAT SMILE OFF
YOUR FACE!

ZZZOK!

NNNG!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF-

GOGRIATH'S MASSIVE HAND LASHED DOWN... BUT THE EVIL DWARF WAS NOT GOING TO BE CHEATED OF HIS PREY!



DIRK MASON TRIED TO SHUT HIS EARS TO THE HOWLS OF THE POWER-MAD DWARF!

THE CRAZY FOOL! HE.. HE'LL DESTROY THE WHOLE WORLD! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO TO STOP HIM!

THERE IS STILL ONE FAINT CHANCE, DIRK! THE SIGHT OF ALL THAT GOLD HAS REMINDED ME OF SOMETHING...

ONE OF THE BULLION-BRICKS STILL CONTAINED A HOMING-DEVICE, WHICH HAD BEEN SECRETLY PLANTED THERE BY THE PROFESSOR...

THE DEVICE IS ELECTRONICALLY LINKED TO MYTEK'S BRAIN! AND IF BY SOME QUIRK OF FATE HE HAS RECOVERED, THE HOMING-SIGNAL WILL LEAD HIM STRAIGHT TO THIS VERY SPOT!

AND AT THAT MOMENT, FAR AWAY ON THE SEA BED, THE MIGHTIEST ROBOT ON EARTH WAS SURGING FORWARD...

BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP! BLEEP!

... STILL FOLLOWING THE ONE AND ONLY SIGNAL WHICH COULD SAVE THE MAN WHO HAD CREATED HIM!

WILL MYTEK WIN THIS RACE AGAINST TIME? ORDER THE NEXT ISSUE OF "VALIANT" NOW!

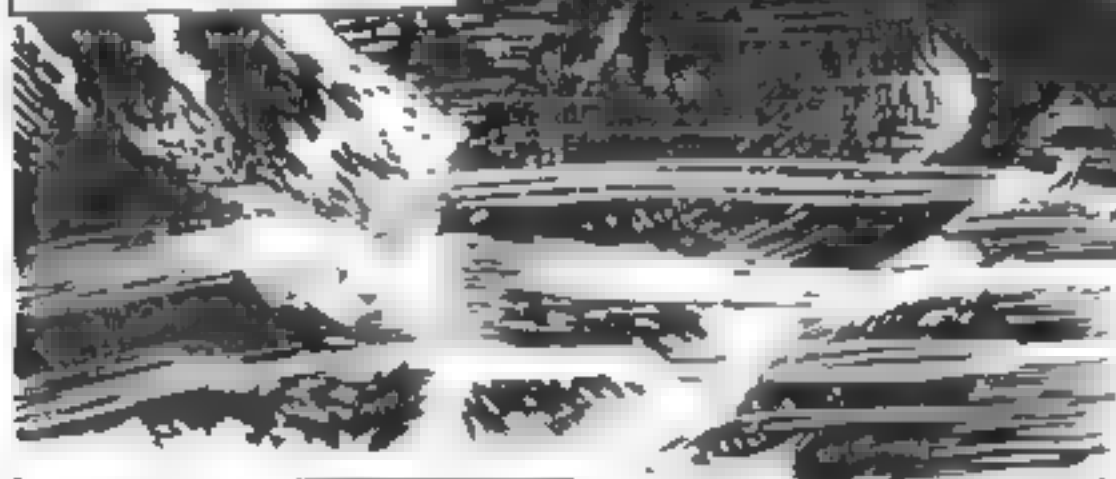
THE FANTASTIC COLOSSUS STORMED ACROSS THE SEA-BED IN A DESPERATE RACE AGAINST TIME!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

An evil dwarf named Gogra, arch-enemy of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had built a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. Obsessed by his desire for world power, Gogra threatened to cause the Earth and Moon to collide unless he was paid a huge ransom in gold. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, fitted the ape with rocket-motors and followed a flying craft which Gogra had sent to collect the bullion. But Mytek was shot down and his controllers were captured. The colossus sank to the sea-bed then began to follow the homing signal of a device which the professor had concealed inside one of the gold bricks.



ALWAYS FOLLOWING THE DIRECTION-FINDING IMPULSE OF THE HOMING SIGNAL, THE APE COLOSSUS THUNDERED ON, AND ON!



MEANWHILE, AT GOGRA'S VOLCANIC ISLAND LAIR, TO WHICH THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK MASON HAD BEEN TAKEN, MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS COULD ONLY WAIT, AND HOPE...

NOTHING COULD STOP IT! NEITHER THE SAVAGE AND CEASELESS ATTACKS OF SWARMS OF SEA-MONSTERS...



NOR THE VAST, RUSTING WRECKS THAT LITTERED THE SEA-BED!



TO THINK THAT IN ONE OF THOSE GOLD BRICKS, LIES OUR ONLY SLIM CHANCE OF SURVIVAL!

DON'T BE TOO SURE, PROF! EVEN IF MYTEK IS, AT THIS VERY MINUTE, BEING GUIDED HERE BY THE HOMING SIGNAL, HE MAY NEVER REACH US IN TIME!



CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

GOGRA GLOATED WITH FIENDISH DELIGHT AS HE REVEALED THE GRIM FATE IN STORE FOR MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS!

THEN, AS THE LAST OF THE GOLD WAS CARRIED INTO THE CAVERN BY GOGRA'S AKARI HENCHMEN...



AND NOW FOR THE IRONIC FATE I HAVE DEVISED FOR THE MINIONS OF MYTEK! SEIZE THEM, MY WOLVES... AND BIND THEM WELL!

AEEEEEE!

YOU... YOU HEARTLESS FIEND! AREN'T WE EVEN TO BE GIVEN A CHANCE TO FIGHT FOR OUR LIVES?

LET IT NOT BE SAID THAT GOGRA IS UNSPORTING! FOR INSTANCE, I KNOW THAT YOU ENGLISHMEN ARE FOND OF A CERTAIN GAME...



...A GAME IN WHICH I HAVE COACHED THE MIGHTY GOGRIATH, WHO NOW WAITS EAGERLY TO TRY OUT HIS SKILL!

GOGRA CALLED OUT TO THE TOWERING, DESTROYER-ROBOT!

HURRR!



OUR FRIENDS ARE READY TO PLAY, GOGRIATH! PICK UP YOUR, ER, IMPLEMENT!

IT'S REACHING FOR SOMETHING CONCEALED BEHIND THAT RIDGE!

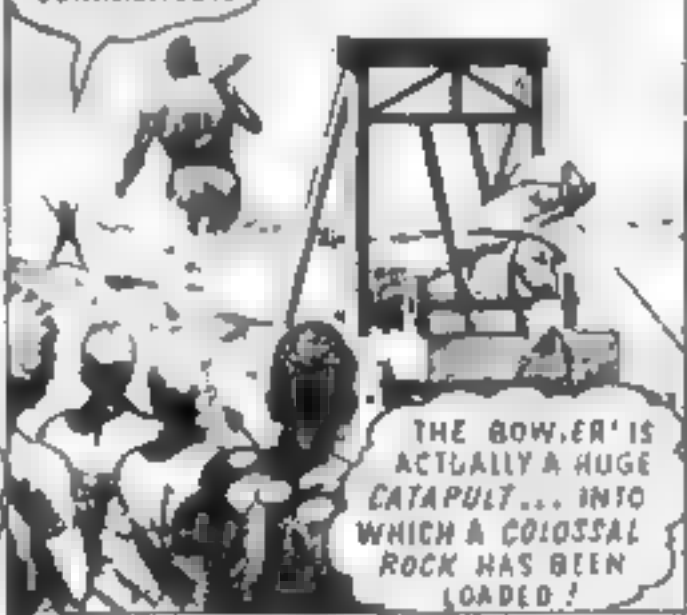


GREAT SCOTT! IT IS A GIANT CRICKET BAT!

EXACTLY.. HAM-HEEEEE! NOW ALL WE NEED IS A BOWLER..!

THEN GOGRIATH BEGAN TO WADE OUT TO SEA, LIKE SOME FANTASTIC, CLANKING BATSMAN!

ARE YOU READY, LOGI? THEN LET PLAY COMMENCE..!



THE BOWLER IS ACTUALLY A HUGE CATAPULT... INTO WHICH A COLOSSAL ROCK HAS BEEN LOADED!

A MASSIVE SWORD WIELDED BY LOGI, THE AKARI CHIEFTAIN, LASHED DOWN AT THE ANCHOR-ROPE!



WHAANG!

SPLAT!

RAAAGH!



BWAAAAAK!

AS THE MIND-STUNNING IMPACT OF THE MIGHTY BAT SHATTERED THE ROCK INTO A THOUSAND FRAGMENTS...



GOT THE IDEA PROFESSOR? GOOD! BECAUSE THIS TIME, YOU AND MASON ARE GOING TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE BALL!

WHY NO, YOU CAN'T!

DESPITE THEIR STRUGGLES,
THE COMRADES WERE
LOADED INTO THE CATAPULT!

YOU SHOULD
BE GRATEFUL,
MY FRIENDS!
AT LEAST I AM
GIVING YOU THE
CHANCE TO
PERISH LIKE
GENTLEMEN!

I AM
READY,
MASTER.



GIVE ME
THE WORD, AND I
WILL HURL THEM
INTO OBLIVION!

PROF. WE
WE'RE DONE FOR!
NOT EVEN MYTEK
CAN GET US OUT
OF THIS!

IS THERE NO HOPE FOR DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT VALIANT! ORDER YOUR COPY NOW

THE SHARLING AKARI CHIEFTAIN CUT THE ROPE — SENDING MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS TO THEIR DOOM!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

An evil dwarf named Gogra, arch-enemy of Mytek the giant mechanical ape, had built a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. Then Gogra threatened to cause the Earth and Moon to collide unless he was paid a huge sum in gold. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with rocket-motors and followed a flying machine which Gogra had sent to collect the bullion. But Mytek was shot down and his controllers were captured. The colossus sank to the sea bed and began to follow the homing signal of a device which the professor had concealed in one of the gold bricks. Meanwhile, Dirk and the professor were about to be fired from a giant catapult.

A RAZOR-EDGED BLADE SWEEPED DOWN AS GOGRA SCREAMED A FINAL, FATAL COMMAND!



NOW, JOE!
CUT THE ROPE!
SEND THEM hurtling
TOWARDS THE MIGHTY
BAT OF GOGRIATH!

PROF, THIS IS IT!
EVEN IF MYTEK IS ON
HIS WAY, HE'LL NEVER
REACH US IN
TIME!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, SOMEWHERE
NEARBY, A VAST SHAPE WAS STREAKING
TOWARDS THE SURFACE!



AND THEN



YOU ARE
ABOUT TO BE
STRUCK FOR THE
MIGHTIEST SIX
IN HISTORY!
WAA - HEE
HEE!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF -

AS GOGRIATH AIMED HIS FATAL BLOW A MASSIVE ARM ROSE FROM THE OCEAN DEPTHS!

BUT AS DIRK AND PROFESSOR BOYCE HURLED HELPLESSLY TOWARDS THE WAITING GOGRIATH...

GRAAUGH!

IT'S MYTEK!
HE... HE'S
SEEN US BY
GLORY

AS GOGRIATH'S BAT LASHED ROUND, MYTEK HURLED FORWARD...

HE HE'LL
NEVER MAKE
IT HE
CAN'T!

SWISSSS!

BWAAK!

THUUMP!

RAAAGH!

ONE MIND-STAGGERING IMPACT FOLLOWED ANOTHER... AS MYTEK LET FLY AT THE REELING GOGRIATH!

CLOINNNG!

THE G AUNT APE
CAUGHT ITS
CONTROLLERS IN MID-
AIR... AND NOW IT
ATTACKS
GOGRIATH!

ITS CIRCUS MOMENTARILY JAMMED BY MYTEK'S TERRIBLE BLOW, THE DESTROYER ROBOT SPRAWLED ACROSS THE SHORE OF THE ISLAND!

HUURR!

GET UP,
YOU GREAT OAF!
PROTECT ME!
FIGHT BACK,
I SAY...!

MEANWHILE, MYTEK HAD TURNED HIS ATTENTION TO THE ONLY TWO MEN ON EARTH THAT HE COULD TRUST!

RRRRR!

FRIENDS...
SAFE... NOW!
WAKE...
UP!

BUT NO SOUND OR MOVEMENT CAME FROM DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR! SLOWLY, INCREDULOUSLY, A SINGLE THOUGHT BEGAN TO FORM INSIDE MYTEK'S BRAIN...

PROFESSOR
DIRK

NEVER
WAKE...
UP!

AND THEN, PAUSING ONLY TO PUSH THE TWO INERT FIGURES THROUGH THE MATCH IN ITS FOREHEAD...

AAOOWEEGH!

MERCY! THE MIGHTY ONE HAS GONE BERSERK... IT ATTACKS WITH THE FURY OF A THOUSAND CYCLONES!



REVENGE!
DESTROY...
GOGRA!

TWAM!

CRASH!

THERE
IS NOTHING WE
CAN DO NO WAY
TO STOP IT FROM
POUNDING THE
ISLAND INTO
THE SEA



THE OBJECT OF MYTEK'S
HATRED RAN FOR HIS
LIFE!

GOGRA! GOGRA!

N-NO
KEEP AWAY!
HELP ME,
GOGRIATH



BUT NOW GOGRA WAS
ALONE TRAPPED IN
HIS AIR BY THE FURIOUS
ROBOT APE!

THE
HAND...
IT'S COMING
FOR ME
AAAAHHH!

CRASH!

IS THIS THE END OF THE TYRANNICAL DWARF? BE SURE NOT TO MISS THE NEXT NERVE-TINGLING EPISODE!

GOGRA'S PLEAS FOR MERCY WERE IN VAIN AS MYTEK PREPARED TO TAKE HIS REVENGE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

An evil dwarf named Gogra, arch-enemy of Mytek the giant mechanical ape, had built a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gograith. Then he threatened to cause the Earth and Moon to collide unless he was paid a huge sum in gold. He paid by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with rocket motors and followed a flying machine which Gogra had sent to collect the bullion. But Mytek was shot down and his controllers were captured. The colossal recovered and arrived at Gogra's lair just in time to catch Dirk and the professor as they were fired from a giant catapult. Facing its unconscious friends in its control cabin the enraged ape turned on Gogra.

REVENGE...
DESTROY...
GOGRA

MYTEK'S VAST HAND DROPPED FOR THE SCREAMING DWARF

NO
AYLEEEEE!
MERCY, MYTEK!
REMEMBER THAT
I WAS ONCE YOUR
FRIEND!

CRAAASH!

CRUNCH!

WHAT USE
IS REVENGE?
WHAT WILL YOU
GAIN BY
DESTROYING ME?

IN DESPERATION GOGRA SNATCHED
UP ONE OF THE MANY WEAPONS
THAT LITTERED THE CAVERN!

THAKKA-
THAKKA-

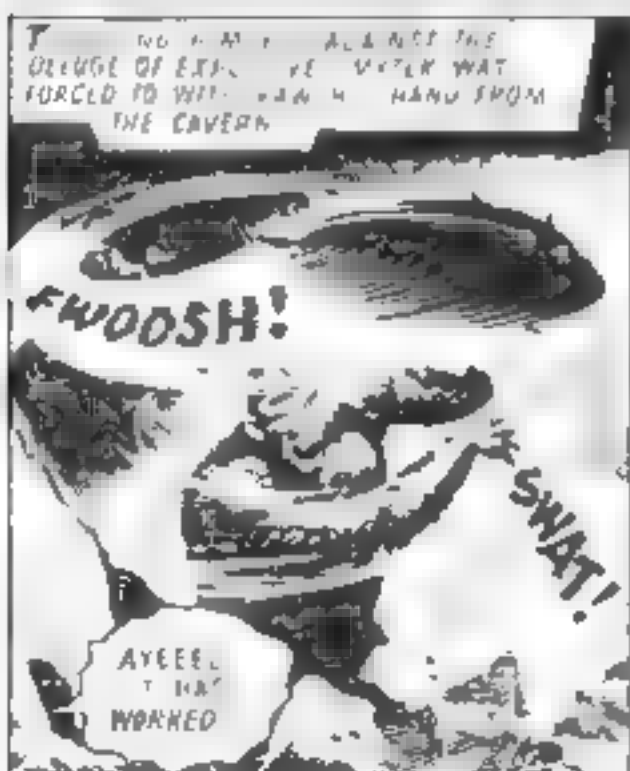
YOU NEED
A NEW MASTER
NOW! TOGETHER,
WE WILL RULE THE
WORLD! TOGETHER
WE SHALL...!

THWAP!

A GLANCING
IMPACT HURLED THE
DWARF AGAINST A
MASS OF COMPLEX
CONTROLS!

END OF PART 1

TREACHEROUS TO THE LAST, THE VILLAINOUS DWARF FRANTICALLY ACTIVATED HIS FIENDISH ALLIES!



RESPONDING TO THE DWARF'S VOICE, GOGRIATH UPROOTED A GREAT RIDGE OF ROCK, AND

MYTEK WHIRLED TO MEET THE NEW ATTACK

IT KNOWS NOT WHICH TO FACE FIRST... GOGRIATH OR THE BULLION BUS!

AND 4 OF THE GANT APE'S HEAD NO... HE CAME FROM THE INERT... GANT APE'S HEAD NO... HE CAME FROM THE INERT... GANT APE'S HEAD NO... HE CAME FROM THE INERT...



THE APE CANNOT DEFEAT BOTH OF THEM!

CAUGHT IN A TRAP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO ESCAPE!



... AS MYTEK PREPARED TO MEET THE MOST TITANIC TEST OF HIS CAREER!

WHO WILL EMERGE THE VICTOR OF THIS FANTASTIC BATTLE? DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILLING INSTALMENT!

A BOMBARDMENT OF DOOM THUNDERED FROM THE BULLION-BUS . . WITH A DEVASTATING RESULT !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

An evil dwarf named Gogra, arch-enemy of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had built a huge robot replica of himself which he called Gogra-ath. Then he threatened to launch the Earth and Moon to collide unless he was paid a huge sum in gold. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyer fitted the ape with rocket motors and followed a flying machine which Gogra had sent to collect the bullion. But Mytek was shot down and his controllers were captured. The colossus recovered and arrived at Gogra's lair in time to save Dirk and the professor from a grisly fate but as they were unconscious, Mytek thought his friends had perished. Then Gogra's mechanical slaves closed in.



IN THE NEXT OF TIME, MYTEK AVENGED GOGRA WITH COLLOSSAL ROCK SPIRALS!



AS HE WAS DOING SO, MYTEK WAS EXPOSED TO THE DYING BULLION-BUS!



THE FUSILLADE OF MISSILES HAD STRUCK MYTEK FULL IN THE FACE!

GOGRA GONE! ALL GONE! BAAAAARK!



CONTINUED ON PAGE 21

GOGRA SHRIEKED IN TRIUMPH AS HE URGED HIS DESTROYER ROBOT TO FINISH OFF THE HELPLESS COLOSSUS!

NEXT INSTANT

GRAAWF!

CRUNCH!

LOOK! THE MIGHTY ONE HAS COLLIDED WITH THE ROCK FACE... AS IF HE DID NOT SEE IT!

THEN, AS THE ROBOT FLOUNDERED AROUND IN GROPING CONFUSION...

NO... HE DID NOT SEE IT! MYTEK CANNOT SEE ANYTHING!

THOSE CRACKS IN HIS EYES! THE GIANT APE IS SIGHTLESS!

GOGRA HAD ALREADY GUESSED THE FANTASTIC TRUTH!

BRAAAM!

HAH-HEEEEH! FORWARD, GOGRIATH, THE GREAT APE IS AT YOUR MERCY! FINISH HIM!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE MYTEK'S HEAD

UUL JUHH! MY... HEAD! PROF., ARE YOU OKAY?

BELIEVE SO DIRK! BUT... WHERE ON EARTH ARE WE?

PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON HAD AT LAST RECOVERED THEIR SENSES

THE CONTROL CABIN? MYTEK MUST HAVE... THRUST US INSIDE HIS HEAD, JUST AFTER WE WERE KNOCKED OUT!

DIRK, LOOK AT THE VIEWFINDER!

GOOD GRIEF! IT'S THE AUTOMATIC BREAKDOWN SIGNAL! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO MYTEK'S EYES!

VISION NIL

QUICK! THE FOREHEAD HATCH! WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!

AND EVEN AS DIRK CLIMBERED TO THE RIM OF THE HATCH

GOGRIATH, HE'S COMING IN TO FINISH US OFF! PROF., DO SOMETHING!

GRAAWWG!

MYTEK, LISTEN TO ME! THIS IS PROFESSOR BOYCE SPEAKING

PROFESSOR FRIEND! STILL ALIVE!

SHOUTING INSTRUCTIONS INTO THE ROBOT'S AMAZING BRAIN, THE PROFESSOR STATIONED HIMSELF AT MYTEK'S CONTROLS!

I AM GOING TO OPERATE YOU BY HAND, OLDER END! DIRK MASON IS GOING TO TAKE THE PLACE OF YOUR EYES!

STEADY, PROF... WAIT FOR I

AND AS GOGRIATH ADVANCED

CLENCH RIGHT
FIST . RIGHT
ARM FORWARD...
NOW!

THWAAM!

THE AKARI SCATTERED
LIKE TERRIFIED ANTS
AS GOGRA'S ROBOT CRASHED
IN THEIR MIDST!

NICE
SHOOTING, PROF
FIRST ROUND
TO US!

CRAANG!

OOINNG!

AYEEEEEE!

ZOOOOM!

... BUT
HERE COMES
THE BULLION-
BUS!

MYTEK
CAN HEAR IT,
BUT HE CAN'T SEE
IT! WE ARE HIS
ONLY HOPE OF
VICTORY AND
SURVIVAL!

CAN THE SIGHTLESS APE DEFEAT GOGRA'S DEADLY MACHINE? DON'T MISS THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE!

STRAINING EVERY METAL SINEW THE ROBOT APE RIPPED UP A MASSIVE SLAB OF ROCK!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

An evil dwarf named Gogra, arch-enemy of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had built a huge robot-replica of himself which he called Gogriath. Then he threatened to cause the Earth and Moon to collide unless he was paid a huge sum in gold. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce fitted the ape with rocket-motors and so allowed a flying machine which Gogra had sent to collect the bullion. But Mytek was shot down and its controllers were captured. The colossus recovered and arrived at Gogra's lair in time to save its friends from a grim fate. Suddenly the bullion-bus dived to the attack and damaged Mytek's vision. With Dirk acting as the ape's 'eyes,' they prepared for another assault!



A DEADLY MISSILE SPED FROM THE BULLION-BUS BUT IT WAS NOT DESTINED TO STRIKE ITS INTENDED TARGET!



ITS GUIDANCE SYSTEM DAMAGED,
THE DEADLY FLYING MACHINE DIPPED
SPIRALLED THEN PLUNGED INTO A
SHIPPING CRASHING DESCENT!

NOW'S YOUR
CHANCE, MYTEK
GO GET IT, OLD
FRIEND!

HAAAGH!
WHERE?
GUIDE
ME!

BWOK!

THAT'S IT, PROF!
FORWARD A BIT
NOW OVER TO YOUR
LEFT! IT'S ALL
YOURS, MYTEK!

TAP!

PAT!

THAT'S SETTLED
THE BULLION
BJS!

AND NOW
FOR GOGRIATH!
A BATTLE TO THE FINISH
BETWEEN THE MIGHTIEST
ROBOTS ON EARTH!

CRUUNCH!

WHO WILL WIN THIS TITANIC CLASH? BE SURE NOT TO MISS THE NEXT PERIL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

DAMAGED THOUGH IT WAS, GOGRA'S FIENDISH ROBOT WAS BY NO MEANS FINISHED!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

An evil dwarf named Gogra, arch enemy of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had built a huge robot replica of himself which he called Gogriath. Then he extracted a huge ransom from the World Council by threatening to cause the Earth and Moon to collide. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, had found Gogra's volcanic island lair and were trying to put an end to the dwarf's fiendish schemes. But the robot ape's vision was damaged by Gogra's remote-controlled flying machine called the bulion-bus. With Dirk acting as Mytek's eyes, the professor dodged a missile which hurtled on and shattered one of Gogriath's arms. Then Mytek smashed the bulion-bus to pieces.



THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE ROARED WITH TRIUMPH!

GOGRA WAS TRYING DESPERATELY TO URGE HIS ROBOT TO THE ATTACK!

WHAT IS THE LOSS OF AN ARM, WHEN I CAN BUILD YOU A NEW AND BETTER ONE? GET UP, I COMMAND YOU!

WUUURGI!

RESPONDING TO THE VIBRATIONS OF THE DWARF'S VOICE, GOGRIATH LURCHED TO HIS FEET!



DIRK MASON WAS STILL ACTING AS THE 'EYES' OF THE SIGHTLESS MYTEK!

GOGRIATH'S STILL COMING TWO HUNDRED YARDS ONE FIFTY! NOW—!



RELENTLESSLY MYTEK CLOSED IN FOR THE PAY-OFF—BUT THE EVIL DWARF STILL HAD A TRICK LEFT!

NEXT MOMENT, AS PROFESSOR BOYCE
JERKED MYTEK'S ARM LEVERS, THE APES
HANDS SIAMMED TOGETHER IN A
MIGHTY CLAP!

BWAAAAM!

SSSSSFF!

AND JUST AS GOGRIATH UNLEASHED
HIS FIRE CONE

FWOOOSH!

AAAAGGHH!

IT WORKED!
THE COLLOSSAL SHOCK
WAVE HAS BLOWN THE
FIRE CONE BACK AT
GOGRIATH!

I'LL BET THAT
SINGED HIS EYE
BROWS GOGRIATH
WHEN I BE USING
THE FIRE CONE
AGAIN!

THWAP!

SPLOSH!

THERE WAS NO
RESPIRE FOR THE
INJURED TERROR
ROBOT!

YOU'RE
GETTING THE RANGE,
PROF! MOVE YOUR
AIM TWO DEGREES
LEFT...

WHIZZZZ!

ZUNK!

CRUNCH!

LOVELY!
RIGHT ON THE
NAIL!

MERCIFUL
MABON! THEY
ARE DRIVING THE
MIGHTY ONE
TOWARDS THE
SEA!

KEEP T L P D R K!
WHATEVER HAPPENS,
WE'VE GOT TO DESTROY
THE GRAVITY MAGNET!
IF GOGRA TURNS IT TO FULL
POWER, NOTHING CAN
SAVE THE EARTH FROM
SMASHING INTO THE
MOON!

BUT, UNKNOWN TO THE
COMRADES, GOGRA WAS
TRYING OTHER TACTICS!

QUICK, YOU FOOLS!
WE MUST BE IN
POSITION BEFORE
MYTEK PASSES
THIS LEDGE

NOW, ZLMO...
PROVE TO ME THAT
YOU ARE THE FINEST
EXPONENT OF THE
SLING - SHOT IN
THE WHOLE AKARI
NATION!

AS YOU
COMMAND,
MASTER!

I AIM AT
THE EYES OF
MYTEK!

ZLMO!



DIRK!

AS THE GAME WARDEN
TOPPLED BACK ON TO THE
FLOOR OF MYTER'S
CONTROL CABIN.

DIRK, ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT? DIRK
GRIAT SCOT! HE
HE CAN'T HEAR ME!
HE'S UNCONSCIOUS!

IN ONE DEVASTATING BLOW
MYTER HAD BEEN ROBBED OF
HIS EYESIGHT! AND, NOW..

AYEEEEEE!
THE LORD OF
THE APES HAS
TRIPPED!

GUUU-
UUUHH!

HE
GROPE IN
DARKNESS
NOW GOGRA TH
WILL CRUSH HIM
LIKE A HELPLESS
CHILD!

WILL GOGRA'S EVIL GENIUS FINALLY TRIUMPH? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT VALIANT — ON SALE MONDAY, 1st JANUARY!

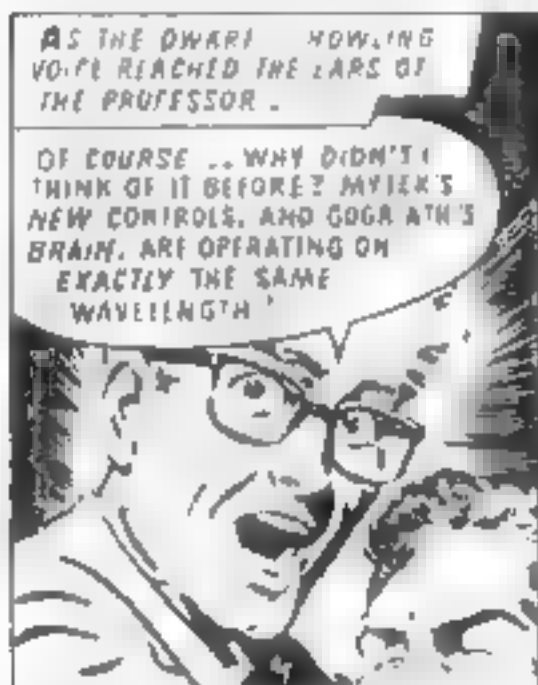
THE STRICKEN COLOSSUS FELL TO ITS KNEES—COMPLETELY DEFENCELESS AGAINST ITS FIENDISH OPPONENT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

An evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, and fitted it into a huge robot replica of himself, which he called Gograth. Then he extracted a large ransom in gold bullion from the World Council by threatening to use a colossal gravity magnet to cause the Earth and Moon to collide. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, had found Gogra's volcanic island lair and were trying to put an end to the dwarf's fiendish schemes. But the robot-ape's vision was damaged by Gogra's remote-controlled flying machine called the Bullon-bus. With Dirk acting as Mytek's eyes, the professor dodged a missile which hurtled on and shattered one of Gograth's arms. Then Mytek destroyed the bullion-bus, but Dirk was knocked out.



THE PROFESSOR SHOUTED DESPERATELY INTO MYTEK'S AMPLIFIER AND A FANTASTIC CHANGE CAME OVER GOGRIATH!





A GIGANTIC EXPLOSION
HIPPIED THE SIDE
OF THE VOLCANO!

AT THE
THE
WHICH
MADE
WE
THE GREAT MACHINE
HAD CA
EARTHQUAKE.

WE ARE
DOOMED
ALL OF
US

IS THIS THE END OF GOGRA AND HIS FIENDISH SCHEMES? DON'T MISS THE NEXT THRILLING INSTALMENT

GOGRA WATCHED HELPLESSLY AS HIS DEADLY APPARATUS WAS DESTROYED BY HIS OWN FIENDISH CREATION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

An evil dwarf named Gogra had stolen the electronic brain of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, and fitted it into a huge robot-replica of himself, which he called Gogriath. Then he extracted a huge ransom in gold from the World Council by threatening to use a colossal gravity-magnet to cause the Earth and Moon to collide. Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, had found Gogra's volcanic island lair and were trying to put an end to the dwarf's evil schemes. But Mytek's vision was damaged and Dirk acted as the ape's eyes until he was knocked out. Then, as Gogriath closed in, the professor tuned in to the robot's brain and ordered it to destroy the magnet...

GOGRA'S FRANTIC CRIES WERE DROWNED IN THE THUNDEROUS BEDLAM CAUSED BY HIS RAMPAGING ROBOT...

BWAAAM!

GRAAWG!

NO, GOGRIATH... PLEASE! NOT MY BEAUTIFUL MAGNET! HELP ME, BRAVE MEN OF THE AKARI...

CRUNCH!

BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, GOGRA'S 'BRAVE' ALLIES WERE SCATTERING FOR THEIR LIVES!



INSIDE MYTEK'S HEAD, THE COLOSSAL VIBRATIONS JERKED DIRK MASON TO HIS SENSES...

UUUHHH! PROF... W-WHAT'S... HAPPENING? WHERE-?

DIRK, THANK THE STARS YOU HAVE RECOVERED! THERE MAY ONLY BE A FEW MOMENTS LEFT...

SWIFTLY, PROFESSOR BOYCE EXPLAINED EVERYTHING THAT HAD HAPPENED...

YOU'VE HYPNOTISED GOGRIATH INTO DESTROYING THE SUPER-MAGNET? THIS I'VE GOT TO SEE!

NO, DIRK... THERE ISN'T TIME!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—

WITH AN EAR-SPLITTING ROAR, THE EVIL DWARF'S DEN OF VILLAINY BLEW ITSELF TO FRAGMENTS!

A SERIES OF MINOR EXPLOSIONS BEGAN TO ROCK THE ISLAND!

THE WHOLE PLACE IS HONEY COMBED WITH THE POWER-SYSTEMS THAT FEED THE MAGNET! GOGRIATH'S ATTACK HAS SET UP A GIGANTIC, EXPLOSIVE CHAIN-REACTION...

THE WHOLE ISLAND IS ABOUT TO BLOW ITSELF APART!

WELL, WHAT THE HECK ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WITH DIRK ONCE AGAIN ACTING AS MYTEK'S 'EYES', THE GIANT APE LURCHED INTO MOTION!

WHAT ABOUT THE SURVIVING AKARI? WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM TO PERISH, NO MATTER WHAT THEY'VE DONE!

MY VERY THOUGHTS, DIRK...

AYEEEEEE!

KRRRAAK!

AS VITAL MOMENTS TICKED AWAY...

THAT'S IT, YOU TREACHEROUS RABBLE... STRAIGHT UP MYTEK'S ARMS, AND INTO HIS CHEST-CAGE! AND NO FUNNY BUSINESS!

A THOUSAND THANKS, BWANA MASON! WE WILL NEVER FORGET THIS ACT OF MERCY!

MYTEK'S CHEST-CAGE CLOSED ON ITS PRISONERS, AND THEN...

QUICKLY, MYTEK... TAKE COVER IN THE SEA, OLD FRIEND!

IT'S TOO LATE TO LOOK FOR GOGRA! THE ISLAND IS ABOUT READY TO BLOW UP...

INSIDE THE DEVASTATED CAVERN, GOGRIATH'S VAST STRENGTH WAS AT LAST EBBING AWAY!

LOOK! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! THE WORK OF YEARS DESTROYED WITHIN MOMENTS! WHY, YOU... YOU OVERGROWN...

HUUUUH?

THE DOOMED ROBOT LIFTED ITS HEAD AS ITS HYPNOTISED BRAIN RECOGNISED THE DWARF'S PIPING VOICE!

YOU! GOGRA! ENEMY! MUST... DESTROY!

N-NO! YOU'RE WRONG, GOGRIATH! YOU... YOU ONLY THINK I AM YOUR ENEMY, BECAUSE YOU HAVE MYTEK'S BRAIN...

RAAAGH!

I AM YOUR MASTER, DO YOU HEAR? I MADE YOU! I... OH, NO... NO! KEEP AWAY!

BAA-OOM!

AAAAEEEEEE!

FIVE MINUTES LATER, AS THE LAST ECHOES OF THAT MIND-STUNNING EXPLOSION ROLLED ACROSS THE OCEAN...

PROF, THERE'S NOTHING LEFT... THE ISLAND'S GONE!

AND GOGRA WITH IT! THE WORLD COUNCIL WILL NOT BEGRUDGE THE LOSS OF THEIR GOLD BULLION TO BE RID OF SUCH A MONSTER!

AND WE'VE GOT MYTEK TO THANK FOR IT! I ONLY WISH HE COULD HAVE SEEN THE END!

MOST UNFORTUNATE! BUT I DON'T THINK HE NEEDS EYES TO REALISE THAT HE HAS SCORED YET ANOTHER FANTASTIC TRIUMPH!

PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS RIGHT!

AAAAEEOWWW!

OOPS!
HERE WE GO AGAIN...!

BOMBA -

BOMBA!

BOMBA!

BY THE ... WAY, PROF! DO YOU THINK ...
... OUCH! ... YOU'LL BE ABLE TO RESTORE ...
GNNN! ... MYTEK'S EYESIGHT?

I WOULD PREFER TO DEAL WITH THAT P-P-PROBLEM AT A MORE ... CONVENIENT M-M-MOMENT, DIRK!

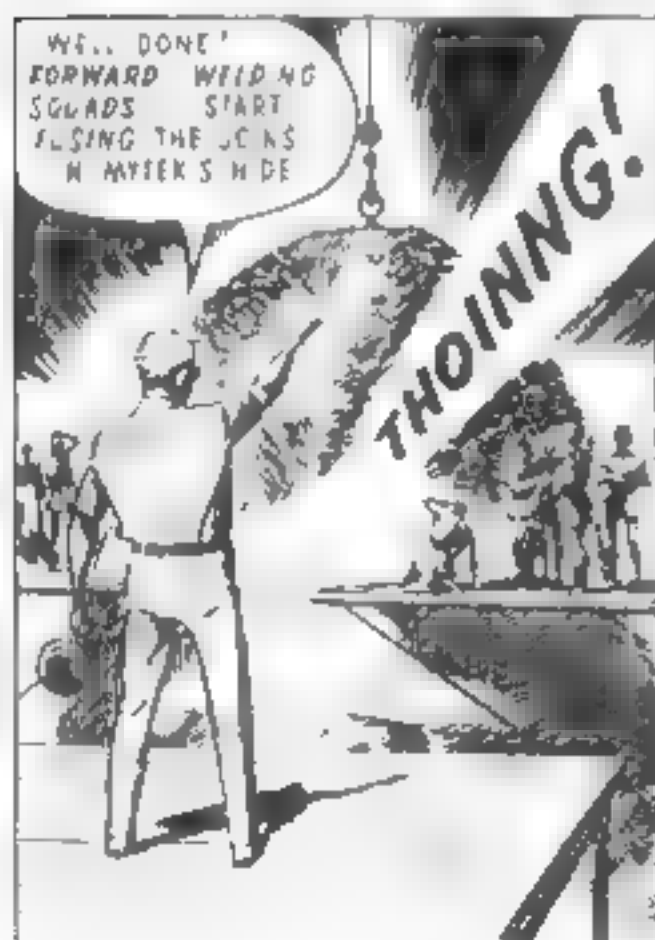
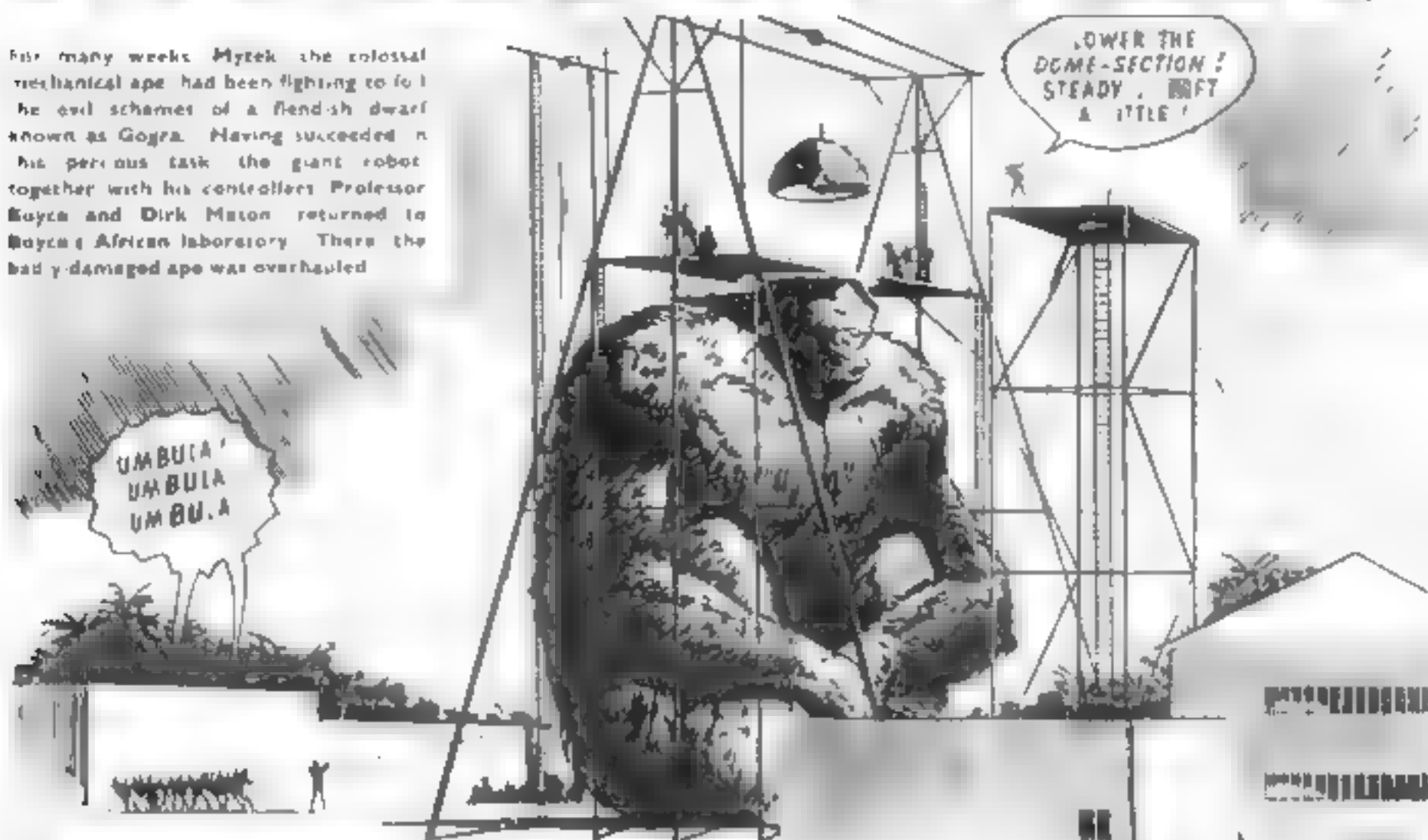
THE END

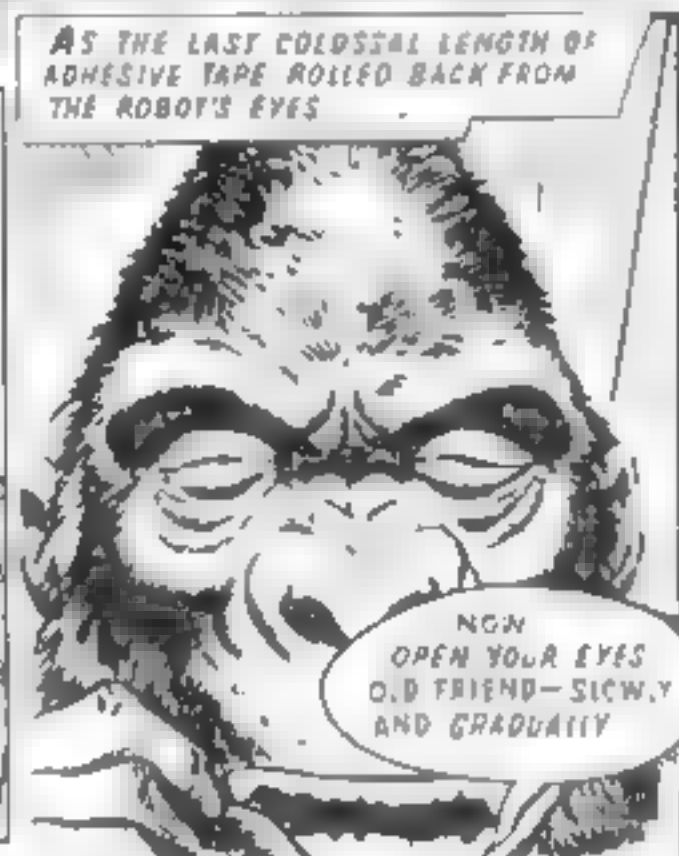
WATCH OUT FOR A TERRIFIC NEW PICTURE-STORY FEATURING MYTEK THE MIGHTY IN THE NEXT "VALIANT"!

WITH THE AID OF A GANG OF NATIVES, THE GIANT APE WAS CAREFULLY REPAIRED!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

For many weeks Mytek the colossal mechanical ape had been fighting to foil the evil schemes of a fiendish dwarf known as Gogra. Having succeeded in his previous task the giant robot together with his controllers Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason returned to Boyce's African laboratory. There the badly damaged ape was overhauled.







HAS MYTEK'S VISION BEEN PERMANENTLY DAMAGED? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT STARTLING EPISODE!

AS THE COLOSSAL APE TOWERED OVER HIM, PROFESSOR BOYCE SENSED THAT SOMETHING WAS DRASTICALLY WRONG!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

During a long and bitter battle to end the world of an evil dwarf named Gogga, the electronic eyes of Mytek—the giant robot ape—had been badly damaged. Now the fight was won, Mytek's inventor Professor Bryce, together with game warden Dirk Mason, carried out an extensive and delicate overhaul of the robot ape's vision unit. But when Mytek's new sight was tested for the first time, an amazing thing happened.

HUUUUUH?

MYTEK
I AM
YOUR

MYTEK
I AM
YOUR

MYTEK
I AM
YOUR

GRAAG!
NOT FRIENDS!
PETROL PUMPS!

MYTEK
I AM
YOUR

MYTEK
I AM
YOUR

MYTEK
I AM
YOUR

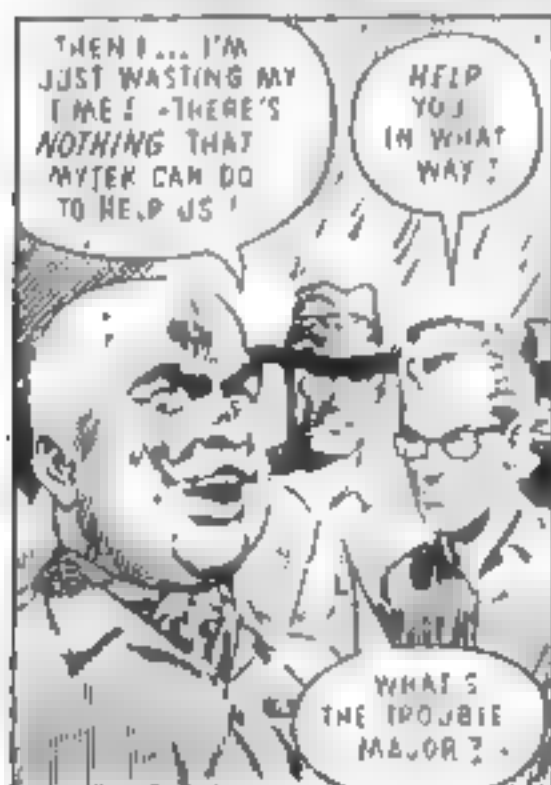
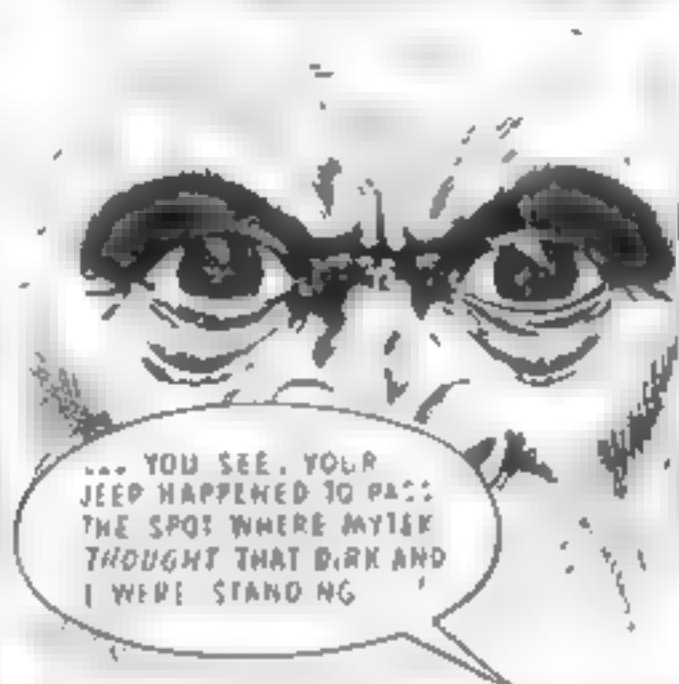
MYTEK
I AM
YOUR

MYTEK
I AM
YOUR

MYTEK
I AM
YOUR

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

MYTEK'S MASSIVE HAND REACHED DOWN... AND CRUSHED A JEEP TO PIECES!



HAMMOND WENT ON TO EXPLAIN
THAT THE CREATURE HAD ATTACKED
SOME FISHERMEN IN A NEARBY
LAKE ..

FORTUNATELY
ONE OF MY PATROL
BEATS WAS IN THE
VICINITY! IT RAMMED
THE MONSTER BEFORE
IT COULD DO ANY
DAMAGE!

WHAT
DO YOU MAKE
OF IT, PROF?
HAVE YOU EVER
SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE THIS BEFORE?

THEY MUST
BE FLEEING
FROM A
FOREST FIRE!

A
STAMPEDE!
WHAT HAS
STARTLED
THESE
ANIMALS?

BUT BEFORE PROFESSOR
BOYCE COULD ANSWER
THE JUNGLE SHUDDERED

RAA-EEEGH!

BUT IT WAS NO FIRE THAT PURSUED
THE CHARGING BEASTS!

CRUNCH!

MUNCH!

NO!
IT CAN'T
BE REAL-IT
CAN'T
BE!

WHAT IS THIS AWESOME CREATURE AND WHERE HAS IT COME FROM? DON'T MISS THE NEXT GRIPPING INSTALMENT!

FROM THE BEAUTY OF THE AFRICAN JUNGLE EMERGED A NIGHTMARISH CREATURE COMPLETELY UNKNOWN TO MAN

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

During a battle to rid the world of an evil dwarf named Gogra, the electronic eyes of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had been severely damaged. Helped by Dirk Mason, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce had repaired the colossus, but the operation had left the ape with double vision. Later a police official was showing the professor a fantastic creature which had been found in a nearby lake, when another monstrosity suddenly appeared.



THEN DIRK MASON REALISED THE CAUSE OF THE ROBOT'S CONFUSION!

PROF. WE FORGOT ABOUT MYTEK'S DOUBLE VISION! HE MUST THINK THERE ARE TWO MONSTERS APPROACHING!

IN THAT CASE I MUST BASE MY COMMANDS ON THE ASSUMPTION THAT THERE ARE TWO OF THEM

MYTEK... ATTACK! SEIZE BOTH OF THEM, DO YOU HEAR? BOTH AT THE SAME TIME!

AS THE GIANT APE RESPONDED TO ITS INVENTOR'S COMMAND...

THANK THE STARS... IT WORKED! BY REACHING FOR BOTH IMAGES OF THE MONSTER, MYTEK WAS BOUND TO GRAB THE REAL ONE!

BUT NOW HE MUST DISPOSE OF THE THING BEFORE IT DOES HIM ANY DAMAGE!

SCRUUNCH!

THE AMAZING ROBOT SEEMED TO SENSE ITS DANGER!

ZOOOOM!

THWUMP!

GOOD GRIEF HE'S KICKED THE SPONGE MONSTER AWAY... LIKE A FOOTBALL!

IT'S SIAMMED AGAINST THAT ROCK FACE! SURELY THE COLOSSAL IMPACT MUST HAVE FINISHED IT!

SQUELLLLCH!

TO THEIR VAST RELIEF, DIRK MASON WAS RIGHT!

NO SIGN OF LIFE

BUT PROFESSOR WHAT IS IT? HOW THE DEUCE DID IT GET HERE?

FIRST, THE FANGED TADPOLE, AND NOW A GIANT SPONGE! I THINK WE MUST ASSUME THAT THESE TWO MOST ASTONISHING MANIFESTATIONS ARE RELATED...

PROFESSOR PROFESSOR BOYCE!

A PLUMP, PERSPIRING FIGURE HURRIED FORWARD.

BY JOVE, HEAVY TARQUIN! YOU HAVE CHOSEN A MOST UNFORTUNATE MOMENT TO VISIT US, OLD FRIEND!

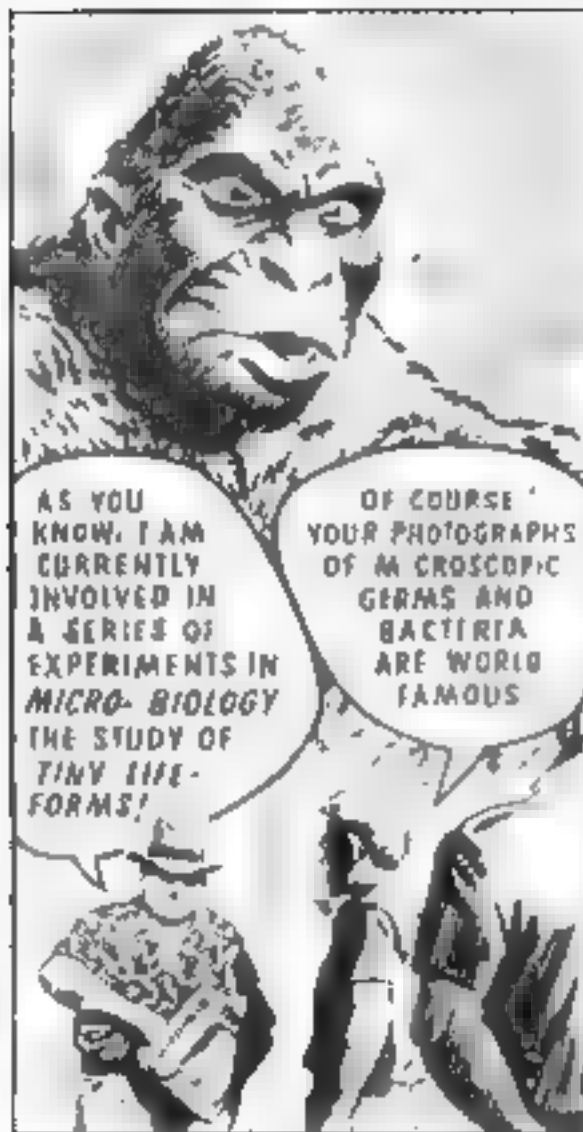
GREAT SCOTT IT-IT'S EXACTLY THE SAME... THERE'S NO MISTAKE!

THE NEWCOMER WAS A SCIENTIST COLLEAGUE OF PROFESSOR BOYCE AND HE GOGGLED IN DISMAY AT THE LIFELESS SPONGE-MONSTER

YOU SPEAK AS IF YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THIS EXTRAORDINARY CREATURE!

I DO, ARNO, AND I THINK I CAN TELL YOU WHERE IT CAME FROM!

WHAT? ARE YOU SURE?



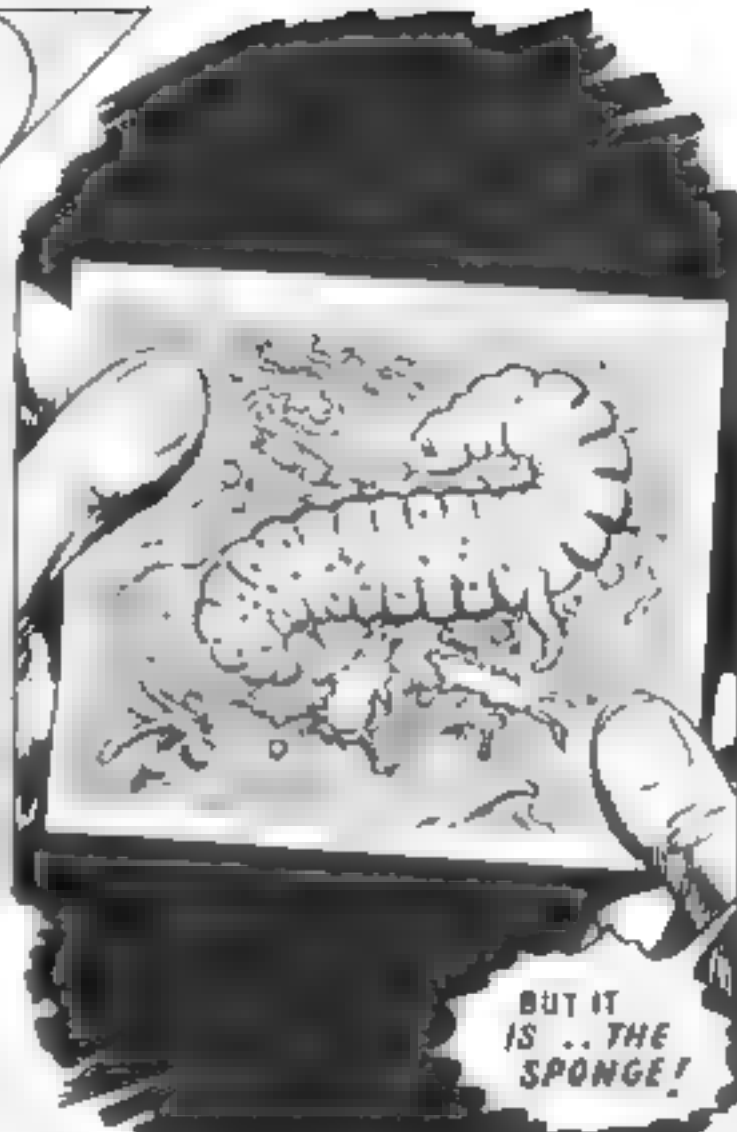
AS YOU
KNOW, I AM
CURRENTLY
INVOLVED IN
A SERIES OF
EXPERIMENTS IN
MICRO- BIOLOGY
THE STUDY OF
TINY LIFE-
FORMS!

OF COURSE
YOUR PHOTOGRAPHS
OF MICROSCOPIC
GERMS AND
BACTERIA
ARE WORLD
FAMOUS



WELL, HERE'S ANOTHER
ONE ARNOID — A PHOTOGRAPH
OF ONE OF THE FANTASTICALLY
SMALL CREATURES THAT
INHABIT A SINGLE DROP
OF WATER — MAGNIFIED
HUNDREDS OF TIMES!

NO! IT-IT
CAN'T BE...!



BUT IT
IS .. THE
SPONGE!

WHAT DOES THIS ASTONISHING DISCOVERY MEAN? BE SURE NOT TO MISS THE NEXT GRIPPING INSTALMENT!

A SCIENTIST FRIEND OF PROFESSOR BOYCE MADE AN INCREDIBLE REVELATION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

During a long and bitter battle to rid the world of an evil dwarf named Gogra, the electronic eyes of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had been badly damaged. On returning to Africa, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce, together with game warden Dirk Mason, gave the ape a complete overhaul, but unfortunately the co-ossus developed double vision. Despite this setback Mytek managed to destroy a gigantic sponge monster which mysteriously appeared from the jungle. Later, an old scientist friend of the professor named Hilary Tarquin produced an astounding photograph

TAKE A GOOD LOOK GENTLEMEN! THIS IS AN ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPH OF ONE OF THE THOUSANDS OF MICROSCOPIC CREATURES THAT INHABIT A SINGLE DROP OF WATER!



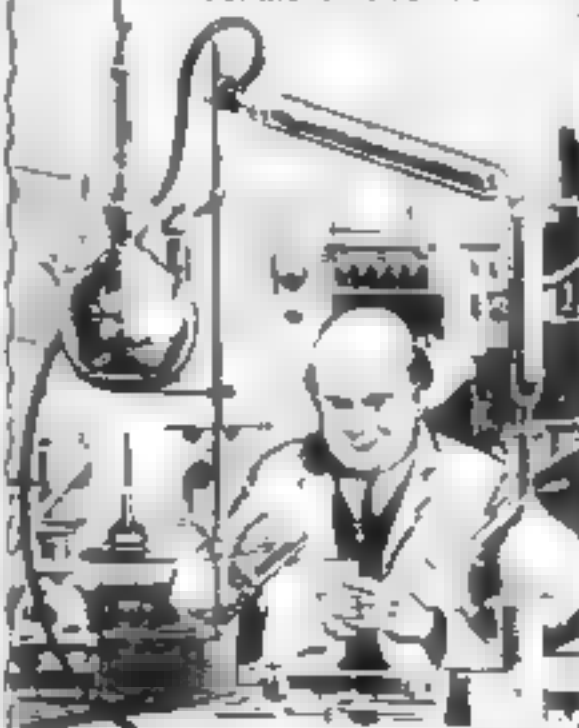
BUT IT, IT'S IDENTICAL TO THE SPONGE MONSTER!

YOU'RE CRAZY TARQUIN! NOW COULD A DROP OF WATER CONTAIN SOMETHING THAT'S NEARLY HALF AS BIG AS MYTEK?

I AM NOT JOKING MR. MASON! YOU SEE, IT ALL BEGAN A FEW DAYS AGO, IN MY LABORATORY AT WAMURU...



"FOR YEARS I HAVE BEEN SEEKING WAYS TO PRODUCE EVEN BETTER PHOTOGRAPHS OF THESE MICROSCOPIC FORMS OF LIFE..."



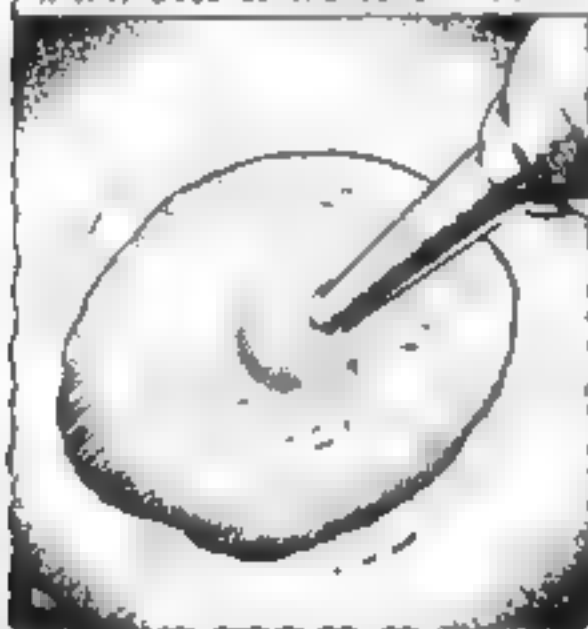
"THEN, AT LAST, I THOUGHT I HAD FOUND THE ANSWER!"

"A SPECIAL SERUM WHICH, WHEN ADMINISTERED BY THE MICROSCOPIC, WOULD MAKE THEM RADIO ACTIVE, AND THEREFORE EASIER TO PHOTOGRAPH!"



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

"PLACING A DROP OF ORDINARY RIVER WATER UPON A SPECIMEN-SLIDE, I CAREFULLY INJECTED IT WITH A TINY DOSE OF THE SERUM..."



"BUT WHEN I EXAMINED THE SPECIMEN OF WATER THROUGH A MICROSCOPE, THE FOLLOWING DAY..."



CONFOUND IT! THE MICROSCOPES HADN'T CHANGED... THE SERUM HAS HAD NO EFFECT ON THEM!

AS HILARY TARQUIN CAME TO THE END OF HIS AMAZING STORY

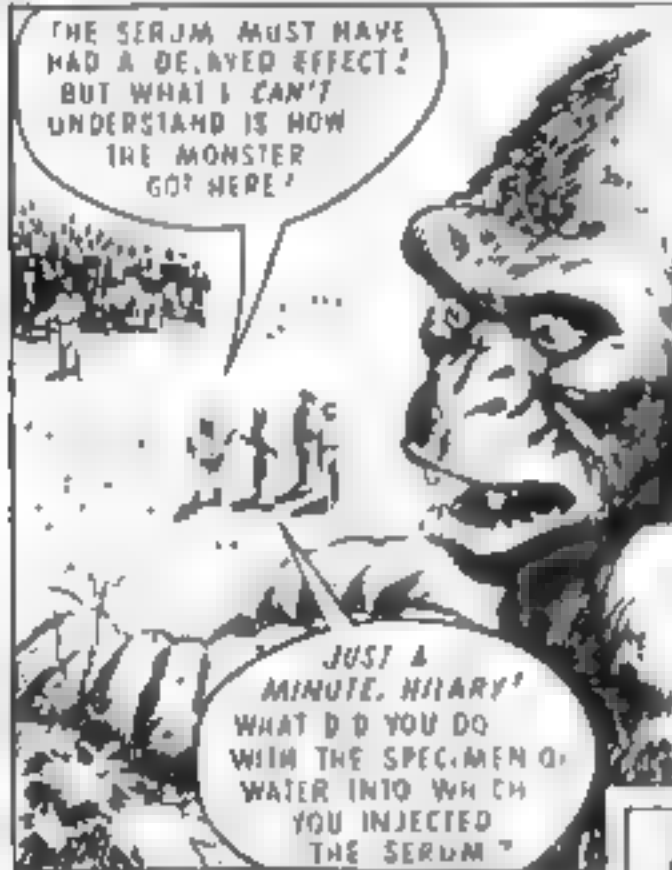
BUT AS YOU NOW KNOW THE SERUM DID WORK... IN A WAY THAT I NEVER DREAMED POSSIBLE!

IT MADE THE TINY CREATURES GROW TO GIANT SIZE... LIKE THE SPONGE MONSTER!



GOOD BYE!

THE SERUM MUST HAVE HAD A DELAYED EFFECT! BUT WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IS HOW THE MONSTER GOT HERE!



JUST A MINUTE, HILARY! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE SPECIMEN OF WATER INTO WHICH YOU INJECTED THE SERUM?

WELL, I HAD NEEDED THE SLIDE FOR ANOTHER EXPERIMENT... SO I MUST HAVE WASHED THE WATER DOWN THE LABORATORY SINK!



OF COURSE THAT'S IT!

PROFESSOR BOYCE TURNED TO MAJOR HAMMOND, THE DISTRICT CHIEF OF POLICE

MAJOR WHAT USUALLY HAPPENS TO THE WASTE WATER FROM HILARY'S LAB?

NOW... LET ME SEE! YES... IT WOULD BE CONDUCTED THROUGH THE LOCAL DRAINAGE

SYSTEM WHICH DRAINS INTO LAKE LAGOMBO GREAT SCOTT! YOU DON'T MEAN?



I CERTAINLY DO! QUICKLY, MYTEK... THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE! PICK US UP, OLD FRIEND!

HUUUR?



NO NO! I AM OVER HERE! A LITTLE TO YOUR LEFT!

MY STARS MYTEK'S DOUBLE VISION IS AS BAD AS EVER!



AS THE OTHERS FOLLOWED
PROFESSOR BAYES TO MYTEK LAGOON

HOW CAN HE
COMBAT ANY
THREAT WHILE
HE'S IN THIS
CONDITION?

LET US
NOT THINK OF
THAT. DRY
BUT OF WHAT MIGHT
BE HAPPENING
AT LAKE
LAGOMBO!

IT IS A WARM NERVE
AND COULD ACT AS
AN INCUBATOR FOR THE
MONSTERS WHICH HAVE
BEEN AFFECTED BY THE
SERUM!

MORE OF THEM
COULD BE GROWING
TO GIANT SIZE AT
THIS VERY
MOMENT!

W A P Y T A P E L I N W A
R G H T F O R A T T H E V E R Y
I N T A I L T A P E L M E E S
A W A T

FEEOOOSS!

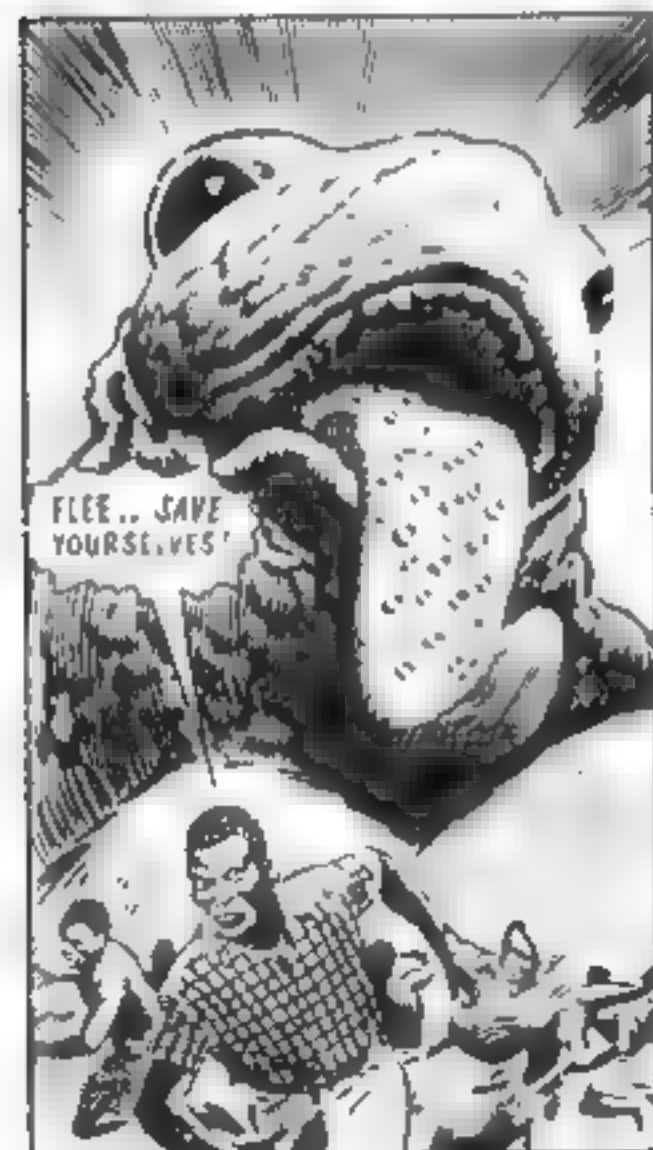
AYEEEEEG.

CAN MYTEK STOP THE MENACE OF THE MONSTERS FROM SPREADING? SEE THE NEXT PERIL-PACKED INSTALLMENT!

FROM THE PLACID WATERS OF AN AFRICAN LAKE EMERGED A FEARSOME DENIZEN OF THE MICROSCOPIC WORLD !

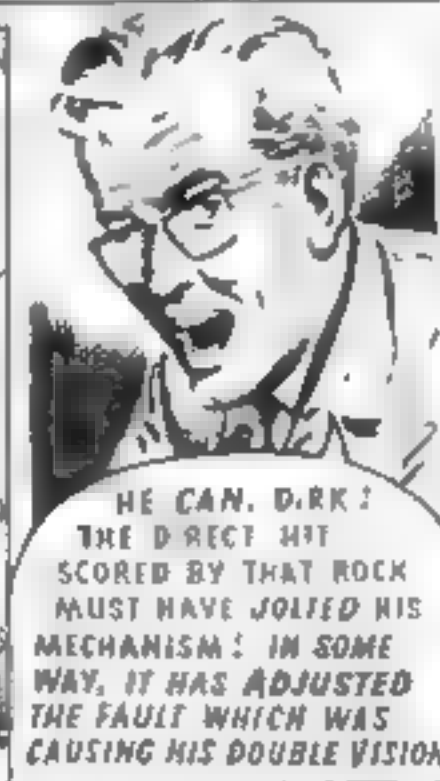
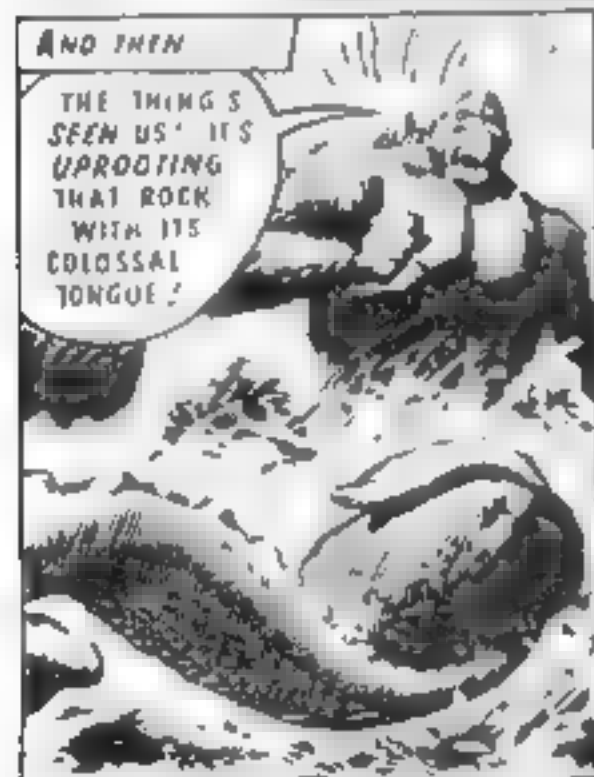
MYTEK THE MIGHTY

During a long and bitter battle to rid the world of an evil dwarf, the electronic eyes of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had been badly damaged. On returning to Africa, Mytek's inventor Professor Boyce, together with Dirk Mason, gave the ape a thorough overhaul but unfortunately the colossus developed double vision. Despite this setback, Mytek managed to destroy a fantastic sponge-monster—a former microscopic creature which had grown to giant size after a scientist named Hilary Tarquin had injected a drop of water with radioactive serum. The drop of water had found its way into a lake, and as Mytek hurried to the scene



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

A ROCK STRUCK MYTEK BETWEEN THE EYES BUT THE ONLY EFFECT IT HAD WAS TO CURE HIS DOUBLE VISION!



BUT THE PROFESSOR'S FRIEND,
HILARY TARQUIN, SHOOK HIS
HEAD IN DESPAIR.

A SINGLE

DROP OF WATER CONTAINS THOUSANDS
OF MINUTE LIFE FORMS. WE'RE ONLY
LOOKING AT A FRACTION OF THE
CREATURES WHICH MAY BE
GROWING IN THAT LAKE!



THEN
THERE IS
ONLY ONE
CHANCE!

AS MYTEK RESCUED
THE VILLAGERS WHO
HAD SURVIVED THE
ATTACK OF THE JELLY
TOAD.

TARQUIN,

DO YOU THINK YOU COULD
PRODUCE AN ANTIDOTE TO THE
SERUM? SOMETHING THAT WILL
SHRINK THE MONSTERS BACK TO
THEIR NORMAL SIZE?



I THINK
SO! BUT HOW ON
EARTH ARE WE
GOING TO
ADMINISTER IT
TO THEM?

BY MEANS OF
A TOY GUN,
GENTLEMEN—
A GUN SO BIG,
THAT ONLY MYTEK
CAN PICK IT
UP!



KUUUUH?

WILL THE PROFESSOR'S INGENUOUS PLAN SUCCEED? BE SURE NOT TO MISS THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED EPISODE!

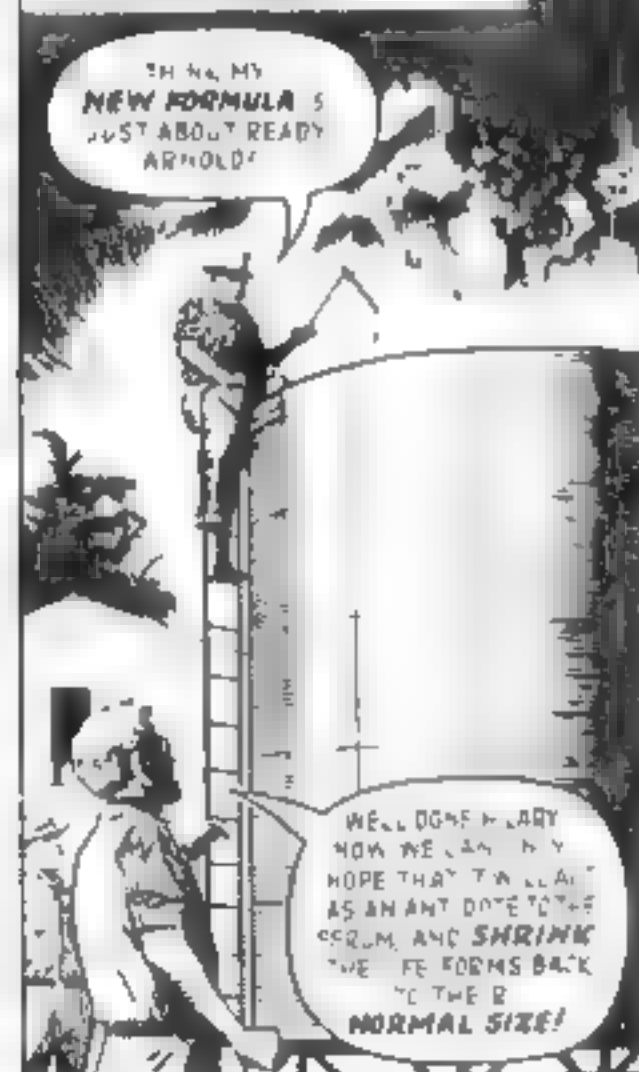
PANIC-STRICKEN NATIVES FLED FROM THE WEIRDEST COLLECTION OF CREATURES EVER SEEN ON EARTH!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

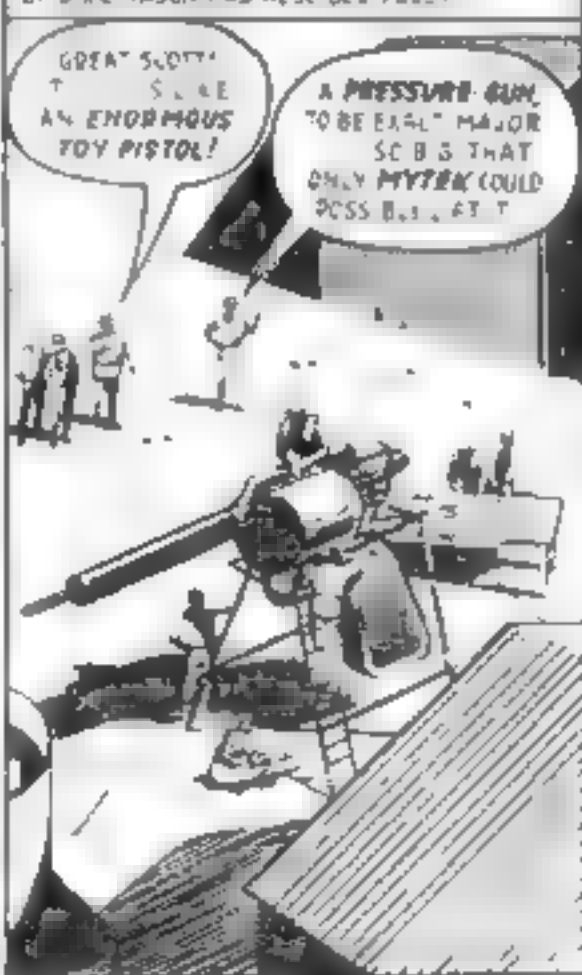
In Africa, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, clashed with microscopic creatures which had suddenly grown to giant size after Harry Targuin—a friend of Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce—had injected a single drop of water with radioactive serum. The contaminated water found its way into a lake, and even as the professor and Dirk Mason were trying to combat the menace, more of the fantastic life-forms began to emerge from the depths!



MYTEK WAS ONLY A FEW MILES AWAY FROM THE SMALL RESEARCHES ABLYSMEN ON THE WAY TO THE TARGUIN



A SQUAD OF WORKMEN UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF DIRK MASON HAD ALSO BEEN BUSY



AT A COMMAND FROM PROFESSOR BOYCE MYTEK PICKED UP THE MONSTROUS MACHINERY



HILARY TARQUIN HEAVED A SIGH OF RELIEF AS THE MONSTERS SHRUNK BACK TO THEIR MICROSCOPIC FORM!



SKUUUURK!

AND
RELEASE
THE TRIGGER
GENTLY

A PRESSURE
IS FORCING THE
LOAD INTO THE CHAMBER
OF THE GUN



HASTILY, THE PROFESSOR AND HIS COMPANIONS
SCRAMBLED ON TO THE GIANT APE'S SHOULDERS!

NOW
BACK TO
THE LAKE,
MYTEK

CAREFUL YOU
DON'T SAVE YOURSELF
A SQUID BY HITTING THE
TIGER'S



AND SOON

THERE
THEY ARE
SCORES
OF THE PERISHING
THINGS!

SELECT
YOUR TARGET,
MYTEK.

HEEEEEEE!



FIRE!

ANOTHER
METAL EATING
SPONGE! IF THIS
DOESN'T WORK WE'RE
FINISHED!

SWOOSH!



BUT THEN AS THE EFFECT OF THE
SMASHED INTO THE ADAMANT
SQUID CREATURE

THANK THE STARS
MY FORM IS A
WORKING THE
DEATH IS
SHEDDING

EEEEESSH!



A MAN AGAIN MYTEK DISCHARGED HIS GIGANTIC
Pistol AT THE RAMPAGING LIFE FORMS!

AIM THE GUN
INTO THE AIR MYTEK
SO THAT THE SPRAY OF
ANTIDOTE ALLOWS FOR
AS MANY CREATURES
AS POSSIBLE

LET'S JUST
HOPE THE
STUFF DOESN'T
RUN OUT!



BUT THERE WAS NO DANGER OF THAT!

LOOK THE
LIFE FORMS ARE
RETREATING!

IT'S AS IF THE
SENSE THAT THE
Pistol IS DEADLY
TO THEM

GAAA-UUUUUHHH!



AND A FANTASTIC CLAMOUR OF
SQUEALS AND SCREAMS THE SQUID
CREATURES FLOPPED BACK INTO THE
LAKE

ALL RIGHT MYTEK
YOU'VE WON
THERE'S NO NEED
TO REMIND US

HOLD
YOUR FIRE OLD
FRIEND!

AR EEE-OOWWWW!



AS THE LAST OF THE MONSTERS VANISHED INTO
THE HEAVING DEPTHS

NOW SQUIRT
THE REST OF THE
ANTIDOTE INTO THE
LAKE SO THAT IT CAN
MIX WITH THE
WATER

THEREBY
ENSURING
THAT ALL THE
AFFECTED CREATURES
WILL BE REQUIRED
ONCE AGAIN TO
MICROSCOPIC
FORM!

ANYWAY LATER AS MYTEK HELPED
GRATEFUL VILLAGERS TO REPAIR THE
DAMAGE WHICH HAD BEEN DONE

AS NO MORE CREATURES
HAVE APPEARED GENTlemen
THINK WE CAN ASSUME THAT
THE CRISIS IS OVER!

DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU SAY ABOUT
THAT LAST ONE
MY TEAL

NONSENSE A LARRY
SUCH A HAZARD MUST BE
ACCEPTED FOR SCIENCE IS
IN PROGRESS!

ARE YOU SURE
STRENGTHENING
BUT THE DANGER
IN OBSOLETE FORMS
MAY ARGUE?

AT THIS MOMENT
ANTHONY HAS ONLY
ONE LIFE FORM WHICH
DESERVES TO BE
PHOTOGRAPHED

AND SO A ONE WITH THE "WOMEN"
A - W - THOSE WHO ARE SO
MANY ADVENTURE MYTEK FOLLOWS
FOR THE MOST SENSATIONAL
PHOTOGRAPH EVER TAKEN

WE NEED A
BIG PHOTOGRAPH
ALBUM FOR THIS
ONE PRIN

SMILE,
MY TEAL

UUUUUUUUU!

THE END

THIS THRILL-PACKED NEW ADVENTURE STARTS TODAY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In the Kalgani Gorge, the vast figure of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, remained as a symbol of law and order to the African tribes. Motionless and apparently slumbering—for his massive solar batteries were uncharged—Mytek had been left in peaceful retirement by his inventor, Professor Arnold Boyce...



LATER THAT DAY, GAME WARDEN DIRK MASON VISITED HIS OLD FRIEND, PROFESSOR BOYCE...



THE PYGMY POPULATION OF THE AGRAN RAIN FOREST HAS COMPLETELY VANISHED! I'M WORRIED...

PHREW - THAT IS SERIOUS! COME ON.



WITHIN MINUTES, THEY WERE SPEEDING TOWARDS THE KALGANI GORGE...

LUCKILY, MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN AND MEMORY BANKS CONTAIN MORE INFORMATION ON JUNGLE LORE THAN THE CENTRAL MUSEUM! PERHAPS HE CAN SOLVE THE PROBLEM!

LET'S HOPE SO!



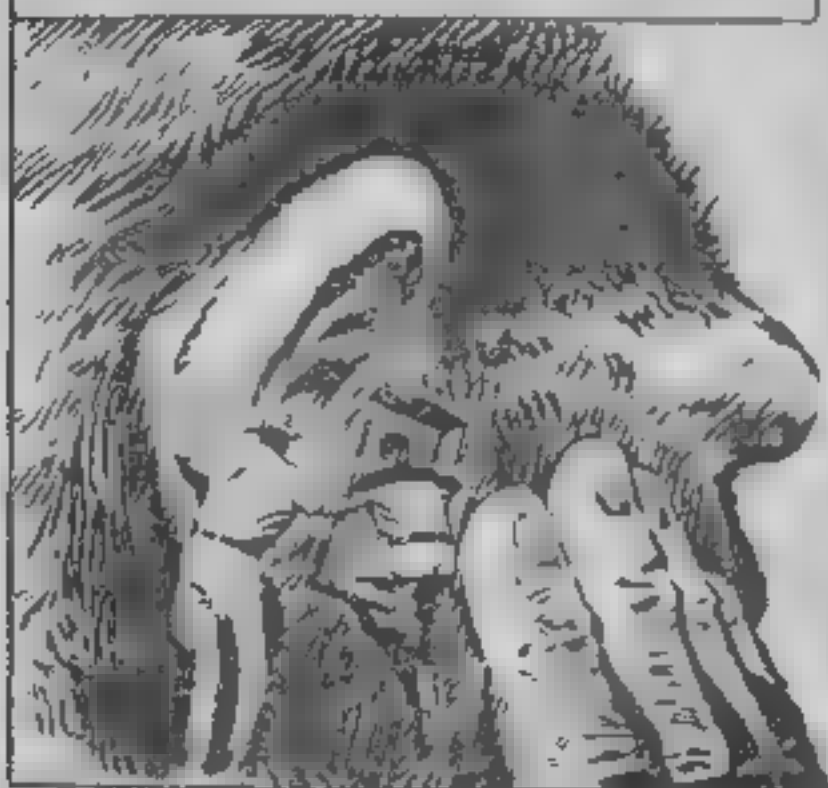
SOME TIME LATER...

IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN, PAL!

OUR FIRST TASK IS TO RECHARGE MYTEK'S SOLAR BATTERIES!



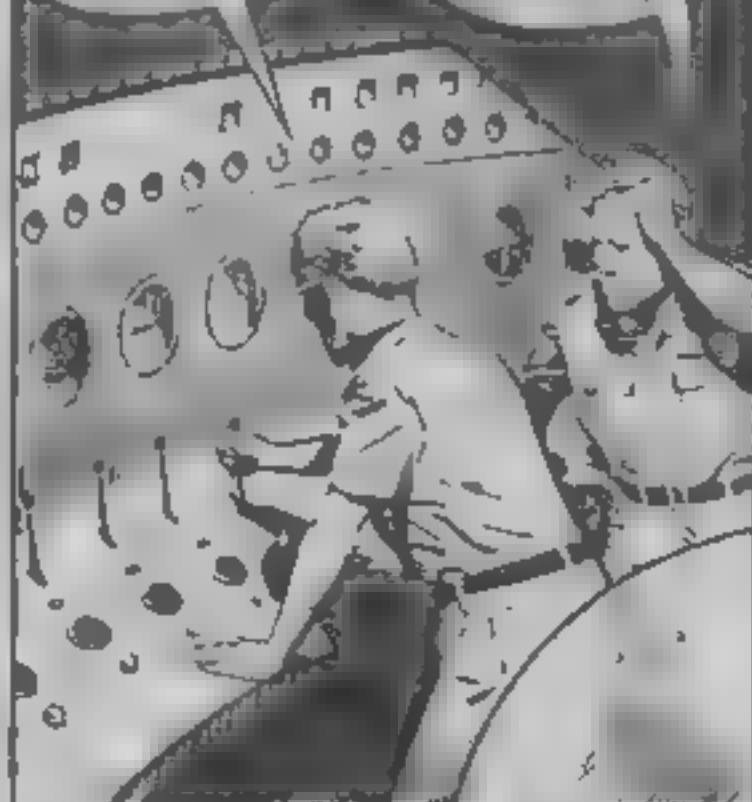
PROFESSOR BOYCE OPENED A HATCH...



INSIDE THE ROBOT APE'S CABIN...

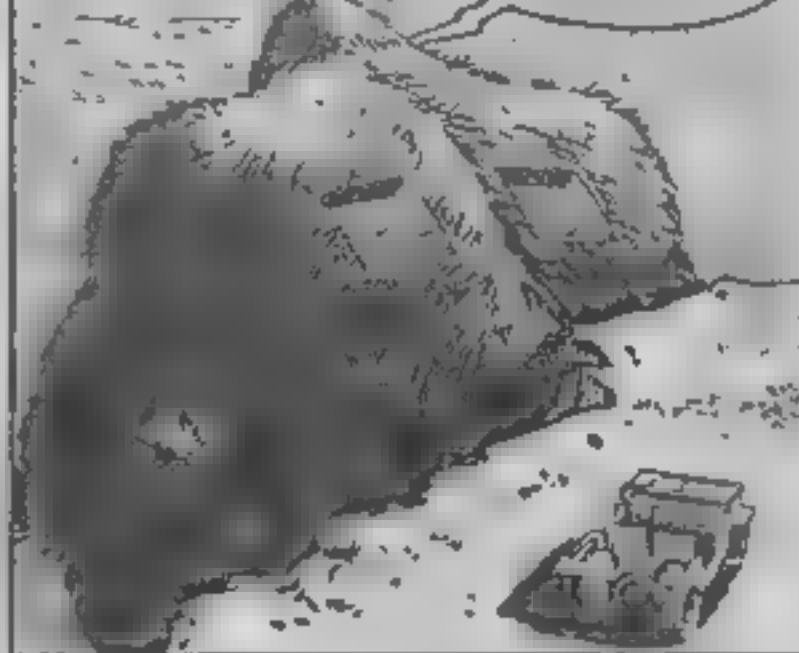
THIS NEW MANUAL CONTROL REMOVES THE BATTERY COVERS

IT'S THE ONE THING OLD TINKERS CAN NEVER DO FOR HIMSELF!



SLOWLY THE PANELS IN MYTEK'S BACK SLID OPEN AND THE SUN'S ENERGY BLAZED DOWN ON TO THE CELLS...

CHECK ME FOR TIME, DIRK! CLOSE THE BATTERY COVERS WITHIN TWENTY MINUTES...



AND SOON...



UUUUR!

BY THE TWO-TAILED DOG, THE LORD OF THE APES IS AWAKENING!

HIS YAWN IS LIKE THUNDER!

INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN, HIS ELECTRONIC BRAIN GLOWED

CAN YOU HEAR ME, MYTEK? LISTEN CAREFULLY... AN ENTIRE PYGMY POPULATION HAS VANISHED! WHAT WOULD MAKE THESE WANDERING PEOPLE LEAVE THE AGRAN RAIN FOREST?



A TREMOR RAN THROUGH THE COLOSSUS, AND THE JUNGLE AIR RESOUNDED TO A GROWLING ROAR...



AHH... HE SPEAKS OF THE EVIL ONE—THE DWARF!

THE EVIL DWARF GOGRA HAD ONCE BEEN THE PROFESSOR'S ASSISTANT. HE HAD WATCHED—AND LEARNED—FROM EVERY STEP OF MYTEK'S CONSTRUCTION. THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK MASON THOUGHT HE HAD PERISHED DURING THEIR LAST ENCOUNTER—BUT THE HATE FILLED DWARF HAD SURVIVED!



AND FAR AWAY, IN THE AGRAN RAIN FOREST...

MYTEK AND MY ENEMIES WILL COME! BUT I AM READY TO DESTROY THEM! MY HOUR NEARS FOR CONQUERING AFRICA, THEN THE WORLD! WA, HEE!



MEANWHILE, SHOCKED BEYOND BELIEF BY WHAT THEY HAD LEARNED FROM THE GIANT APE, PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON DECIDED TO TAKE INSTANT ACTION...

LISTEN, MYTEK—YOU MUST FIND GOGRA! THE LIVES OF THE PYGMIES MAY BE IN YOUR HANDS!

YES... IF WE LET THAT FIEND RUN WILD AGAIN, THE DAMAGE HE'LL DO WILL BE BEYOND IMAGINATION!



WHAT DEADLY PERILS LIE AHEAD FOR THE COLOSSAL APE? SEE THE NEXT GRIPPING EPISODE!

ONLY ONE THOUGHT BURNED IN THE HUGE APE'S BRAIN . . . TO FIND AND DESTROY HIS DEADLIEST ENEMY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—was visited by his game warden friend Dirk Mason who was worried about the disappearance of the Agran Forest pygmies. Through Mytek's electronic brain, they learnt that Gogra, an evil dwarf whom they thought had perished, was linked with the mystery. Borne on Mytek's shoulder, they set out for the forest...

AWED TRIBESMEN WATCHED THE START OF THE JOURNEY...

OKOH! THE MIGHTY LORD OF THE APES DEPARTS FROM HIS RESTING-PLACE!

HUUUUUUR!

ONLY GREAT DANGER COULD MAKE THE ALL-POWERFUL ONE LEAVE US!



DOUBLE-QUICK, MYTEK! THE LIVES OF THE AGRAN PYGMIES MAY DEPEND ON IT!

THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE STRODE ON, MAKING FOR THE STEAMING RAIN FOREST...



GOGRA... GOGRA...

ENEMY... HUUUUUR!

FIND HIM, OLD PAL! WE'VE NO TIME TO LOSE!

TAKE THE SHORT-CUT OVER THE ZALBELI RIVER, MYTEK!

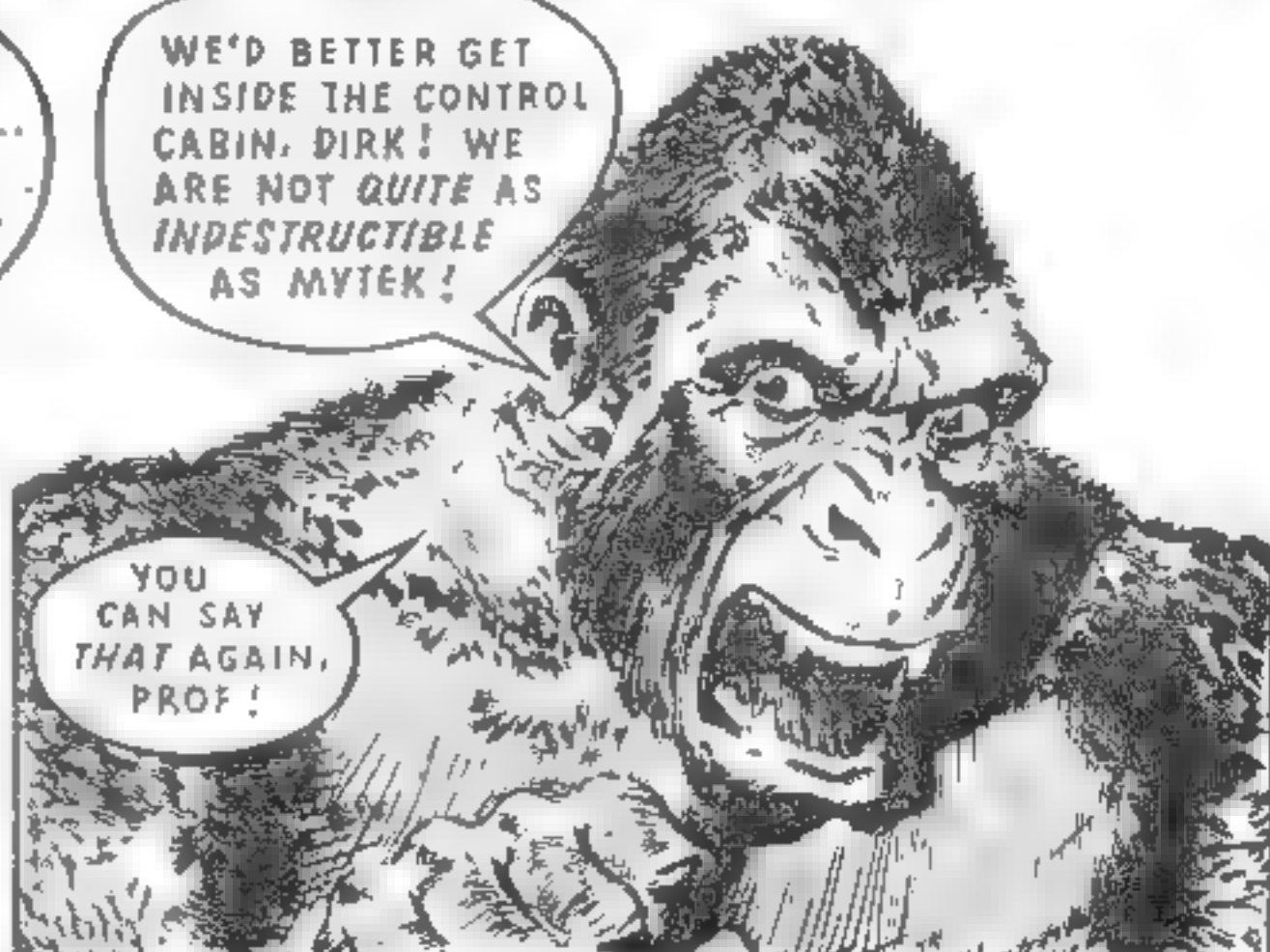
THE RUSHING WATERS OF THE ZALBELI WERE NO OBSTACLE TO MYTEK...



THERE'S THE RAIN FOREST AHEAD! IT'S NOTHING MORE THAN A TROPICAL WILDERNESS!

IT'S ONE OF THE UNHEALTHIEST PLACES IN ALL AFRICA... AND WITH GOGRA RUNNING LOOSE, IT'LL BE UNHEALTHIER STILL!

THE PROFESSOR OPENED THE HATCH IN MYTEK'S HEAD...



WE'D BETTER GET INSIDE THE CONTROL CABIN, DIRK! WE ARE NOT QUITE AS INDESTRUCTIBLE AS MYTEK!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, PROF!

MEANWHILE, MALEVOLENT EYES WERE WATCHING THE APPROACH OF THE GIANT ROBOT...

HA, HERE HE COMES— THE LUMBERING METAL OAF!



GOGRA'S EYES DARKENED WITH RAGE!

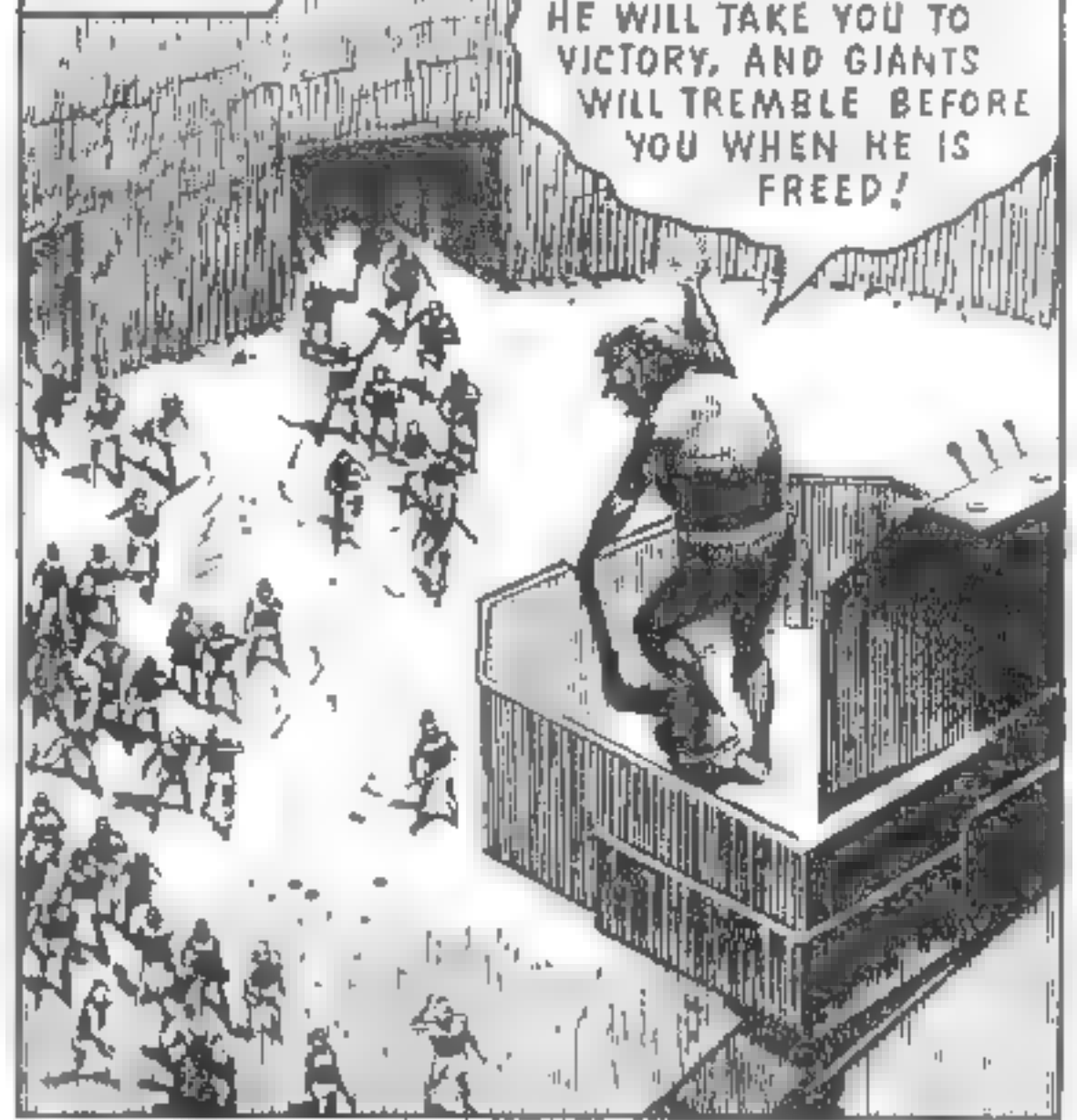
A LIFT SHAFT CARRIED HIM INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE ROCK...

HE AND HIS FRIENDS CAME TO INVESTIGATE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE PYGMIES! BUT THEY WILL NEVER LEAVE THE AGRAN FOREST ALIVE! HA, HEEEE!



AT LAST THE FIENDISH DWARF REACHED A VAST SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN, AND...

HEAR ME, MEN OF THE PYGMY TRIBES! WE ARE READY TO UNLEASH RANGON! HE WILL TAKE YOU TO VICTORY, AND GIANTS WILL TREMBLE BEFORE YOU WHEN HE IS FREED!



FANATICAL HOWLS CAME FROM THE CROWDS OF SMALL PEOPLE...

RAHGON FOR EVER!

WE SERVE HIM EVEN UNTO DESTRUCTION!



RAHGON WILL GIVE YOU POWER, AND THEN ALL AFRICA WILL BE OURS! YA, HAAA!

NOT FAR AWAY, INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN...

PROFESSOR! LOOK... WHAT IS IT?



IT SEEMS TO BE SMOKE RISING FROM A HILL! MMM... VERY MYSTERIOUS!

MYTEK SAW THE SAME THING, AND HIS HUGE FRAME GAVE A STRANGE TREMOR...

PROF. HE'S TREMBLING!

IT COULD BE AN ELECTRONIC VIBRATION!

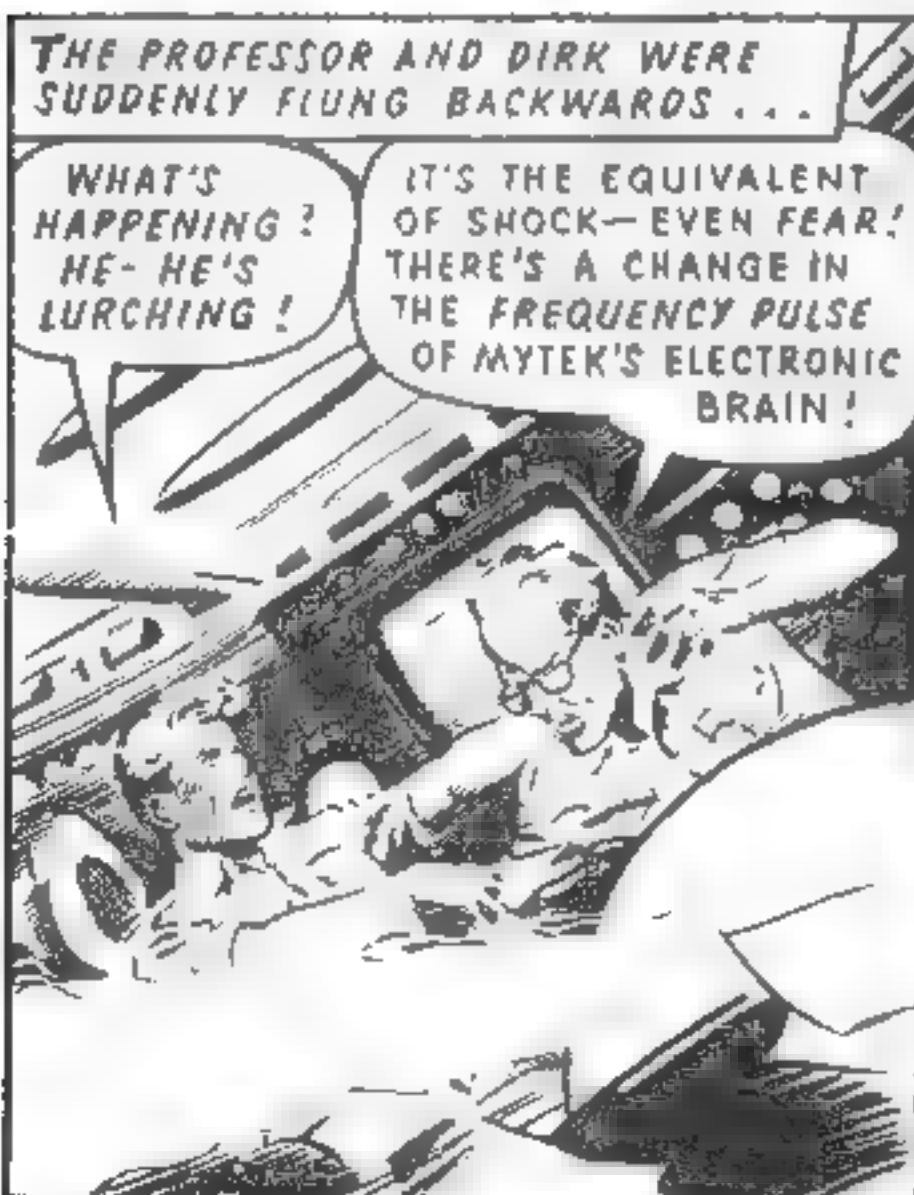


JUUUURGH! GRAAAW!

THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK WERE SUDDENLY FLUNG BACKWARDS...

WHAT'S HAPPENING? HE- HE'S LURCHING!

IT'S THE EQUIVALENT OF SHOCK—EVEN FEAR! THERE'S A CHANGE IN THE FREQUENCY PULSE OF MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN!



ROAR AFTER ROAR RESOUNDED OVER THE RAIN FOREST...

GRAAAA!

BAD! BAD! BAD!

FEAR!

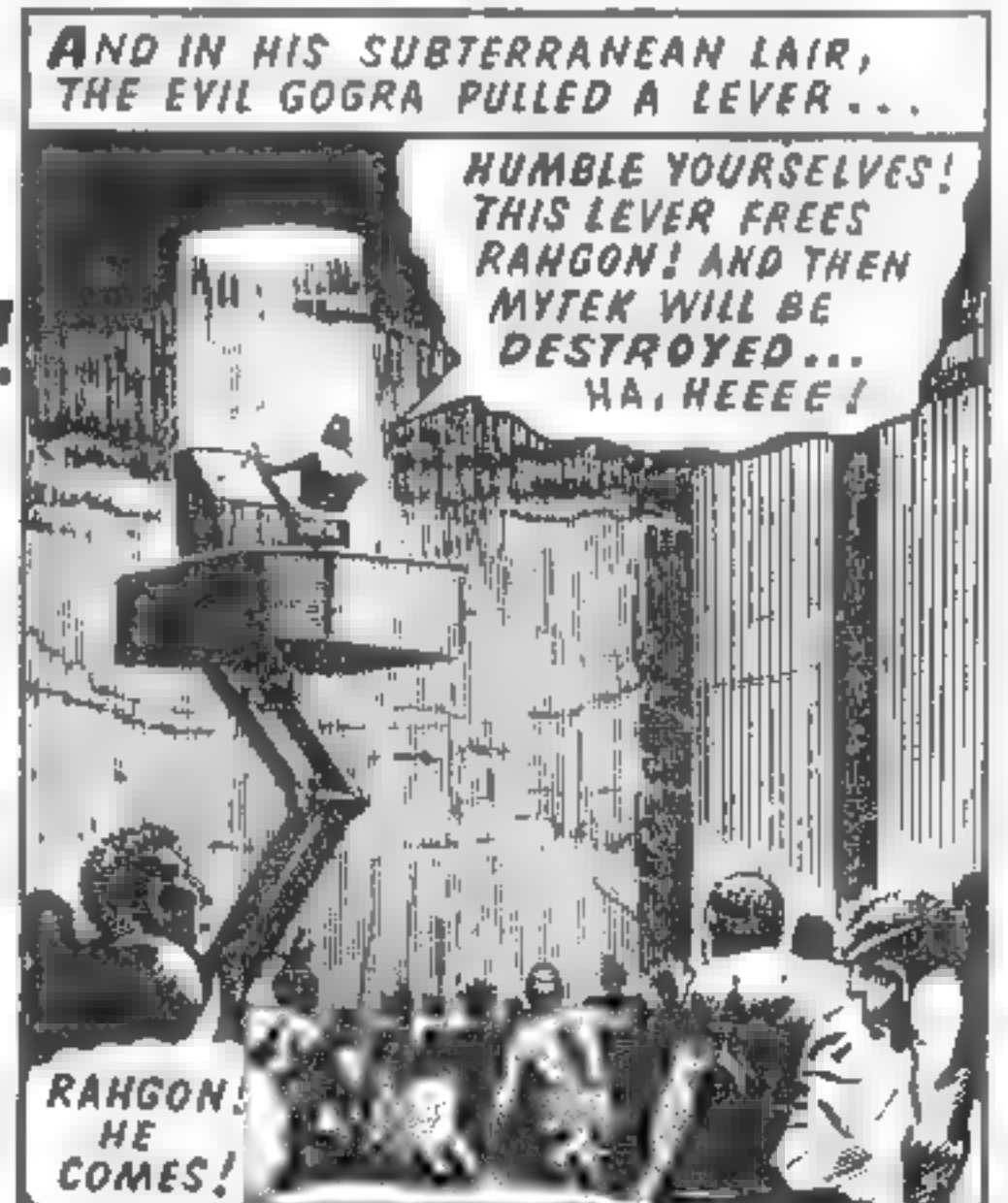


PROFESSOR, SOMETHING'S WRONG!

Y-YES, DIRK! I DO BELIEVE MYTEK'S AFRAID!

AND IN HIS SUBTERRANEAN LAIR, THE EVIL GOGRA PULLED A LEVER...

HUMBLE YOURSELVES! THIS LEVER FREES RANGON! AND THEN MYTEK WILL BE DESTROYED... HA, HEEEE!



RAHGON! HE COMES!

WHO—OR WHAT IS THE FIENDISH DWARF UNLEASHING? DON'T MISS THE NEXT STARTLING INSTALMENT!

GOGRA SCREAMED IN FIENDISH TRIUMPH AS HE UNLEASHED THE LATEST PRODUCT OF HIS EVIL MIND!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had learnt that his old enemy, Gogra, was linked with the disappearance of pygmies from the Agran rain forest. The professor and his friend, Dirk Mason, set out with Mytek to investigate. But as they approached the area the ape began to vibrate...



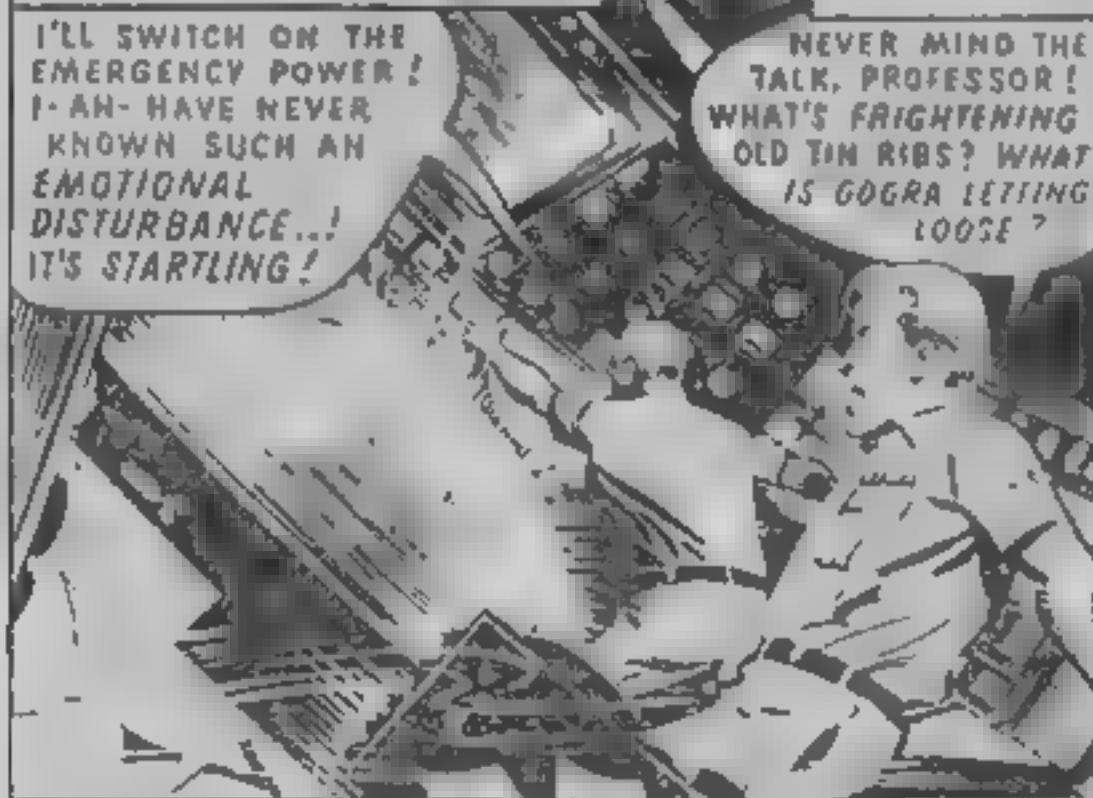
PROF. THE VIBRATIONS ARE INCREASING! MYTEK'S STAGGERING!

IT- IT'S INCREDIBLE, DIRK! HE'S AFRAID!

WITHIN MYTEK'S SHUDDERING CONTROL CABIN, SPARKS FLEW FROM THE CIRCUITS OF THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN!

I'LL SWITCH ON THE EMERGENCY POWER! I- AH- HAVE NEVER KNOWN SUCH AN EMOTIONAL DISTURBANCE...! IT'S STARTLING!

NEVER MIND THE TALK, PROFESSOR! WHAT'S FRIGHTENING OLD TIN RIBS? WHAT IS GOGRA LETTING LOOSE?

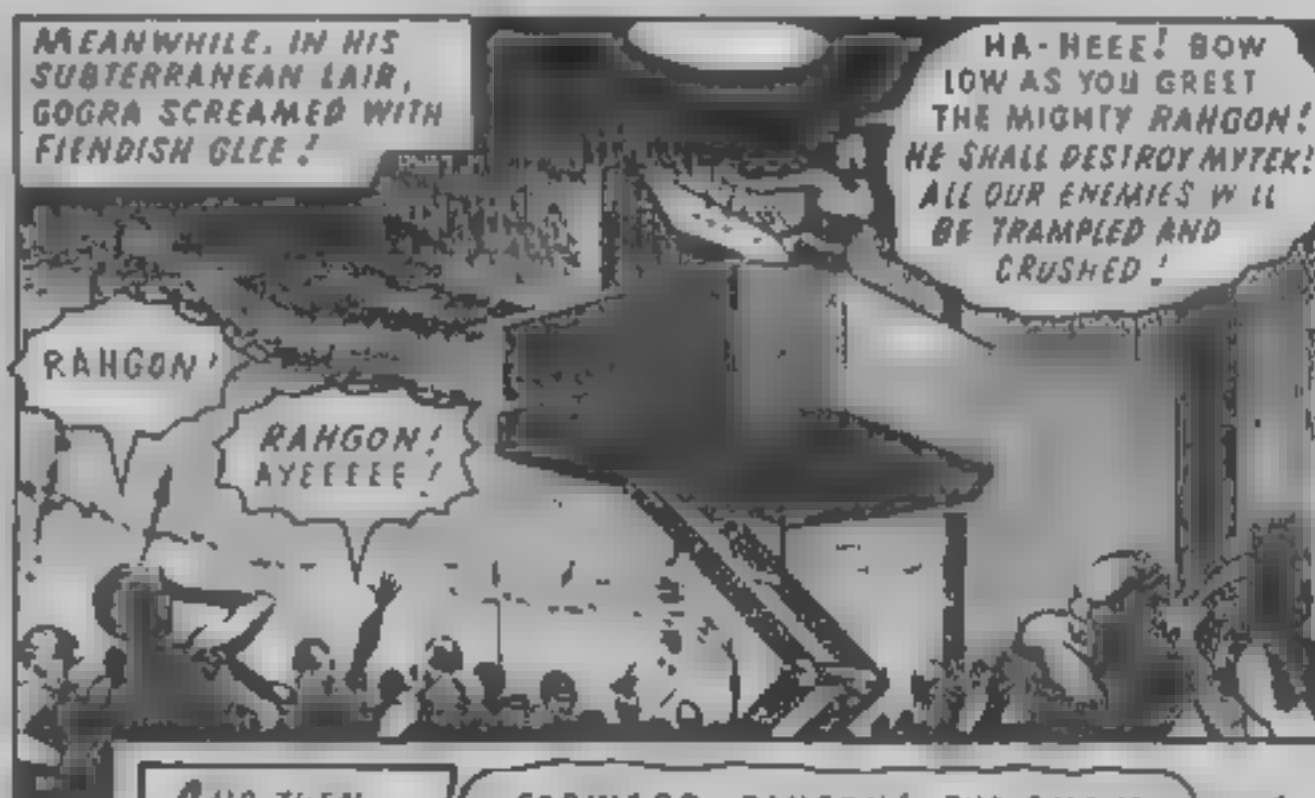


MEANWHILE, IN HIS SUBTERRANEAN LAIR, GOGRA SCREAMED WITH FIENDISH GLEE!

HA-HEEE! BOW LOW AS YOU GREET THE MIGHTY RANGON! HE SHALL DESTROY MYTEK! ALL OUR ENEMIES WILL BE TRAMPLED AND CRUSHED!

RANGON!

RANGON! AYEEEE!



AS THE PROFESSOR BATTLED WITH THE ROBOT APE'S CONTROLS, A VAST SHAPE BEGAN TO EMERGE FROM THE SMOKE-WREATHED PROMONTORY!

HUUUR!

STEADY, MYTEK! AH THE VIBRATIONS ARE CEASING!

BAD... BAD!

JUST IN TIME, PROF- LOOK OVER THERE! SOMETHING'S MOVING...



AND THEN

FORWARD, RANGON! THE SMOKE-SCREEN WILL HIDE US UNTIL YOU ARE TOO CLOSE FOR MYTEK TO ESCAPE! POUND THE GIANT OAF TO DESTRUCTION! HA-HEEE!



GUIDED BY ITS FIENDISH CREATOR'S HAND, GOGRA'S LATEST FEARSOME ROBOT CRASHED THROUGH THE FOREST!



CAN MYTEK SURVIVE THIS FEARSOME BATTERING? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT PERIL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN ITS EXISTENCE THE COLOSSAL APE TURNED AND FLED IN FEAR!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had learnt that his old enemy Gogra was involved in the disappearance of a tribe of pygmies. With his friend, Dirk Mason, he took Mytek to investigate. But Gogra attacked them in a huge robot-rhinoceros called Rahgon and by tuning in to Mytek's 'thought' wave lengths, he made the ape helpless with fear.

RAHGON CHARGED AGAIN AND AGAIN...

UUURGH!

MYTEK'S BEING HURLED BACK! HE-HE'S AS HELPLESS AS A GIANT RAG-DOLL! PROF, DO SOMETHING, FOR PETE'S SAKE!

THUDD!



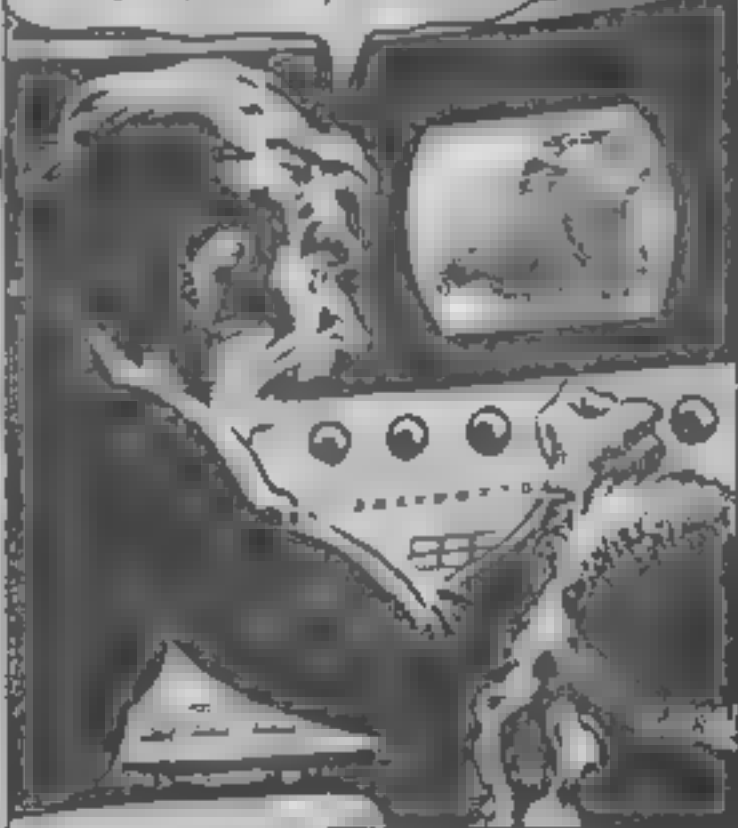
DIRK'S DESPAIRING SHOUT PENETRATED THE ROBOT APE'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN, AND...

UUUUUH!

GO ON, MYTEK! IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE!

IN RAHGON'S CONTROL ROOM, GOGRA CACKLED IN FIENDISH GLEE...

HA, HEE! THERE IS NO ESCAPE, YOU LUMBERING MECHANICAL OAF! YOU RUN TO DESTRUCTION—TAKING MY TWO ENEMIES WITH YOU! RAHGON, FOLLOW!



I—I CAN'T! THE EMOTIONAL UPHEAVAL BLOTS OUT ALL MYTEK'S AGGRESSIVE INSTINCTS!

ALL RIGHT, THEN—HE'LL HAVE TO RUN FOR IT! DO YOU HEAR, MYTEK? RUN!



IN THE PATROL HELICOPTER HOVERING ABOVE, THE CREW STARED AGHAST...

MYTEK'S BEING DRIVEN TOWARDS THE DEVIL SWAMP! IT'S LIKE QUICKSAND!

OH, NO!



DIRK WAS FIRST TO RECOGNISE THE DANGER!

NO—BACK, MYTEK! IT'S A MORASS! YOU'LL SINK LIKE A STONE!

HEEEEEEEUH!

RAHGON... FEAR... RUN!





HEH, HEH! ON, RANGON! HURL MYTEK TO THE BOTTOMLESS DEPTHS! ONCE HE IS DESTROYED, AFRICA WILL LIE DEFENCELESS AT MY FEET!



THE PROFESSOR DRAGGED DIRK BACK THROUGH THE HATCH...

COME BACK INSIDE DIRK— WE MUST TRY TO SURVIVE THE IMPACT OF RANGON'S LAST CHARGE...



AND THEN...

HIIIIIIIURK!

HA, HEEEE! PERISH, MY ACCURSED ENEMIES!

BLAAM!



MYTEK'S VAST SHAPE SANK INTO THE QUIVERING GURGling MORASS

AYEE! GREAT IS RANGON, DESTROYER OF MYTEK!

YAAAAAAA!

THE MECHANICAL OAF SQUIRMS AS HE IS SUCKED DOWN TO DESTRUCTION!

OH, NO! MYTEK'S FINISHED RADIO AN S.O.S. TO ALL BASES! WE'RE THREATENED BY SOME FIEND CONTROLLING A COLOSSAL ROBOT RHINO!

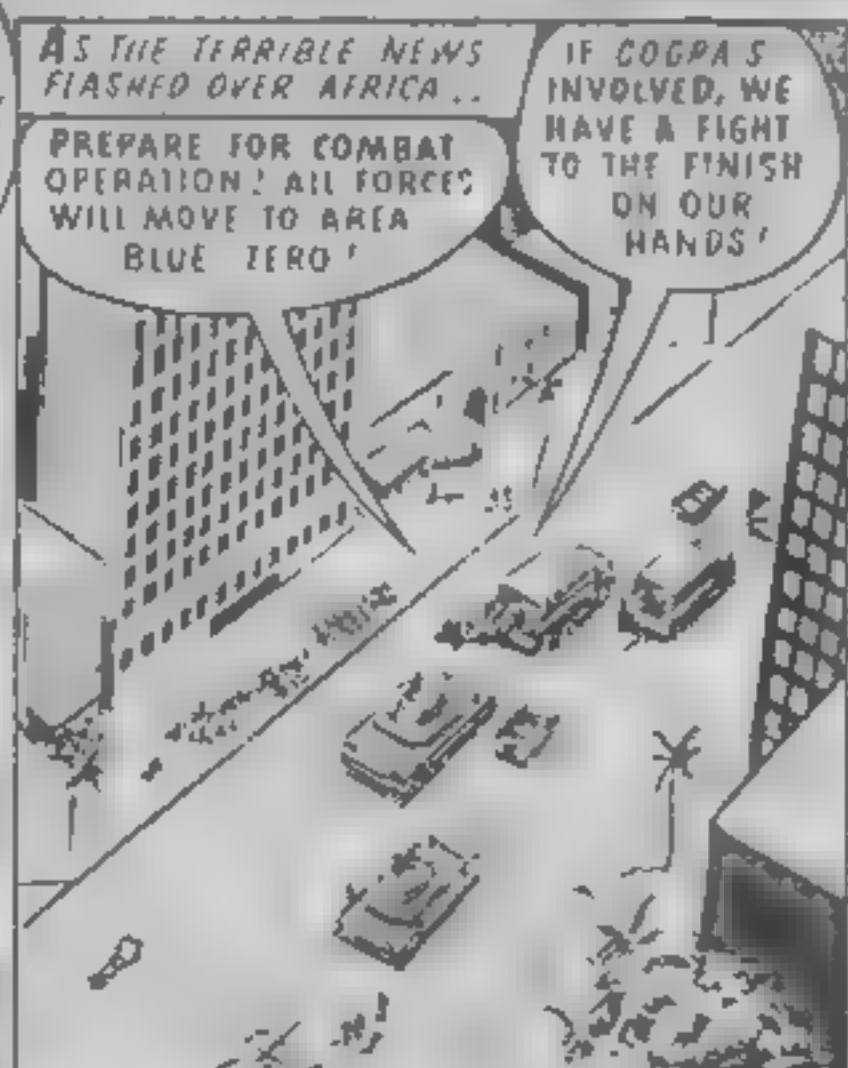


YAAAAAAAE! LEAD US TO VICTORY, RANGON!



THE GRIM-FACED MEN IN THE PATROL AIRCRAFT RADIOED THEIR ALERT.

EMERGENCY! EMERGENCY! CALLING ALL MILITARY BASES! HUGE ROBOT HAS DESTROYED MYTEK...



AS THE TERRIBLE NEWS FLASHED OVER AFRICA...

PREPARE FOR COMBAT OPERATION! ALL FORCES WILL MOVE TO AREA BLUE ZERO!

IF GOGRA'S INVOLVED, WE HAVE A FIGHT TO THE FINISH ON OUR HANDS!



MEANWHILE, IN THE GRIM DEPTHS OF THE DEVIL SWAMP...

I'VE SEALED ALL HATCHES AND SWITCHED ON THE EMERGENCY AIR SUPPLY, DIRK! WE HAVE FOOD AND STORES FOR TWO OR THREE DAYS!

THAT'S NOT MUCH COMFORT, PROF— IF WE CAN'T GET OLD TIN RIBS UNSTUCK, WE'RE ALL FINISHED!

HAS GOGRA FINALLY TRIUMPHED OVER HIS ENEMIES? DON'T MISS THE NEXT NERVE-TINGLING EPISODE!

GOGRA WAS ON THE RAMPAGE...AND THE ONLY MEN WHO COULD STOP HIM LAY TRAPPED AT THE BOTTOM OF A SWAMP!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had learnt that his old enemy, Gogra, was linked with the disappearance of a tribe of pygmies. With his friend, Dirk Mason, he set out in Mytek to investigate. But Gogra transmitted signals to Mytek's electronic brain rendering him helpless with fear, and then used Rahgon, a huge robot-rhino, to knock the ape into a swamp...

PROFESSOR BOYCE MUTTERED MORE TO HIMSELF THAN TO THE DESPAIRING DIRK MASON...

WHY NOT ADMIT, DIRK... WE'RE FINISHED—AND YOU KNOW IT!

H'MM. THERE'S A DECIDED CHANGE IN THE FREQUENCY PULSE OF MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN! IT WOULD SUGGEST THAT THE DISRUPTING SIGNALS FROM 'GOGRA'S DEVICE ARE GROWING WEAKER...



THAT MEANS HE MUST BE LEAVING THE SWAMP AREA! WE DO HAVE A HOPE!

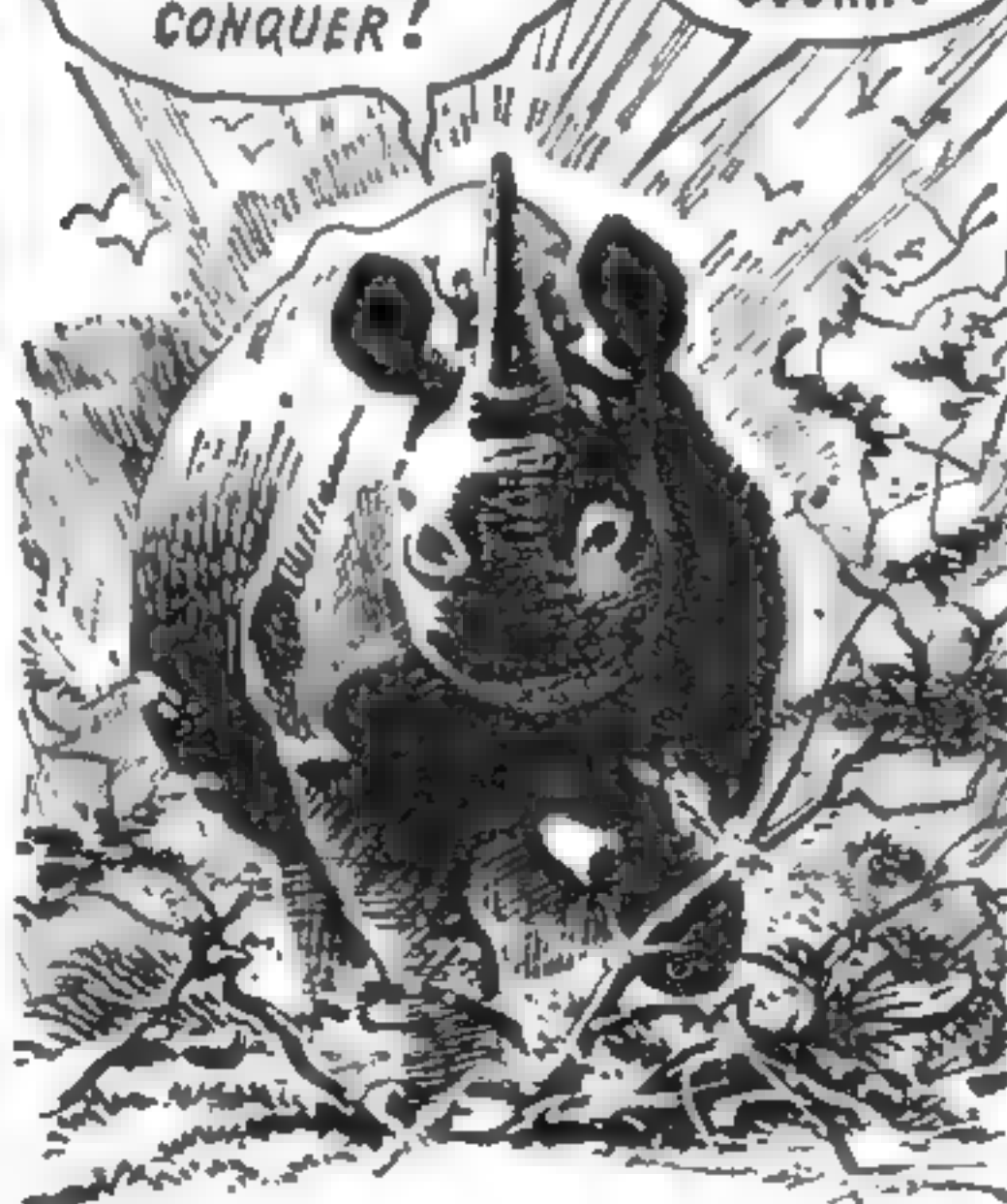
HOW?



MEANWHILE, CONVINCED THAT MYTEK WAS FINISHED, GOGRA STEERED HIS MASSIVE ROBOT RHINO ON A NEW COURSE...

HA, HEE! MYTEK LIES SEALED WITHIN THE SWAMP! FORWARD, RAHAGON! WE ARE READY TO CONQUER!

YA-HAAAAAH! GREAT IS THE POWER OF GOGRA!



DID YOU FEEL THAT JOLT, DIRK? MYTEK'S REACHED THE BOTTOM!

MYTEK SANK EVER DEEPER INTO THE MORASS...

UUURB!

UUUGGG!



THE EVIL DWARF CACKLED IN MALEVOLENT TRIUMPH...

BACK, YOU SHIVELLING WRETCHES! I-GOGRA-DESTROY WHAT I LIKE!



IMSHALA! OUR KRAALS GO DOWN LIKE GRASS BEFORE A GALE!



HEH, HEH! NOW WE MARCH AGAINST THE CAPITAL CITY OF AGABA! RANGON WILL TRAMPLE IT TO DUST... AND THE GOVERNMENT WILL SCREAM FOR MERCY!

AYEEEEEE! LEAD US, GOGRA! GIVE US POWER!



AT AGABA, EMERGENCY MEASURES HAD ALREADY BEEN TAKEN...

MOVE OUT! WE WILL INTERCEPT THE INVADER AT KAGALE!

THERE ARE REPORTS THAT MANY SETTLEMENTS HAVE ALREADY BEEN DESTROYED BY THE MONSTER ROBOT!



AND SOME TIME LATER...

BAM!

AHH... THERE IT IS! FIRE!

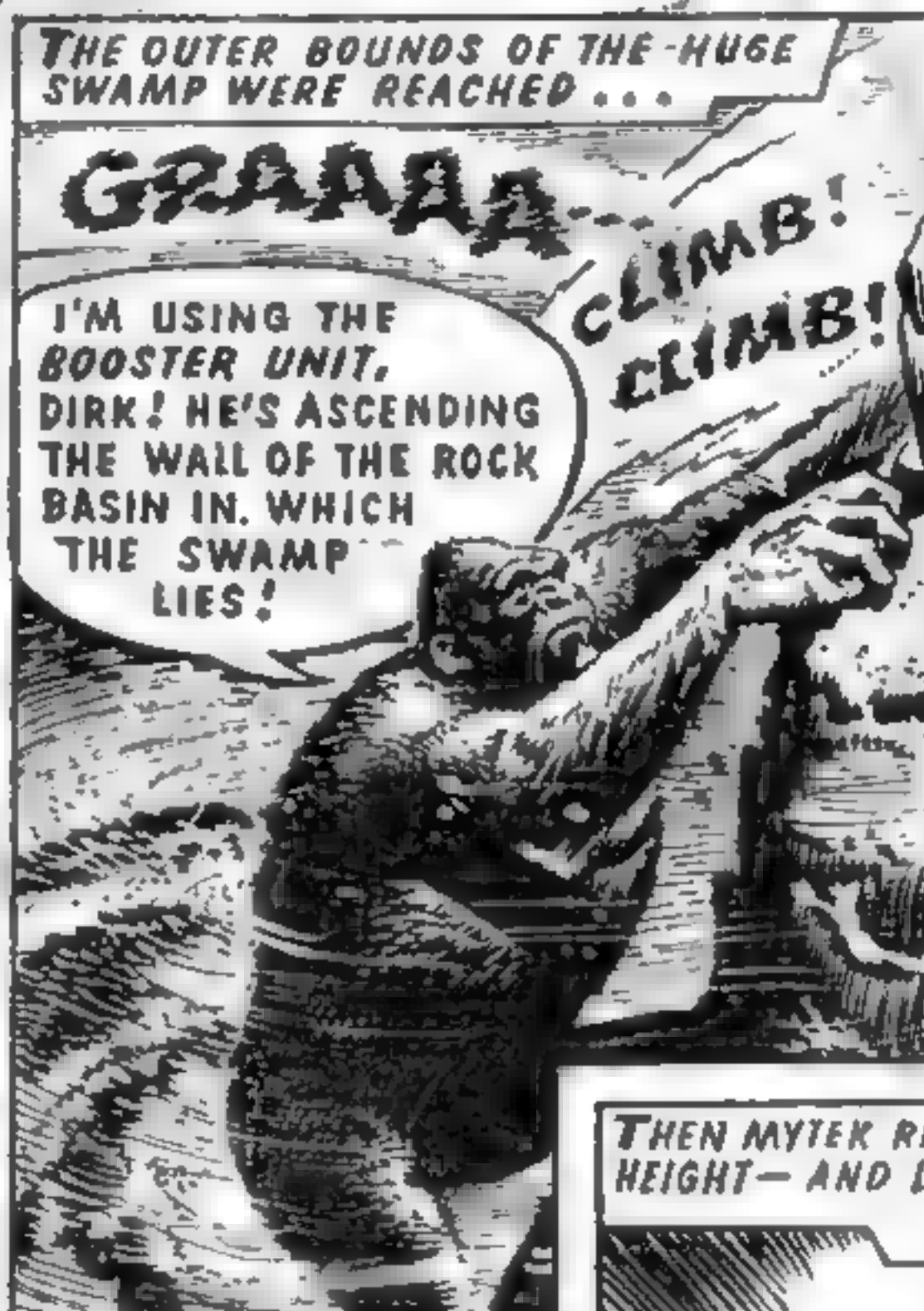
PHEEW, I'D GIVE A LOT TO SEE MYTEK NOW!



MEANWHILE, MYTEK WAS GAMELY FORCING HIS WAY THROUGH THE OOZE OF THE SWAMP...

MAYBE, PROF... BUT I'LL BE MORE CONVINCED ONCE WE'RE OUT OF THIS MORASS!

YOU SEE, DIRK? NOW THAT GOGRA'S DEVICE IS OUT OF RANGE, MYTEK HAS BECOME HIS NORMAL, AGGRESSIVE SELF!



THE OUTER BOUNDS OF THE HUGE SWAMP WERE REACHED...

GRAAAA...

CLIMB! CLIMB!

I'M USING THE BOOSTER UNIT, DIRK! HE'S ASCENDING THE WALL OF THE ROCK BASIN IN WHICH THE SWAMP LIES!

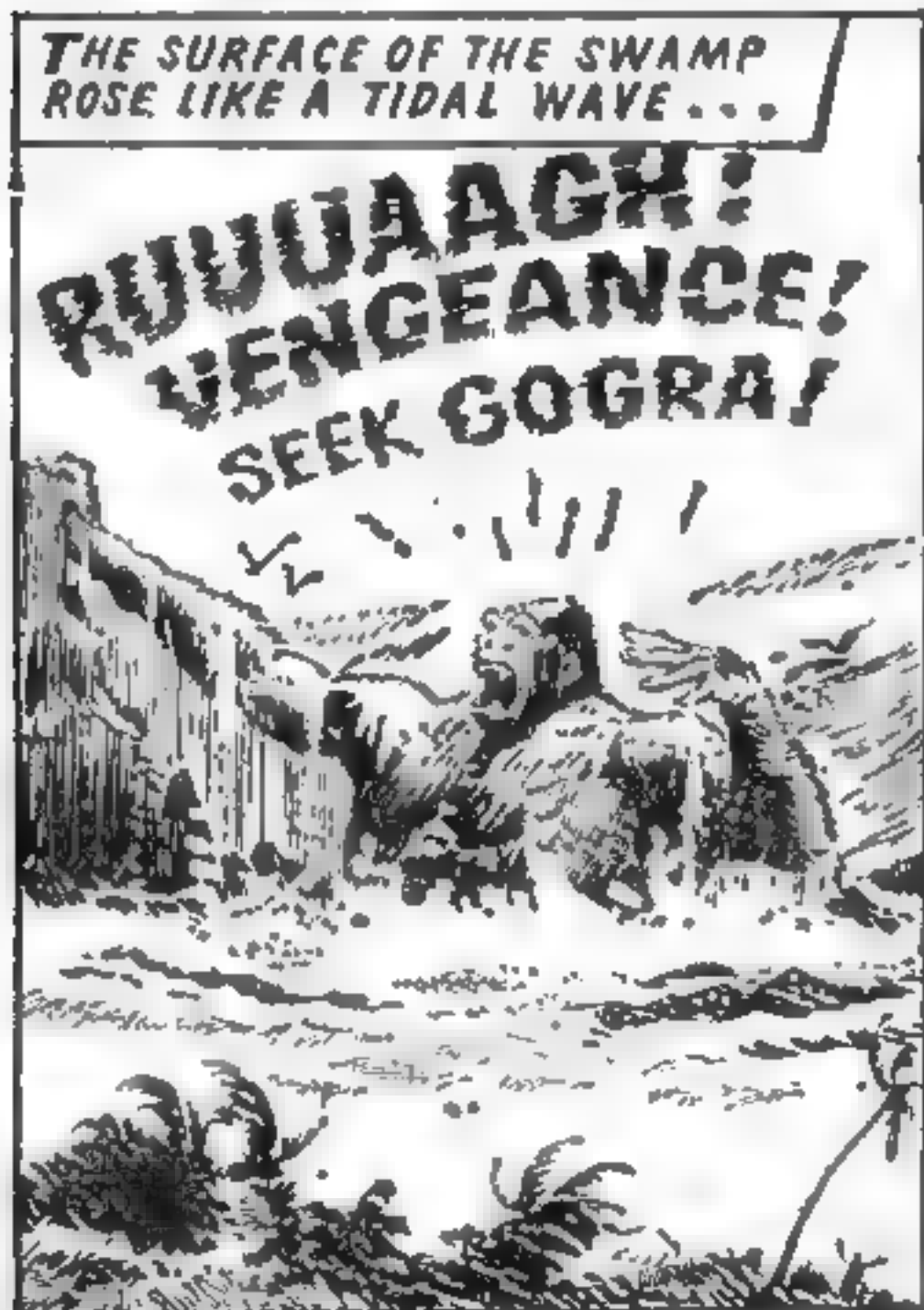


EVEN DIRK TENSED INCREDULOUSLY...

PHEW... OLD TIN-RIBS IS JUST RARING TO GET TO GRIPS WITH THAT LITTLE FIEND!

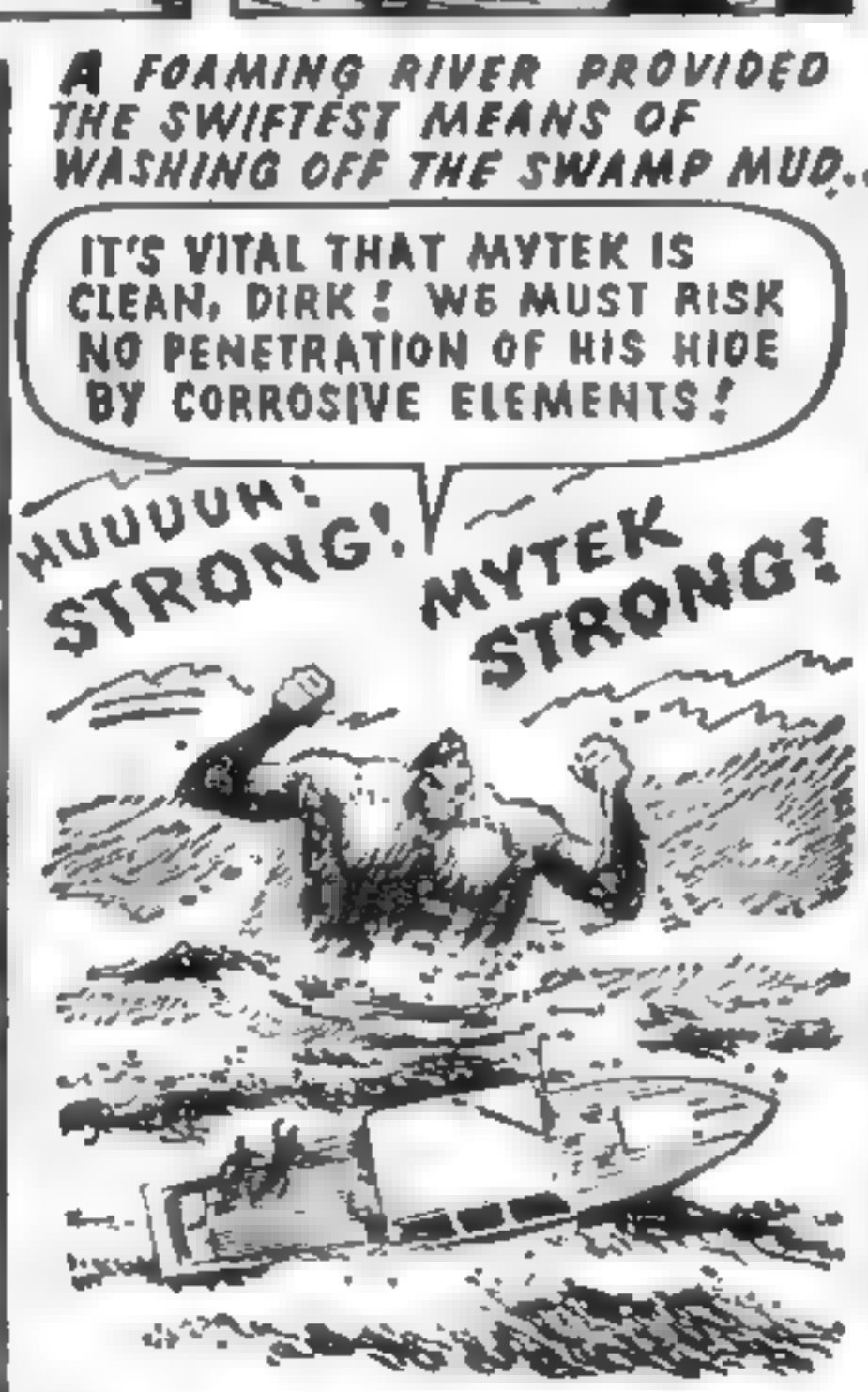
YES—DON'T INTERRUPT ME, I'M ALTERING HIS CIRCUITS!

GOGRA...! REVENGE! SHAME FOR COWARDICE!



THE SURFACE OF THE SWAMP ROSE LIKE A TIDAL WAVE...

RUUUUAGH! VENGEANCE! SEEK GOGRA!



A FOAMING RIVER PROVIDED THE SWIFTEST MEANS OF WASHING OFF THE SWAMP MUD...

IT'S VITAL THAT MYTEK IS CLEAN, DIRK! WE MUST RISK NO PENETRATION OF HIS HIDE BY CORROSIVE ELEMENTS!

HUUUUH! STRONG! MYTEK STRONG!



THEN MYTEK REARED TO HIS FULL, AWESOME HEIGHT—AND LUNGED FORWARD, BOOMING HIS CHALLENGE!

SEEK GOGRA! SEEK RANGON! REVENGE!

BOOM-BA-

BOOM!

BA-BOOM!

I'VE ALTERED MYTEK'S CIRCUITS, BUT I CAN'T PROMISE VICTORY! ONLY A DIRECT CONFRONTATION WITH GOGRA WILL PROVE THAT!

YES, PROF—AND I'VE GOT A FEELING WE WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN MYTEK CATCHES UP WITH HIS ENEMY? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT GRIPPING INSTALMENT!

ARMOUR-PIERCING SHELLS HAD AS MUCH EFFECT ON RAHGON AS PEAS FROM A PEA-SHOOTER!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—had learnt that his old enemy Gogra was involved in the disappearance of a tribe of pygmies. With his friend Dirk Mason, he took Mytek to investigate. But, after using an electronic device to make Mytek helpless with fear, Gogra attacked in a huge robot-rhinoceros called Rahgon and sent the ape plunging into a swamp. Fortunately the professor managed to free the colossus, and after some improvements to his brain circuits, Mytek was as good as new.



GOVERNMENT HELICOPTERS SPED ABOVE THE CHAOS WROUGHT BY RAHGON'S RAMPAGE OF TERROR.

LOOK... IT'S MYTEK! THANK THE STARS HE SURVIVED! HE WAS REPORTED AS HAVING BEEN DESTROYED!



MEANWHILE ONLY A FEW MILES AWAY

FIRE! THE BRUTE'S CHARGING!

WE'LL HAVE NO MORE EFFECT THAN TOY SOLDIERS AGAINST IT!



GOGRA'S CACKLING LAUGH ROSE IN A CRESCENDO OF EVIL TRIUMPH.

FIRE AWAY, YOU SNIVELLING WEAKLINGS! NO METALLIC OBJECT CAN PENETRATE RAHGON'S 'FORCE FIELD'! AN INVISIBLE BARRIER DEFLECTS EVERY SHOT!

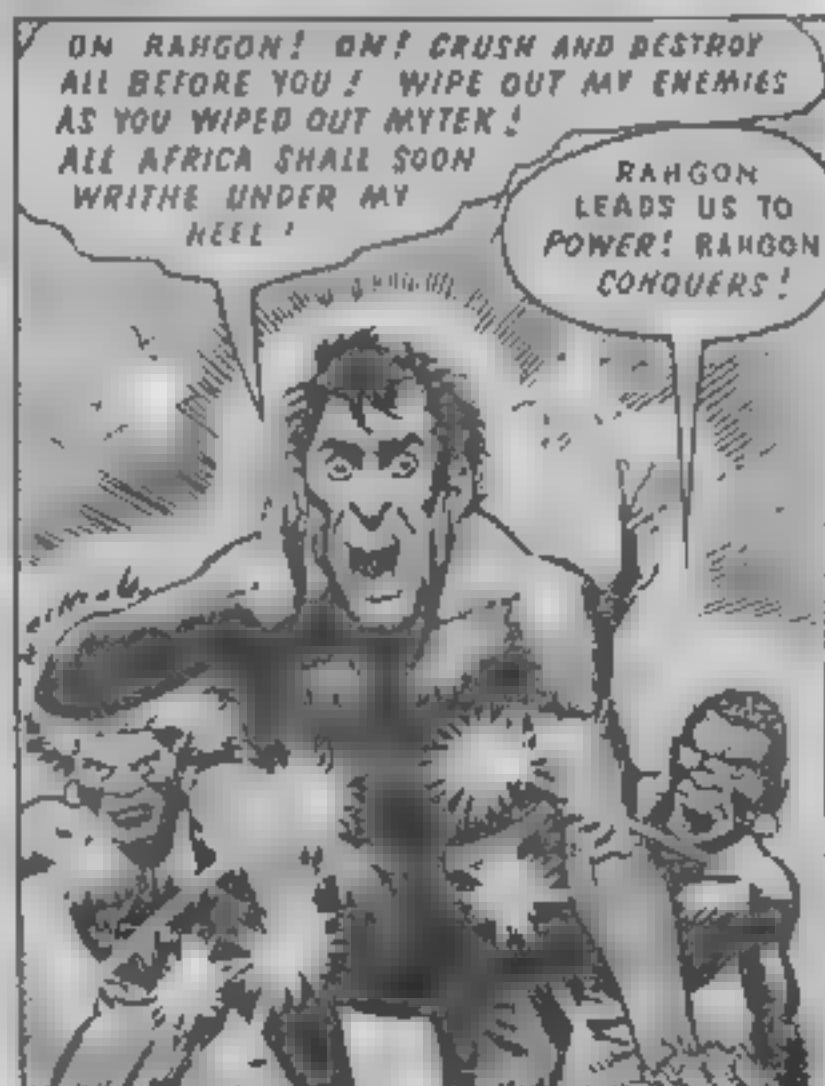
YAHAAAAA!

RAHGON!

RAHGON!

ON RAHGON! ON! CRUSH AND DESTROY ALL BEFORE YOU! WIPE OUT MY ENEMIES AS YOU WIPED OUT MYTEK! ALL AFRICA SHALL SOON WRITHE UNDER MY HEEL!

RAHGON LEADS US TO POWER! RAHGON CONQUERS!



ARMOUR-PIERCING SHELLS SEEMED TO GLIDE AWAY FROM THE MASSIVE TARGET!

I LOOK AT THAT... IT-IT'S FANTASTIC!

WHAT'S HAPPENING? IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO MISS AT THIS RANGE!

HA HEE!

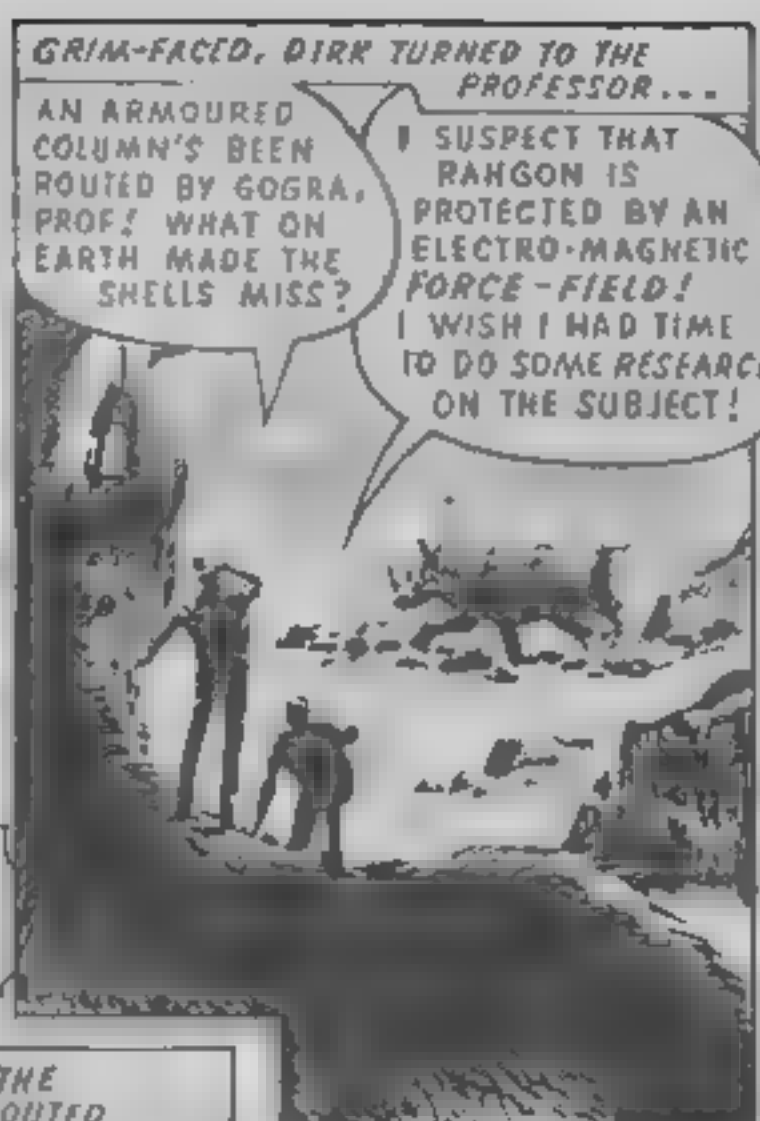




THE TROOPS COULD ONLY DO ONE THING— RUN!

KERUNCH! KRAAK!

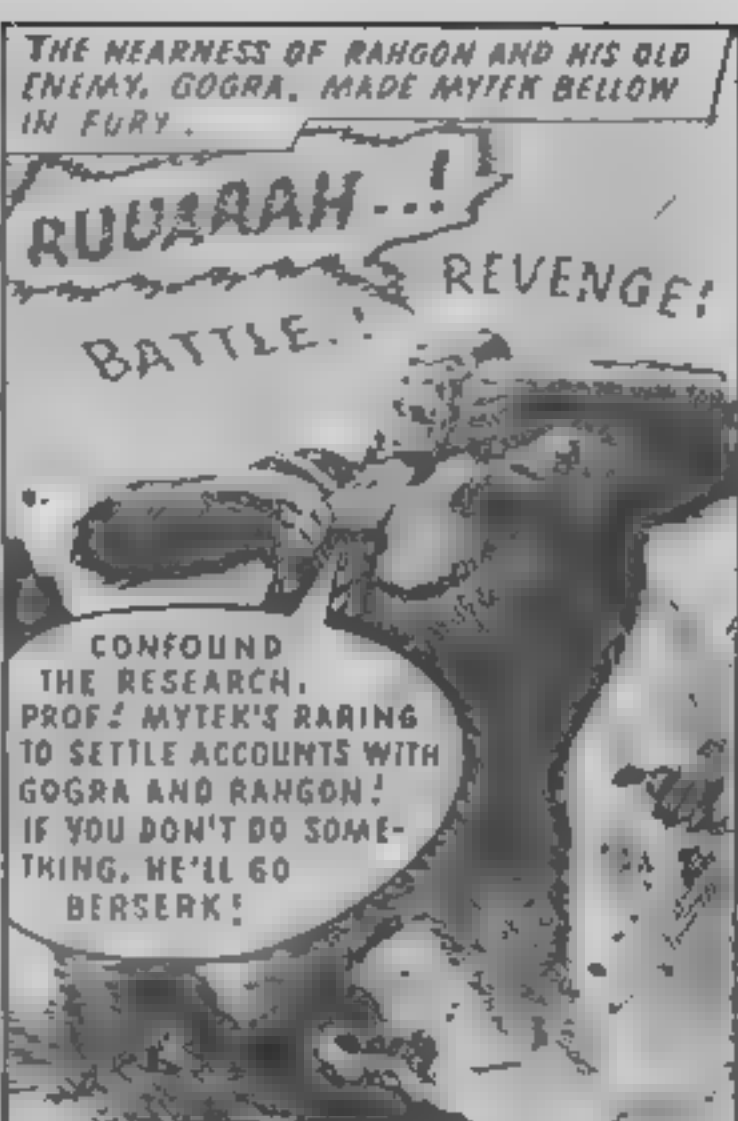
FLEE... FLEE! BEFORE IT TRAMPLES US INTO THE DUST!



GRIM-FACED, DIRK TURNED TO THE PROFESSOR...

AN ARMoured COLUMN'S BEEN ROUTED BY GOGRA, PROF! WHAT ON EARTH MADE THE SHELLS MISS?

I SUSPECT THAT RANGON IS PROTECTED BY AN ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FORCE-FIELD! I WISH I HAD TIME TO DO SOME RESEARCH ON THE SUBJECT!



THE NEARNESS OF RANGON AND HIS OLD ENEMY, GOGRA, MADE MYTEK BELLOW IN FURY.

RUUAAAH...! REVENGE! BATTLE...!

CONFOUND THE RESEARCH, PROF! MYTEK'S RARING TO SETTLE ACCOUNTS WITH GOGRA AND RANGON! IF YOU DON'T DO SOMETHING, HE'LL GO BERSERK!



THAT MUSTN'T HAPPEN! EVEN THE NEW RELAY CIRCUITS IN MYTEK'S BRAIN MAY NOT BE PROOF AGAINST GOGRA'S 'FEAR' DEVICE! WE MUST KEEP MYTEK FROM GOING TOO CLOSE!

WHAT? YOU CAN'T STAND AND WATCH WHILE TOWNS ARE SMASHED TO DESTRUCTION!



DESPERATELY THE PROFESSOR SHOUTED INSTRUCTIONS TO THE SEETHING ROBOT APE...

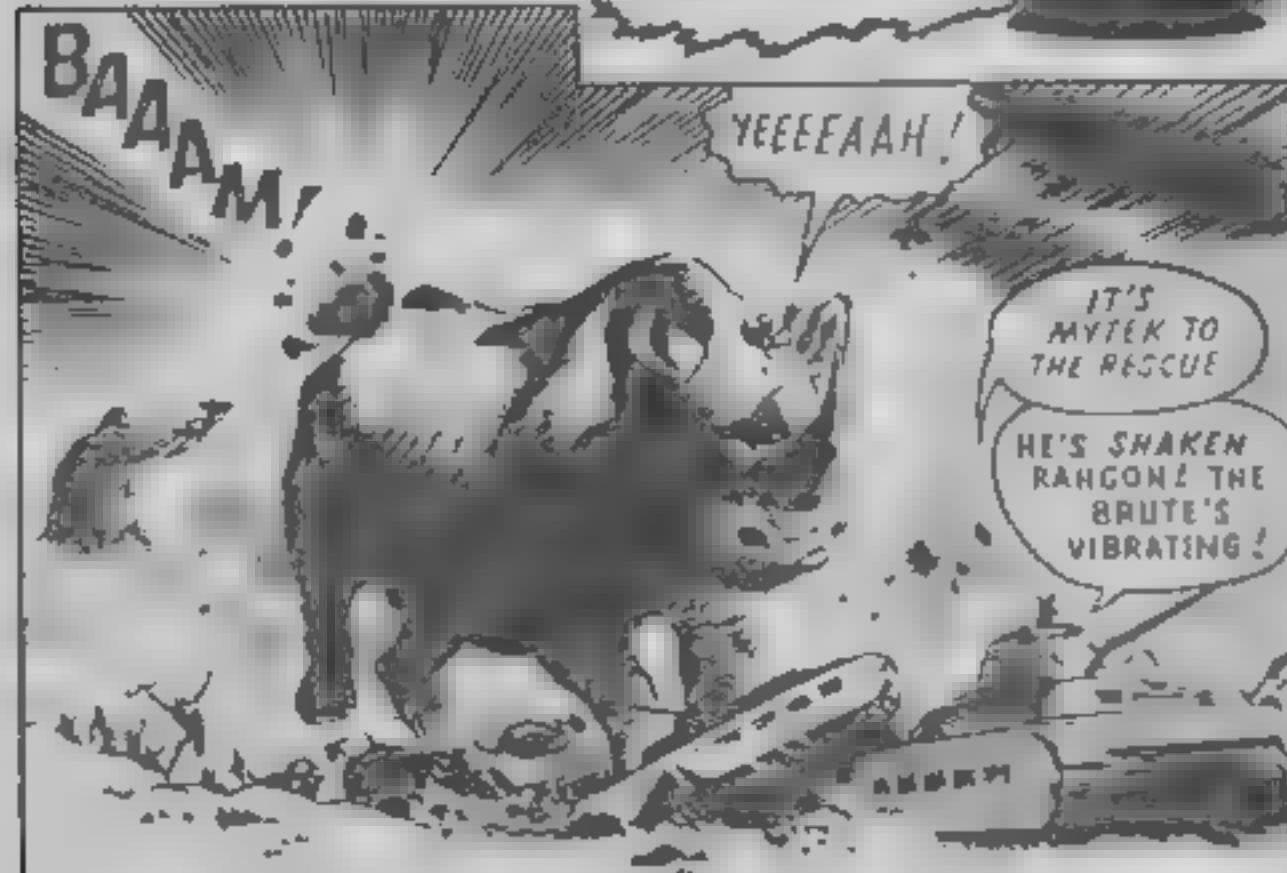
THAT'S IT, MYTEK— BREAK OFF THAT ROCK PINNACLE! HURL IT AT YOUR ENEMY! RANGON'S 'FORCE-FIELD' MAY NOT DEFLECT STONE!

RUUAAAH! UURRGH!



AND THEN...

RUUUAAGH! WHOOOOOOOOSH!



BAAAM!

YEEEEAAH!

IT'S MYTEK TO THE RESCUE

HE'S SHAKEN RANGON! THE BRUTE'S VIBRATING!



SCREAMING WITH FURY GOGRA SCRAMBLED DOWN INTO RANGON'S CONTROL CABIN

GAAH... SO THE MECHANICAL OAF HAS SURVIVED, HAS HE? BUT NOT FOR LONG... HIS DESTRUCTION IS AS CERTAIN AS NIGHT FOLLOWING DAY!

WILL THE EVIL DWARF JUSTIFY HIS GRIM PREDICTION? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE!

HOWLING WITH RAGE THE EVIL DWARF URGED HIS FORMIDABLE COLOSSUS INTO AN EARTH-TREMBLING CHARGE

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had learnt that his old enemy, Gogra, was linked with the disappearance of a tribe of pygmies. With his friend, Dirk Mason, he set out in Mytek to investigate. But Gogra used an electronic device to render Mytek helpless with fear, then attacked in a huge robot-rhino called Rahgon and knocked the ape into a swamp. Miraculously, Mytek survived, and after being fitted with new brain circuits, he bombarded Rahgon with rocks...



THE RAMPAGING COLOSSUS TURNED FROM ITS CRUSHING ONSLAUGHT ON THE GOVERNMENT ARMY...

MYTEK SURVIVED! HE COMES TO SAVE US!



LOOK, RAHGON MEANS TO CHARGE MYTEK!

WITHIN RAHGON'S CONTROL CABIN GOGRA SCREAMED IN FURY

CHARGE, RAHGON! CHARGE! SMASH THE GREAT OAF TO SCRAP! I'LL HELP YOU BY USING THE 'FEAR BOOSTER' THAT TURNS MYTEK INTO A QUIVERING COWARD!



EYES AGLEAM WITH HATE, GOGRA OPERATED THE TRANSMITTER ATTUNED TO THE WAVELENGTH OF MYTEK'S BRAIN CIRCUITS...



FEAR—YOU FEEL FEAR, MYTEK! YOUR STRENGTH FAILS YOU! POWER DRAINS FROM YOU...YOUR LIMBS FEEL LIKE PUTTY!

AND, ALTHOUGH PROFESSOR BOYCE HAD ALTERED MYTEK'S CIRCUITS...

PROF, MYTEK'S LOSING HIS STRENGTH! HE-HE DIDN'T BREAK THE ROCK PINNACLE EASILY!



I WARNED YOU THE NEW CIRCUITS MIGHT NOT RESIST RAHGON!

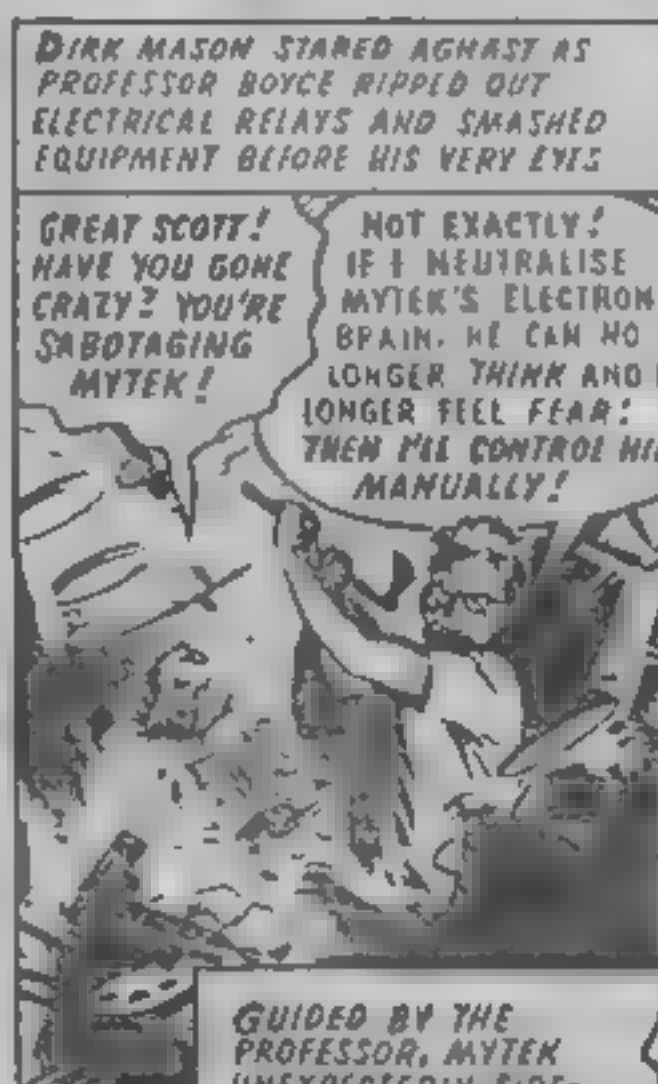
SHAKILY MYTEK MANAGED TO RAISE THE INCREDIBLE ROCK CLUB...

THUMP HIM, MYTEK! SMASH THE MECHANICAL BRUTE!

THE NEW CIRCUITS ARE BREAKING DOWN! DIRK, COME IN HERE!



AA-AH!... WEAK... GROW WEAK!



WHO WILL WIN THIS FEARSOME BATTLE OF GIANTS? DON'T MISS THE NEXT GRIPPING INSTALMENT!

PROFESSOR BOYCE URGED HIS COLOSSUS INTO BATTLE... BUT A HIDDEN MENACE LURKED WITHIN ITS DEADLY FOE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had learnt that his old enemy Gogra was involved in the disappearance of a tribe of pygmies. With his friend, Dirk Mason, he set out in Mytek to investigate. But Gogra used an electronic device to render Mytek helpless with fear and then attacked in a huge robot-rhino which he called Rahgon. Desperately, the professor disconnected Mytek's brain circuits, and directed the colossal ape's movements by manual control...

CONTROLLED BY THE PROFESSOR, MYTEK AVOIDED RAHAGON'S NEXT HEADLONG CHARGE...

MYTEK CAN NO LONGER THINK AND ACT INDEPENDENTLY! NOW WE HAVE A FIGHTING CHANCE, DIRK!

KEEP IT UP, PROF! WORK THOSE CONTROLS!



DUST SWIRLED AS THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE SWUNG ASTRIDE THE BACK OF THE RAMPAGING COLOSSUS...

HURRRRR!

PROF, YOU'RE A GENIUS...! RIDE HIM, MYTEK! PIT YOUR STRENGTH AGAINST GOGRA'S BRUTE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, HATCHES IN RAHAGON'S MIGHTY BODY SLID OPEN...

WE OBEY, O RAHAGON! WE CONQUER OR PERISH!

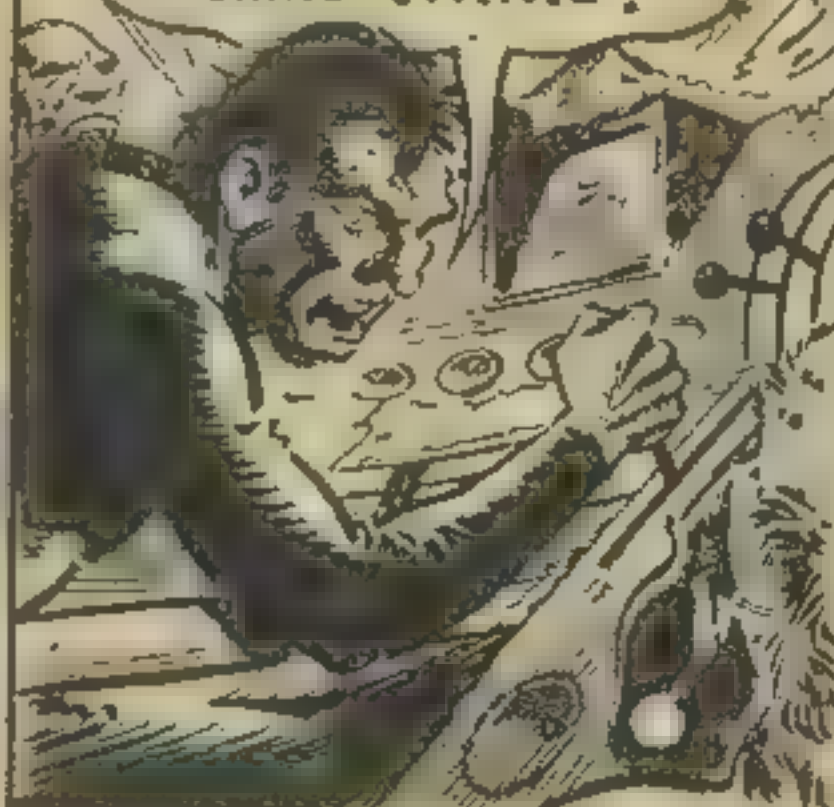
AYAHEEEEEEE! WE MARCH AGAINST MYTEK!



IN RAHAGON'S CONTROL CABIN, GOGRA SCREAMED IN BOUNDLESS FURY...

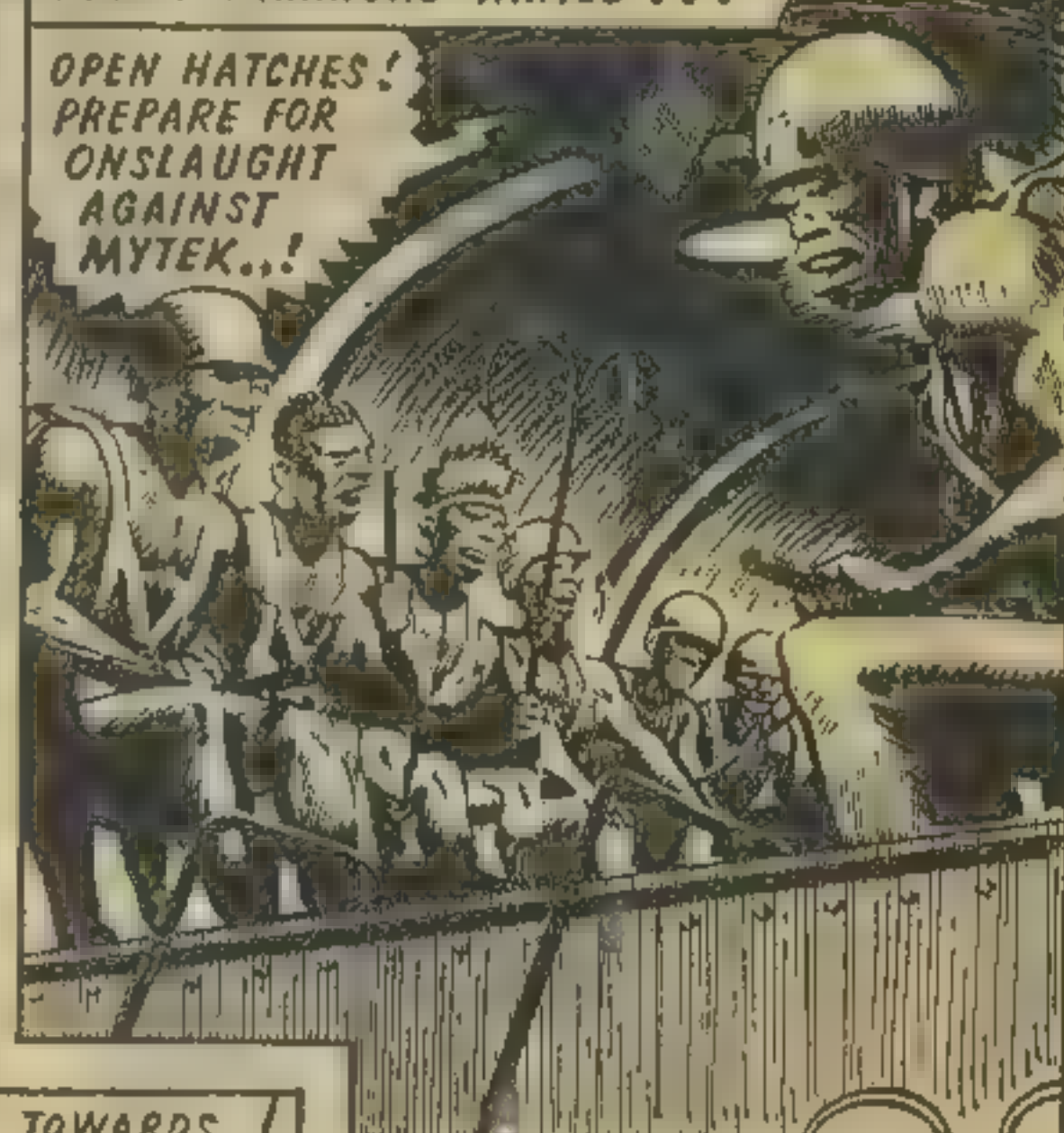
GAH!

THE LUMBERING OAF TRIES TO OUTWIT ME! I'LL SHOW THE GREAT CLOCKWORK CLOWN! MY MINI-COMMANDOS SHALL STRIKE!



THE EVIL DWARF'S VOICE SHRIEKED OVER AMPLIFIERS TO WHERE SPECIALLY TRAINED PYGMY WARRIORS WAITED...

OPEN HATCHES! PREPARE FOR ONSLAUGHT AGAINST MYTEK..!



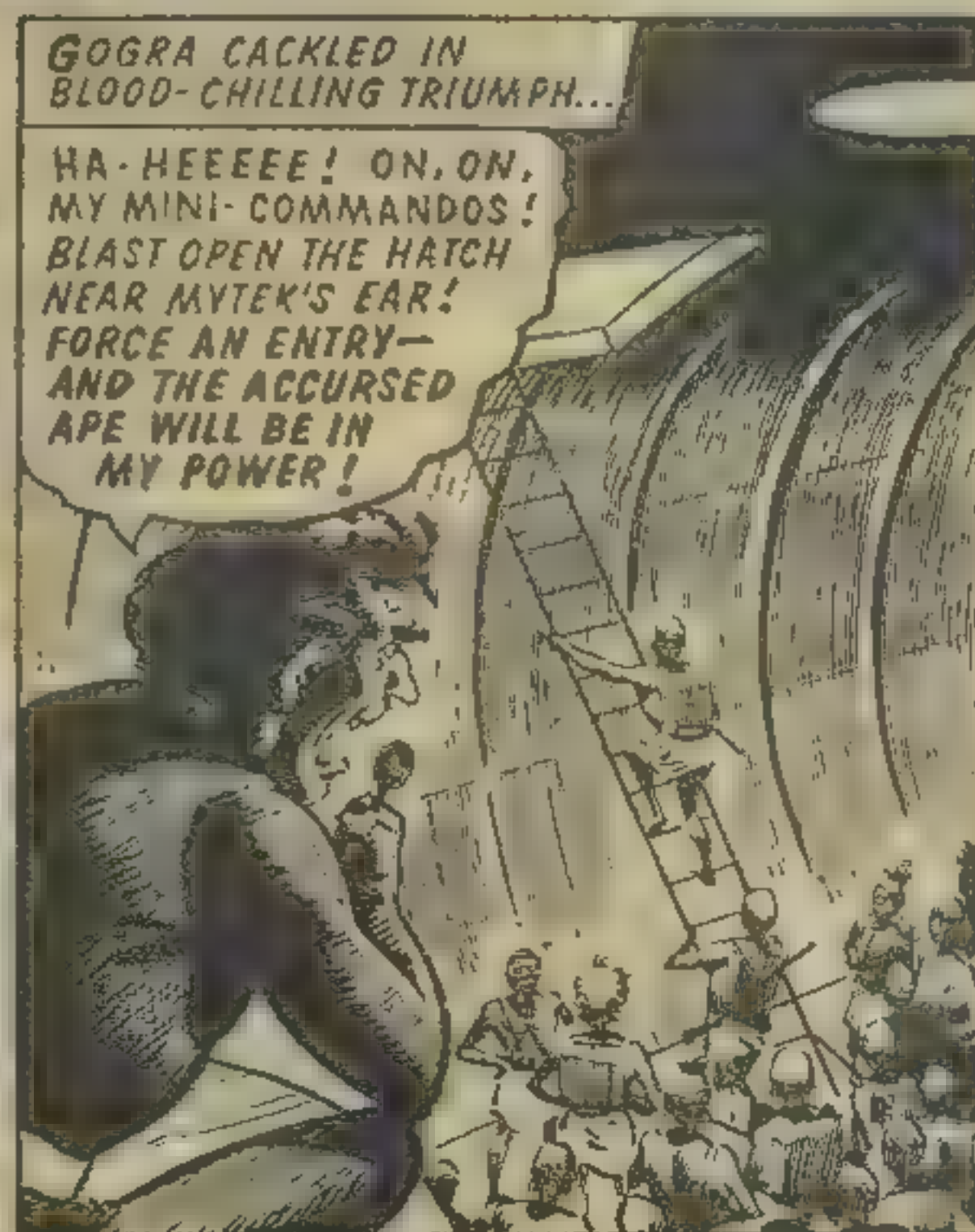
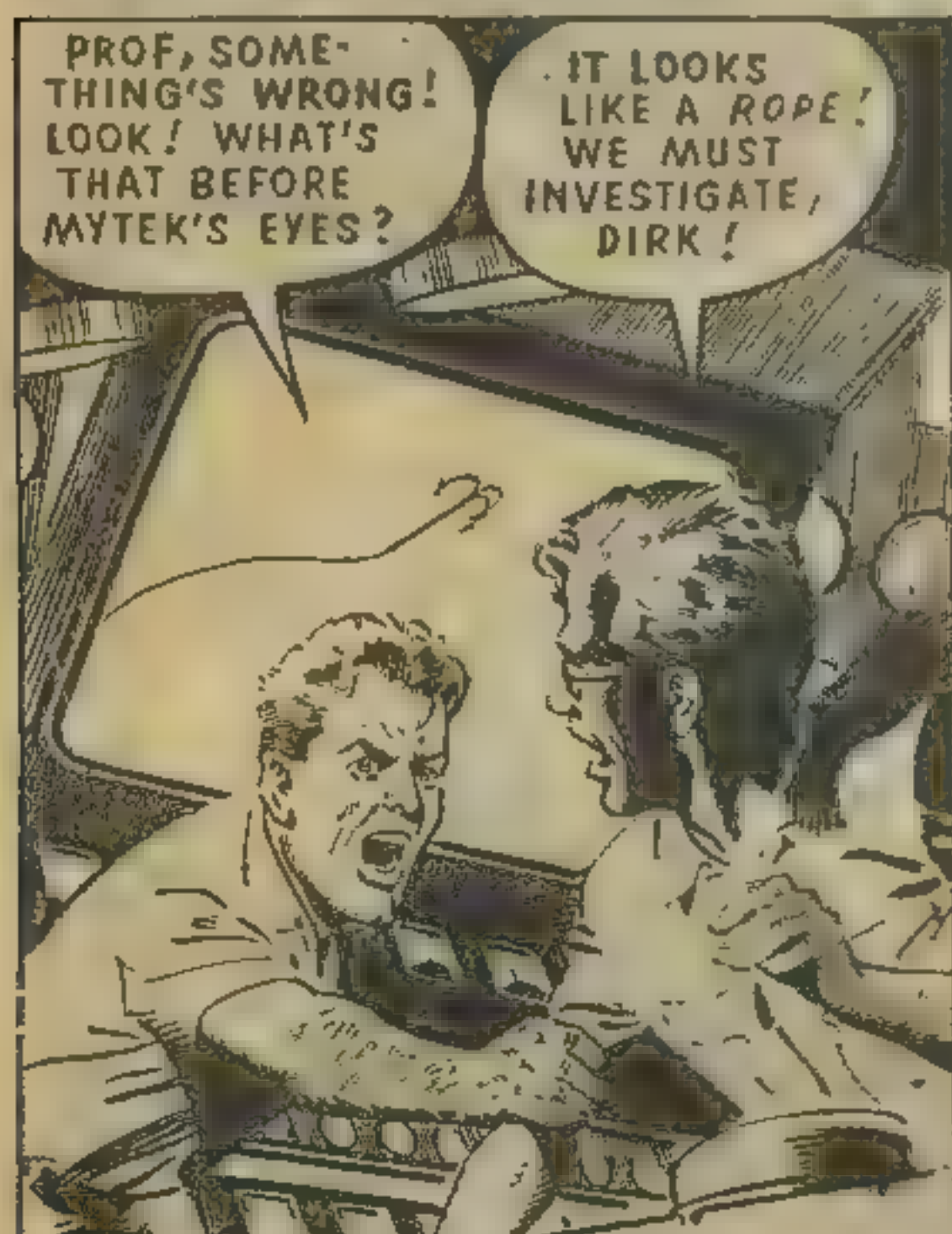
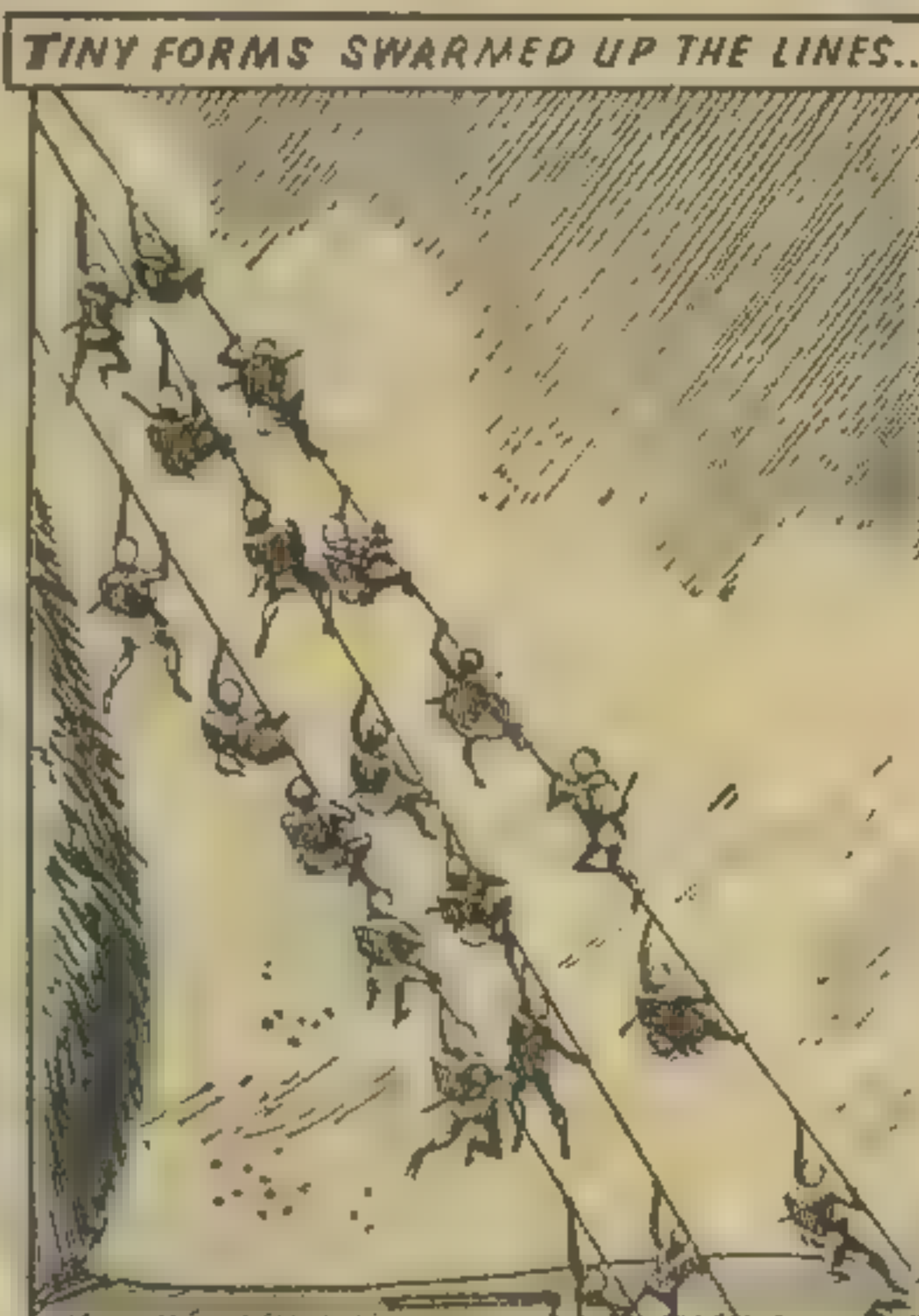
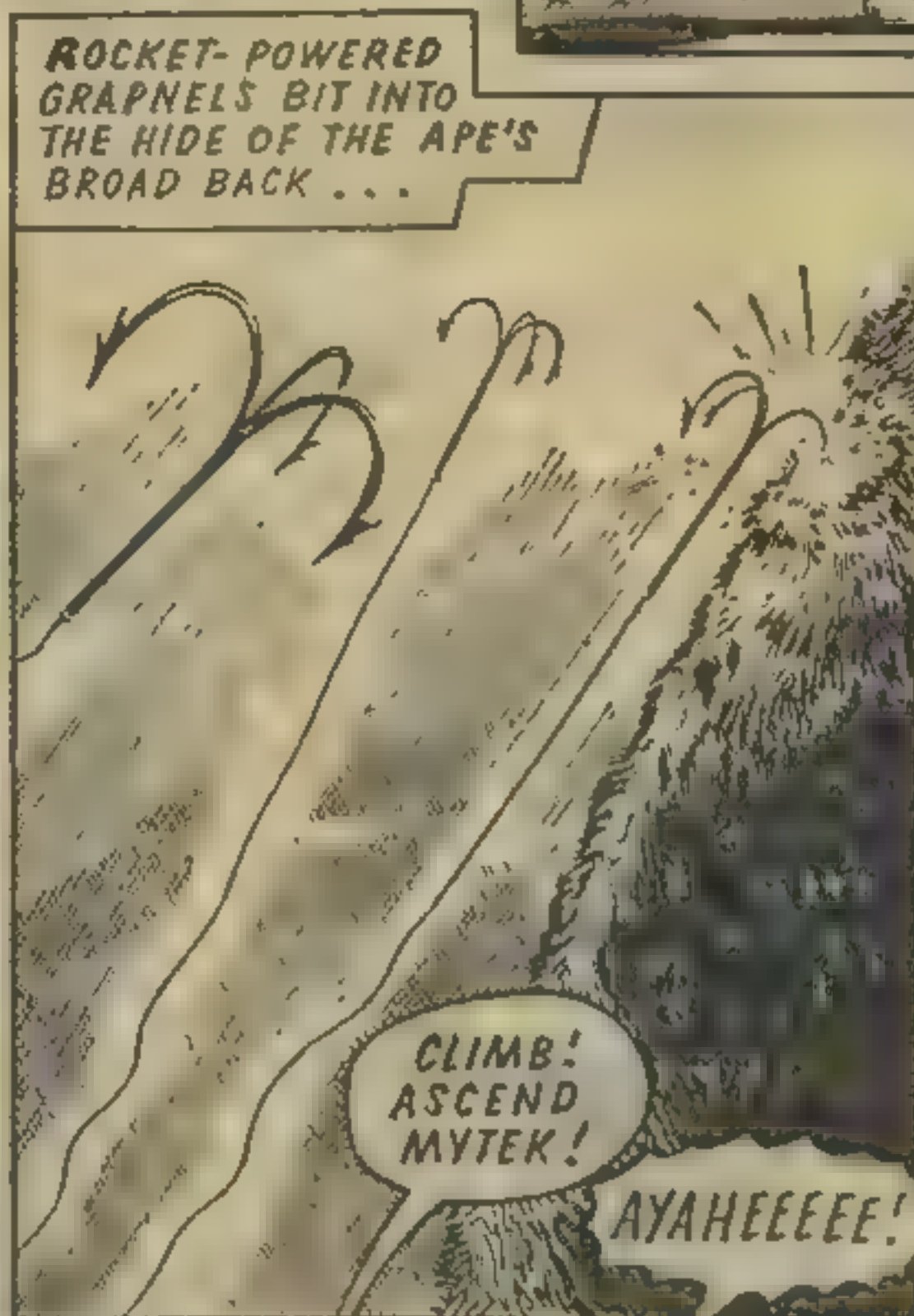
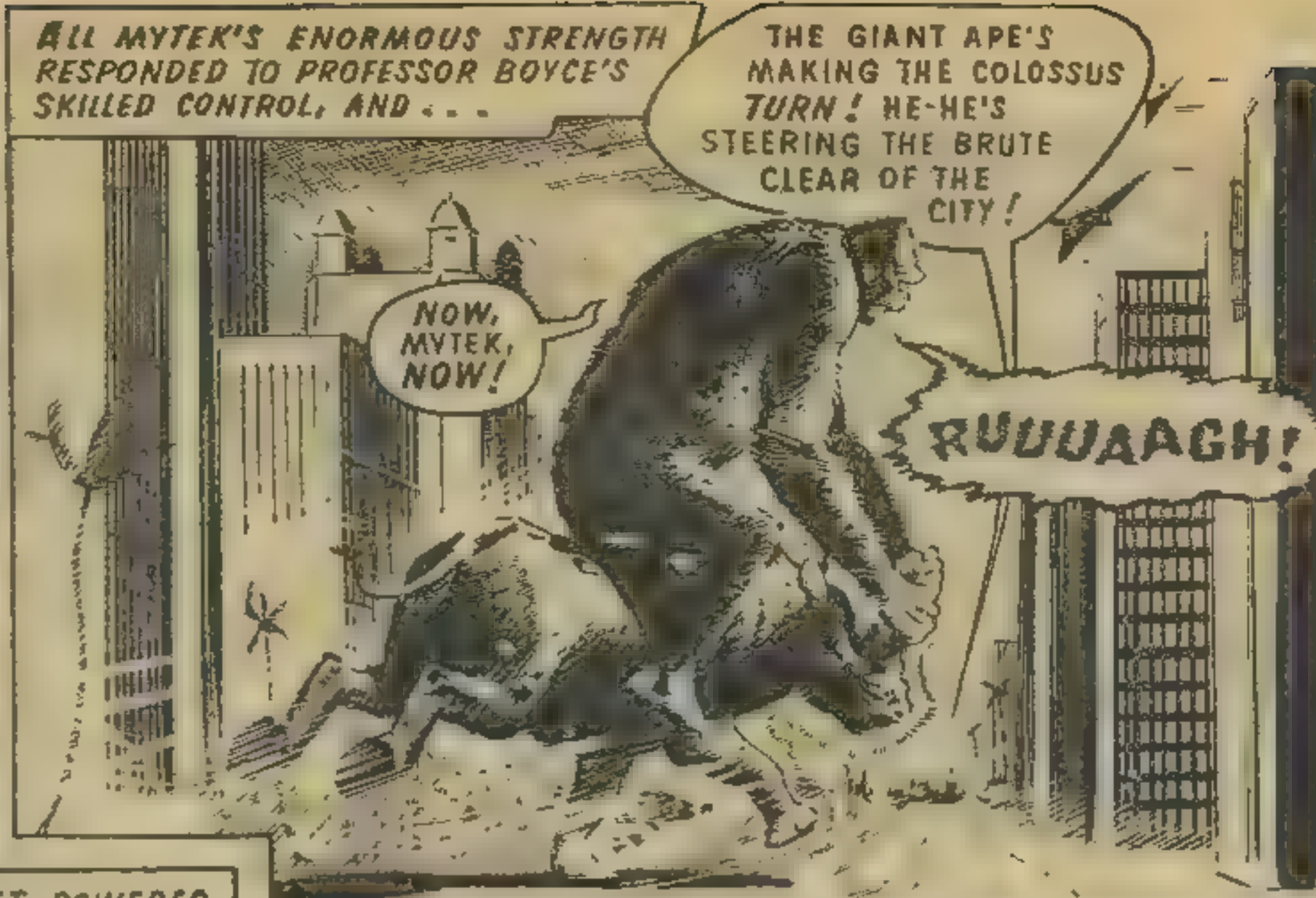
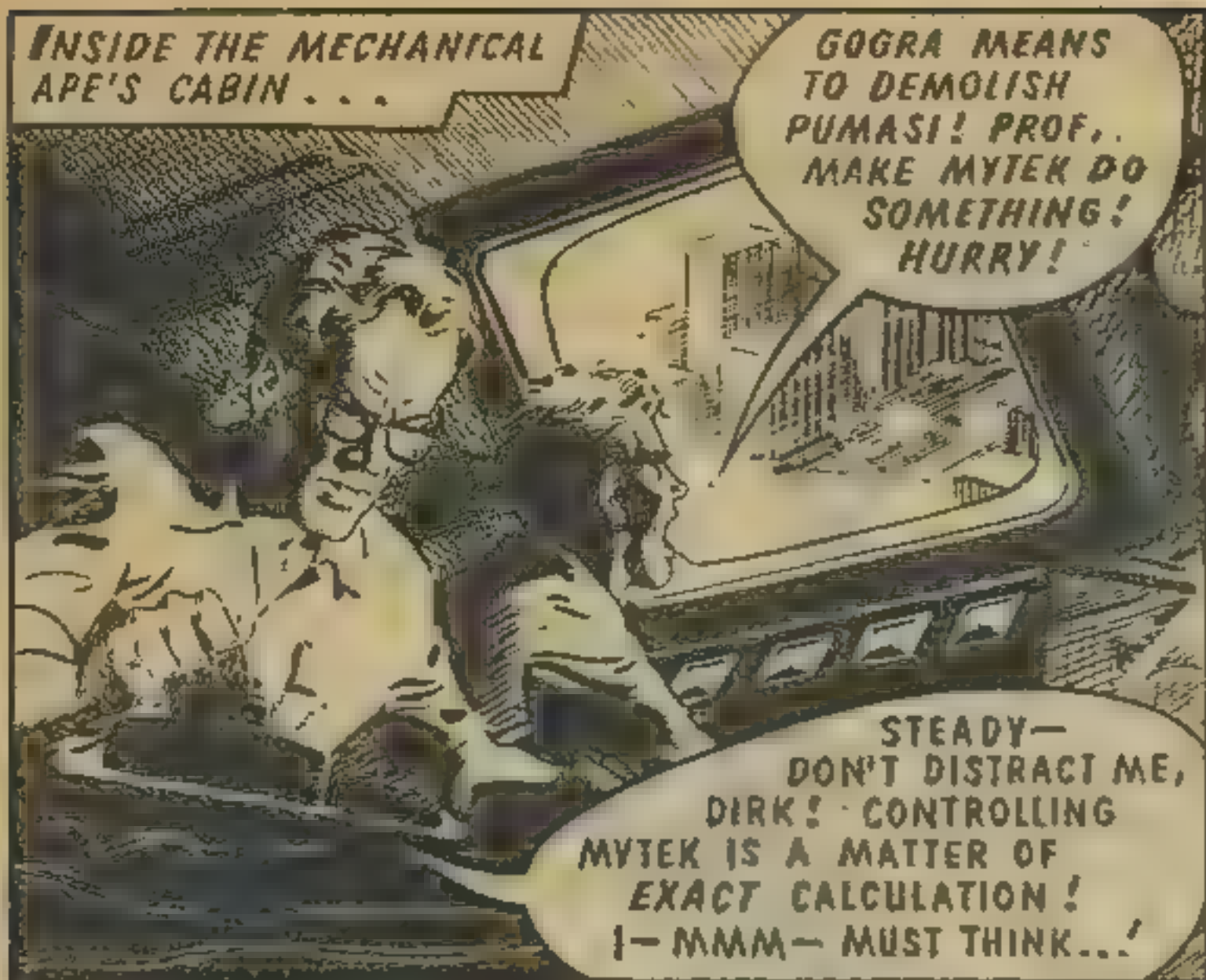
MEANWHILE, RAHAGON CHARGED TOWARDS THE CITY OF PUMASI...

MYTEK, TURN THE MONSTER ASIDE!

OPEN FIRE!

IF OLD TIN-RIBS FAILS US, THE CITY WILL BE REDUCED TO RUBBLE!





CAN NOTHING STOP MYTEK FROM BEING CAPTURED? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT STARTLING INSTALMENT!

THE STRICKEN APE PAWED AT ITS FRAME IN A VAIN EFFORT TO RID ITSELF OF GOGRA'S FIENDISH MINIONS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek the giant mechanical ape, had feared that his old enemy, Gogra, had recruited an army of pygmies. With his friend, Dirk Mason he set out in Mytek to investigate. But Gogra used an electronic device to render Mytek helpless with fear and then attacked in a huge robot-rhino called Rahgon. The professor disconnected Mytek's brain circuits and took over the controls, but when the ape got to grips with Rahgon Gogra's pygmy commandos went into action.



MANUALLY CONTROLLED BY PROFESSOR BOYCE, THE MECHANICAL APE DROPPED VAINLY FOR THE TINY INVADERS



GOGRA'S CACK, NO VOICE SCREAMED IN OUR EARS!

HEE HEE! FIX THE EXPLOSIVE CHARGES—BLOW OPEN THE HATCH NEAR MYTEK'S EAR, OK, OK MY MINI COMMANDOS



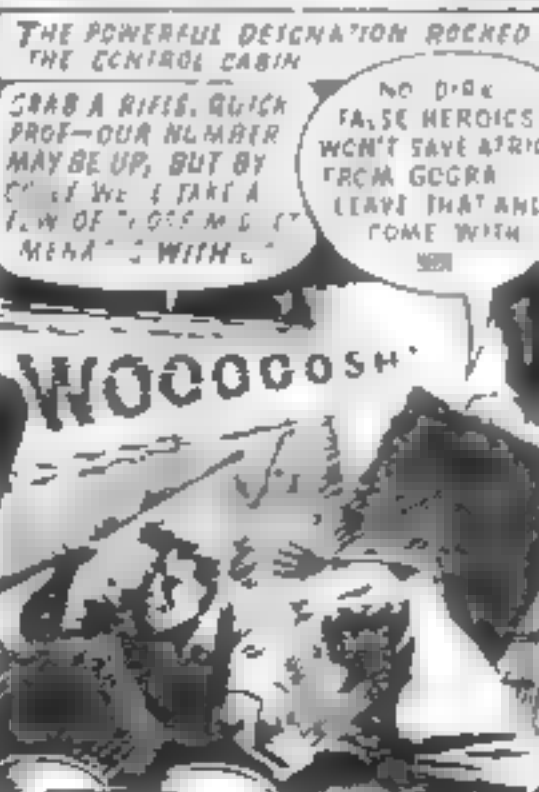
THE THAP-LES WERE COON IN POSITION



THE POWERFUL DESIGNATION ROCKED THE CONTROL CABIN

GRAB A RIFLE, QUICK PROF—OUR NUMBER MAY BE UP, BUT BY CHANCE WE TAKE A FEW OF THEM AND MEAN WITH

NO DIRK FALSE HEROICS WON'T SAVE AFRICA FROM GOGRA LEAVE THAT AND COME WITH



EVEN AS PYGMY COMMANDOS Poured IN TO THE CONTROL ROOM THE DOORS OF A LIFT WERE CLOSING ON THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK MASON

THIS EMERGENCY CAPSULE WILL TAKE US DOWN TO MYTEK'S RIGHT TO





IN THE CONFUSION NO ONE NOTICED THE TWO DESPERATE MEN EMERGE FROM A SECRET EXIT.

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING O.D. FRIEND! I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF LEAVING MYTER TO GOGRA!

YOU FORGET ONE VITAL FACTOR DIRK! I HAVE REMOVED MYTER'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN CIRCUITS, SO MY MECHANICAL COLOSSUS CAN NO LONGER OPERATE—UNLESS GOGRA IS AT THE CONTROLS!



AND EVEN GOGRA CANNOT BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE HE CAN'T STEER RANGON AND MYTER—NOT-ER AT THE SAME TIME THAT IS!

I'M STILL IN THE DARK, PROF! WHATEVER YOUR PLAN IS I JUST HOPE IT WORKS!



MEANWHILE GOGRA HAS BEEN CLIMBING TOWARDS MYTER'S CONTROL AREA

MYTER—MOVE! LIFT ME UP! GREAT EIGHTWORK CLOWN CAN WHY WON'T YOU OBEY ME?



MOMENTS LATER, IN MOUNTING FURY, GOGRA EXAMINED THE DISCONNECTED CIRCUITS

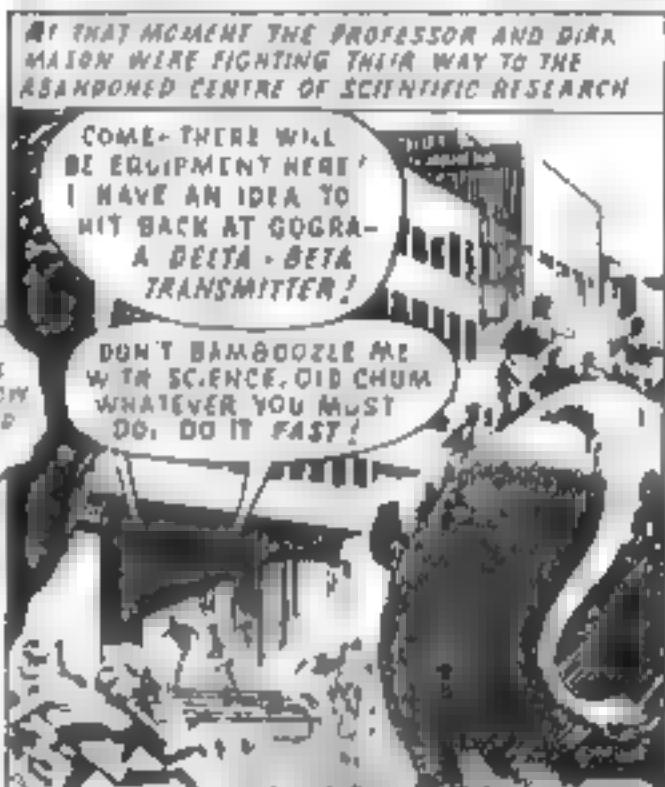
TEN THOUSAND CURSES ON THEM THEY HAVE REMOVED THE RELAYS! I MUST REPAIR THIS WITLESS MOCKERY OF AN APE TO MAKE HIM OBEY ME...



FRENZIEDLY THE FIENDISH DWARF SET ABOUT THE TASK WHILE PANIC-STRICKEN PEOPLE HASTILY EVACUATED THE NEARBY CITY.

FLEE! RANGON AND MYTER HAVE TEAMED UP AGAIN!

THE CITY IS DOOMED! THE EVIL GOGRA WILL BE NOW ABLE TO CONQUER THE WORLD!



AT THAT MOMENT THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK WERE FIGHTING THEIR WAY TO THE ABANDONED CENTRE OF SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH

COME—THERE WILL BE EQUIPMENT HERE! I HAVE AN IDEA TO HIT BACK AT GOGRA—A DELTA-BETA TRANSMITTER!

DON'T BAMBOOZLE ME WITH SCIENCE, OLD CHUM! WHATEVER YOU MUST DO, DO IT FAST!



HOURS LATER, A WILD CRY BURST FROM THE FIATED DWARF

GRAAAAAG!
RUUAAAH!

YA-HEEEES! I SUCCEEDED! MYTER IS MINE AGAIN—ALL MINE! I CONTROL HIM HE OBEYS MY COMMANDS!



MY MINI COMMANDOS SHALL LOCATE THE CITY BEFORE I ORDER THIS MECHANICAL OAF TO TRAMPLE IT INTO THE DUST AND RANGON WILL FOLLOW—STEERED BY MY PORTABLE TRANSMITTER

CAN DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR HALT THE EVIL DWARF'S MARCH OF DESTRUCTION? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

THE COLOSSAL APE WAS IN GOGRA'S POWER — AND THE WHOLE OF AFRICA LAY IN DEADLY PERIL!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had learnt that his old enemy, Gogra, had recruited an army of pygmies. With his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce set out in Mytek to investigate, but Gogra attacked them in a huge robot-rhino called Rahgon. He then unleashed a horde of pygmy commandos who overran Mytek, forcing Dirk and the professor to abandon the colossus and take refuge in the city of Pumasi. Now that Mytek was his to command, Gogra continued his march of destruction.



GOGRA'S VOICE SCREAMED IN TRIUMPH AS MYTEK OBEYED HIM

FORWARD MYTEK! LEAD MY MINI-COMMANDOS TO LOOT THE CITY!

GRAAAAAG!
RUAAAAH!



CACKLING INDISCREETLY THE EVIL DWARF OPERATED A PORTABLE TRANSMITTER

THIS CONTROL PANGON TO LOW US MY BEING COLOSSUS WITH YOU AND MYTEK THE WHOLE OF AFRICA WILL BE AT MY MERCY!



CARRYING PYGMY PARATROOPS RAHCON LUMBERED ALONG MENACINGLY IN MYTEK'S WAKE

RUAAAAAH...
WRECK.. DESTROY FOR GOGRA!

AYAHEEEEE!
FORWARD TO VICTORY!

RUN! RUN THE CITY IS DOOMED!



MIAHAAAA! IN PUMASI'S SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH CENTRE PROFESSOR BOYCE WORKED WITH DESPERATE SPEED

FOR PETE'S SAKE, HURRY, PROF! THE BUILDINGS ARE SHAKING! MYTEK AND RAHCON WILL ARRIVE AT ANY MOMENT!



STREETS SHUDDERED BENEATH THE WEIGHT OF THE MECHANICAL GIANTS

HURRRR! GRAAG!

NOW—WHO ACT ON MY COMRADES LOOT EVERYTHING OF VALUE BEFORE WE DESTROY THE CITY! JUMP



PARACHUTES CRACKED OPEN

AYAHEEEEE!
VICTORY!

HEH HEH THEY WILL SERVE ME LIKE SLAVES THE WRETCHED FOOLS!

GREAT ARE MYTEK AND RAHCON



FROM RANGON AID
SWARMED HORDES
OF TINY
RAIDERS

HUNT FOR
SILVER AND
GOLD

BRING A
CITIZEN
TO MYTEK AND
RANGON

BUT MYTEK HAD ALREADY SPOTTED
DIRK— AND HIS ELECTRONIC BRAIN,
NOW COMPLETELY UNDER GOGRA'S
CONTROL, IMMEDIATELY REACTED!



FROM THE LABORATORY WINDOW, DIRK STARED
AGHAST AT THE RAVAGING HORDE...

PROF. THE
WHOLE TOWN'S BEING
RANSACKED! NOW
CAN YOU POSSIBLY
STOP GOGRA?



JUST KEEP AWAY FROM THAT
WINDOW, AND DON'T BE SEEN ORK
I'VE NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW...
BUT IF ONLY I CAN COMPLETE THIS
DELTA BETA TRANSMITTER, WE
MAY HAVE A CHANCE!

**HURRR!
ENEMY... DIRK
MASON! ENEMY!**



WHERE
MYTEK? WHERE?
SEARCH FOR HIM,
YOU MECHANICAL OAF!
SEEK HIM AND THE
PROFESSOR!
QUICK!



THEN GOGRA'S VOICE BOOMED
FROM THE ROBOT APE'S
AMPLIFIERS...

PYGMY
COMMANDOS, KEEP CLOSE
TO MYTEK! WE HUNT DEADLY
ENEMIES— BUT TAKE THEM
ALIVE, IF POSSIBLE...



SECONDS LATER

HUUURRR!

I HAD THE
COWARDLY
CURS, MYTEK!
FIND THEM!



NO,
MYTEK!
NO! WE'RE
YOUR FRIENDS!

I
WARNED
YOU,
DIRK!



THE TWO MEN SCRAMBLED
DESPERATELY FOR THE
STAIRS

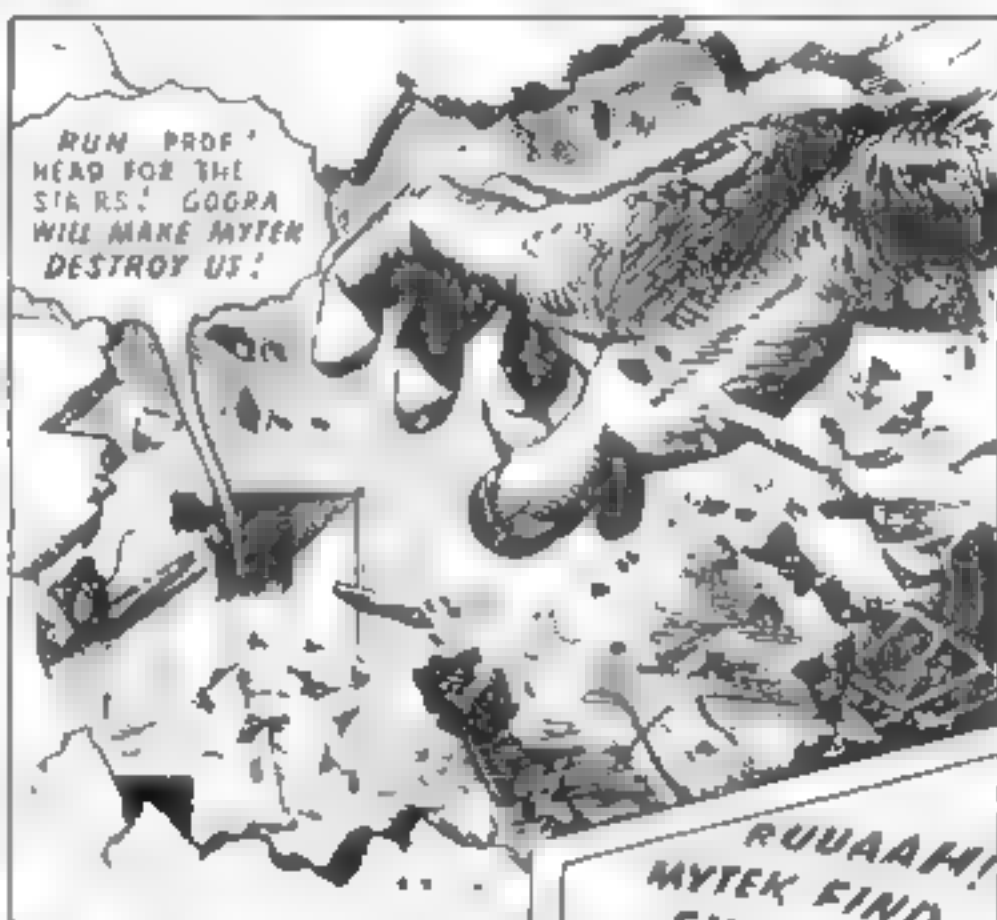
GOGRA
MAKES MYTEK
REGARD US AS
ENEMIES— DEADLY
ENEMIES! AND IF
THAT HAND CLOSES
ON US, WE'RE
DOOMED!

HOW LONG CAN DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR EVADE MYTEK'S CLUTCHES? SEE THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE!

PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS FORCED TO FLEE FOR HIS LIFE—A FUGITIVE FROM HIS OWN CREATION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, had been captured by an evil dwarf named Gogra who was on a rampage of destruction with an army of pygmy commandos and a huge robot rhino called Rahgon. With his game warden friend Dirk Mason, the professor took refuge in the abandoned research centre of the city of Pumali. There he built a special transmitter with which he hoped to hit back at Gogra, but suddenly Mytek's huge hand plunged into the building!



RUN PROF!
HEAD FOR THE
SIRRS! GOGRA
WILL MAKE MYTEK
DESTROY US!

RUUUAH!
MYTEK FIND
ENEMIES...
DESTROY...

ONLY DIRK'S DESPERATE SPEED
SAVED THE PROFESSOR!



GET DOWN
PROF! LET
YOUR TAIL ROLL
IT'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE!

AAH!
NO THE
TRANSMITTER
DIRK!

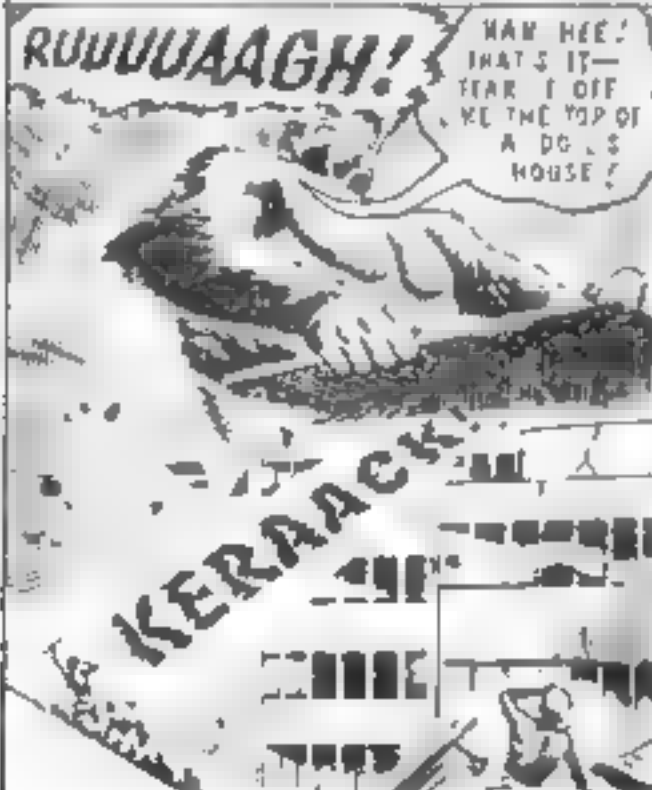
GOGRA SHRIEKED IN FURY

SEARCH MYTEK
SEARCH! THEY'VE
ESCAPED YOU YOU
GREAT MECHANICAL
APE!



MEANWHILE ARMED WITH BLOW
PIPES GOGRA'S PYGMY HORDES
COMBED THE STREETS...

MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN WAS COMPLETELY
UNDER THE VILLANOUS DWARF'S CONTROL.



RUUUUAAGH!

HAW HEE!
THAT'S IT—
TEAR I OFF
THE TOP OF
A DWARF'S
HOUSE!

KERACK!



OUR ENEMIES
CAN'T GET FAR
USE BLOW PIPE DARTS
TO BRING DOWN ANY-
ONE YOU SEE
RUNNING!

THE DWARFS WERE CREAKED WITH
A KNOCK OUT POTION WHICH
CAUSED IMMEDIATE UNCONSCIOUS-
NESS!

AYAHHAIEEEEE!
WE SERVE RANCON
AND MYTEK!

WE OBEY!
NO ONE SHALL
ESCAPE!



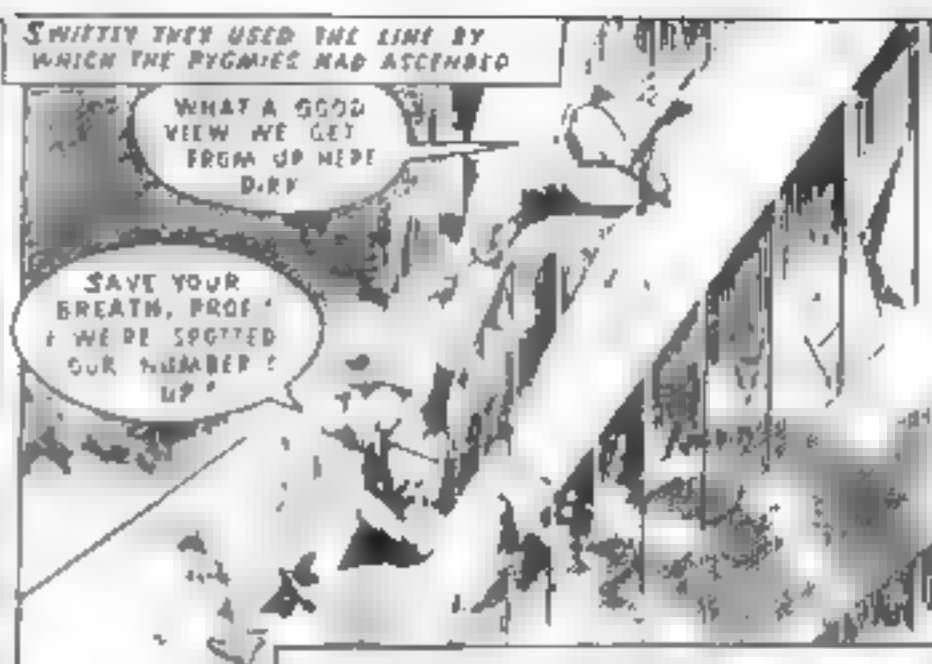


MEANWHILE, DIRK AND PROFESSOR BOYCE HURRIED TO THE REAR OF THE BUILDING — AND TOOK THEIR HUNTERT BY SURPRISE!

YOU I HAVE TO BE QUIET! THAN THAT TO CATCH US

EEEEEEK!

AAGH!



SWIFTLY THEY USED THE LINE BY WHICH THE PYGMIES HAD ASCENDED

WHAT A GOOD VIEW WE GET FROM UP HERE DIRK

SAVE YOUR BREATH, PROF! WE'RE SPOTTED OUR NUMBER 1 UP!



AT AN ORDER FROM GOGRA THE BUILDING WAS EVACUATED — THEN...

GRAAAAG!

HEE, HEE! WRECK THE RESEARCH CENTRE, MYTEK! DESTROY IT WITH MY ENEMIES STILL INSIDE!



THAT'S WHAT GOGRA THINKS PROF! WE—WE'VE MADE IT... BUT ONLY JUST!



TRIUMPHANTLY THE GIANT ROBOT APE DANCED ON THE RUINS,

AAAAAG! OOOOW!

TRAMPLE THE DEBRIS WELL, MYTEK! GOGRA TRIUMPHS! HEE, HEE... THOSE I HATE LIE SOMEWHERE BENEATH!



NOW BACK TO RANGON, OUR COMPANIES! HE WILL CARRY THE TREASURES YOU'VE LOOTED AND WE WILL LAY THE CITY WASTE BEFORE WE MARCH ON!

AYAAAAAG! GREAT ARE MYTEK AND RANGON!



WHAT NOW, PROF? YOU DIDN'T RISK OUR NECKS TO BUILD YOUR DELTA-BETA TRANSMITTER FOR NOTHING!



SLOWLY THE PROFESSOR LEVELLED THE STRANGE INSTRUMENT...

I CAN'T GUARANTEE SUCCESS, DIRK... WE'LL JUST HAVE TO HOPE FOR THE BEST — BECAUSE IF THIS FAILS, THE WHOLE WORLD WILL BE AT GOGRA'S MERCY!

WHAT IS THE PROFESSOR'S PLAN — AND WILL IT SUCCEED? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT THRILLING INSTALMENT!

GOGRA GLOATED OVER THE FATE OF HIS ENEMIES

BUT DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WERE STILL VERY MUCH ALIVE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, had been captured by an evil dwarf named Gogra, who was on a rampage of destruction with an army of pygmies and a huge robot-rhino called Rahgon. With his friend Dirk Mason, the professor fled to the research centre in the city of Purnasi. There, he built a mysterious 'delta-beta' transmitter with which he hoped to hit back at Gogra. The pair had just escaped unseen from the centre when Mytek

HEE, HEE! WE HAVE WON, MYTEK! NOW THAT THE PROFESSOR AND MASON LIE UNDER THE RUBBLE, I, GOGRA, WILL BE MASTER OF AFRICA!

ENEMIES OF GOGRA... DESTROYED!

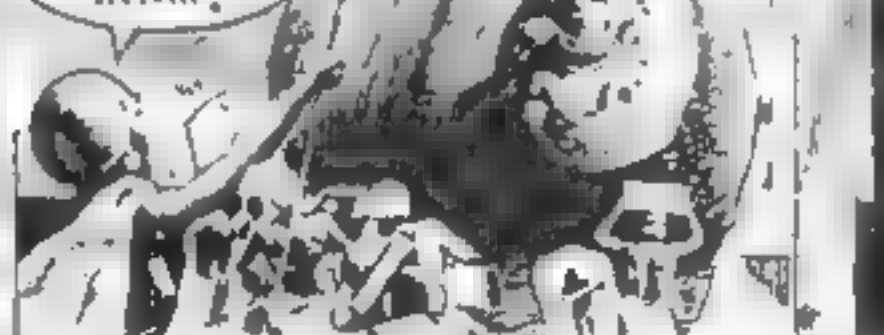


CACKLING FIENDISHLY, GOGRA WATCHED HIS COMMANDOS HURRY TO BOARD RAHAGON, HIS OTHER ROBOT COLOSSUS...



AND CONTROLLED BY THE EVIL DWARF, THE MECHANICAL RHINO LUMBERED FORWARD

AYSEE! RAHAGON COMES TO CARRY US ON TO FINAL VICTORY!



AT THAT MOMENT, PROFESSOR BOYCE ACTIVATED HIS DELTA-BETA TRANSMITTER...

HERE DOES, DIRK? IF THIS DOESN'T WORK, AFRICA'S DOOMED!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, PROF!

THE RAYS SHOULD JAM GOGRA'S TRANSMITTER—AND THEN RAHAGON WILL OBEY MY OWN REMOTE CONTROL SIGNALS—I HOPE!



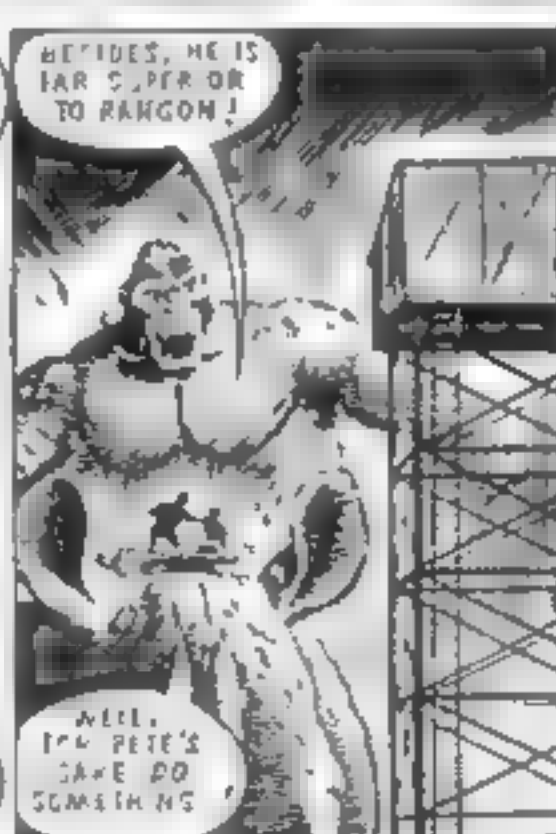
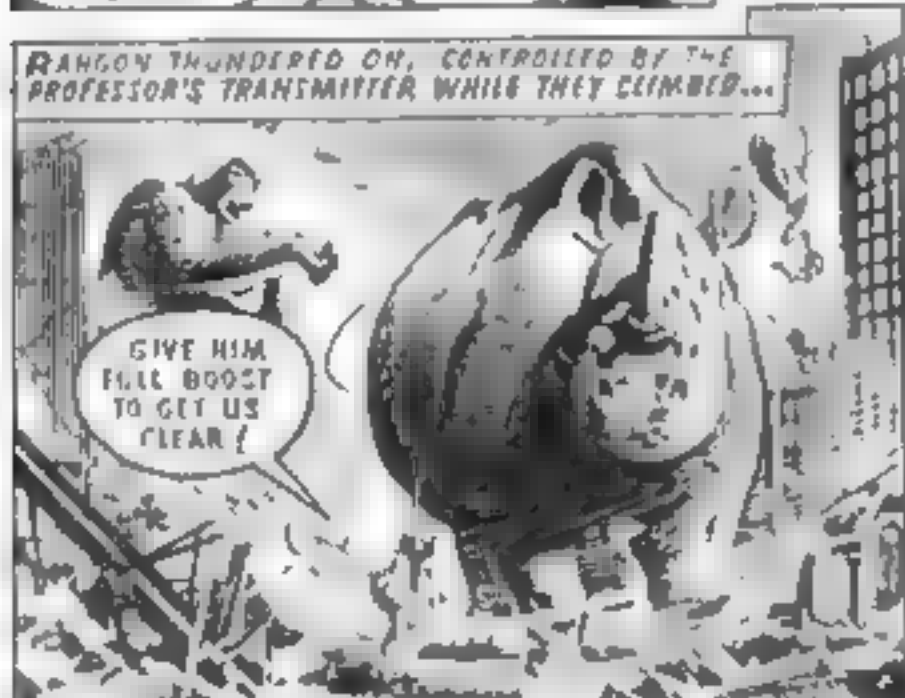
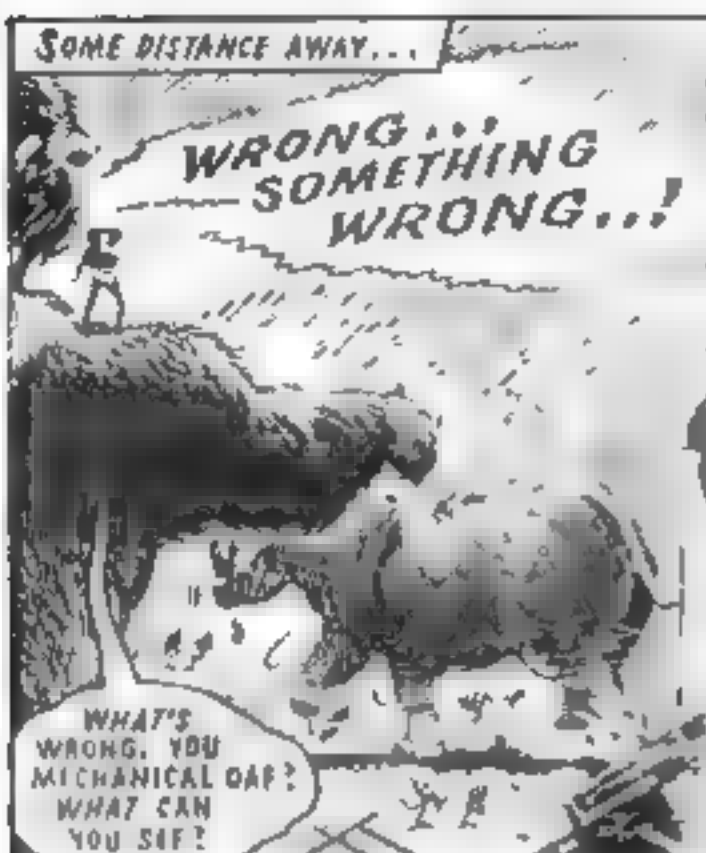
AND THEN...

AYEEE! RAHAGON? TURNS WHAT IS HAPPENING?

GREAT CAESAR! IT'S WORKING! PROF! COME ON—WE'LL BOARD THE BRUTE



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!



IS THERE NO ESCAPE FOR DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT PERIL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

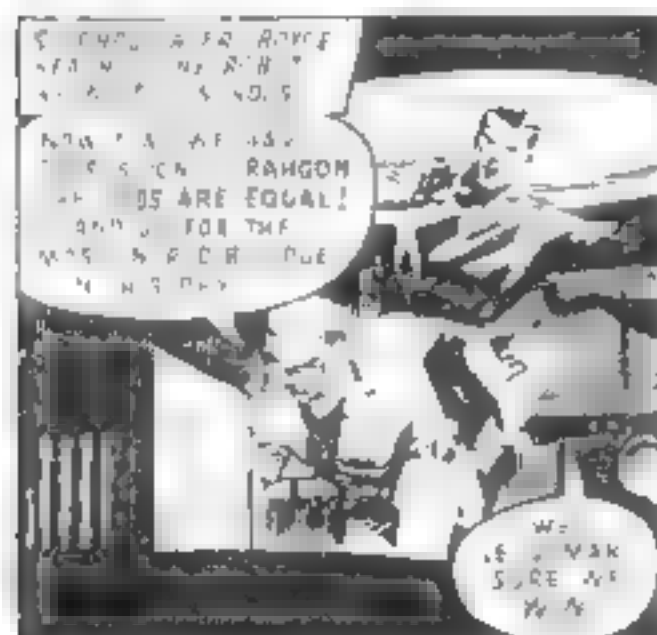
GOGRA'S TRIUMPH WAS TRANSFORMED INTO BITTER FAILURE AS HE FELL VICTIM TO HIS OWN EVIL GENIUS!

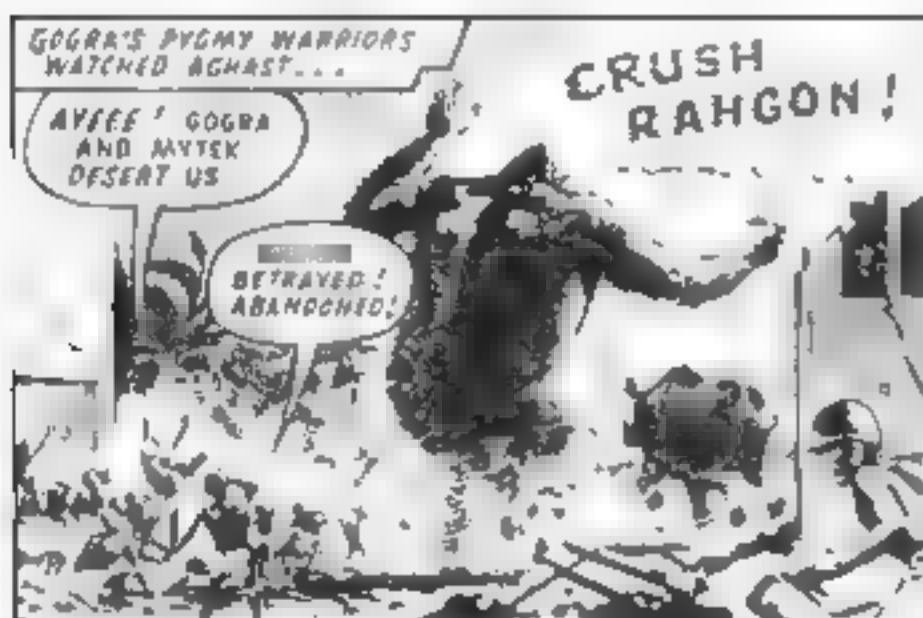
MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, had been captured by an evil dwarf named Gogra who was on a rampage of destruction with an army of pygmies and a huge robot-rhino called Rahgon. With his game warden friend Dirk Mason, the professor took refuge in an abandoned research centre, where he built a special delta-beta transmitter. By using the device on Rahgon, Dirk and the professor managed to board the colossus but Gogra made Mytek tear up a water tower and



TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE DIVERSION, DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR HURLED THEMSELVES INTO COVER...





WILL THE ROBOTS AND THEIR CONTROLLERS PLUNGE TO DESTRUCTION? SEE THE NEXT STARTLING INSTALLMENT!

AMID AN AVALANCHE OF FALLING ROCK, THE TWO GREATEST ROBOTS IN THE WORLD CRASHED INTO THE SEA!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, had been captured by an evil dwarf named Gogra, who was on a rampage of destruction with a huge robot rhinoceros named Rahgon. But the professor and his friend Dirk Mason, back by gaining control of Rahgon with a special delta-beta transmitter. Gogra gave chase, and as the robots reached the coast Professor Boyce used the rhino's fear-device against Mytek—but a cliff beneath the mechanical giants was giving way!



THEN PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK WERE THROWN BACKWARDS, AS.....



DOWN ABOVE A RHINOCEROS STARTED AGAINST!

MY GRIEF! THEY'RE CRASHING DOWN INTO THE SEA!

THEY CAN'T POSSIBLY SURVIVE THE IMPACT!

AARRGH! FALLING...



DIRK'S HANDS RIPPED RAHGOON WITH DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR INSIDE

PROP, WE'RE SUBMERGED NOW WHAT? CAN'T YOU GET THIS MECHANICAL BRUTE TO BREATHE FREE?

I DON'T KNOW SO—MY KNOWLEDGE OF THIS MONSTER IS NOT EQUAL TO GOGRA'S! BUT MYTEK MAY BE A GOGRA MATE! HAVE BEEN STUNNED BY THE CRASH! HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SWIM UP TO REPAIR THE DELTA BETA TRANSMITTER NOW



DESPERATELY THE PROFESSOR OPERATED HIS DELTA BETA TRANSMITTER

MYTEK... RISE, O.D. SPEND! HELP US YOU ARE NO LONGER UNDER GOGRA'S CONTROL!



AS BOTH GOGRA AND RAHGOON NOW GOGRA IS NO LONGER ABLE TO ZAP ANY CONSOLE OFF RATED



AND THEN...

HURRRRRRRR!
CALL ME...
FRIENDS PROFESSOR DIRK,
NEED HELP!

AHH
MYTEK IS RISING
FROM THE
OCEAN!

THE LORD
OF THE APES
IS SAFE!

MYTEK'S MASSIVE HAND
DESCENDED...

HEAVE
MYTEK! HEAVE!
LIFT RANGON'S
HEAD!

EXERTING ALL HIS FANTASTIC
STRENGTH, THE COLOSSAL ROBOT
APE PULLED RANGON FREE!

STAND BY TO
USE THE ESCAPE
HATCH, DIRK! IF
ONLY MYTEK CAN
RAISE US CLEAR
OF THE WATER...

GO IT,
MYTEK. O.D.
PAL... THAT'S
THE STUFF!

IT SEEMED THAT THE
EFFORT WOULD BE TOO
MUCH FOR MYTEK!

GOOD GRIEF!
THE DELTA BETA
TRANSMITTER HAS
BLOWN UP UNDER
THE STRAIN,
DIRK!

DON'T
WORRY, PROF!
MYTEK CAN SEE US
NOW AND HE'S
RECOGNISED US
AS HIS FRIENDS!

MOMENTS LATER...

AHA! SEE HOW MYTEK'S
REACTIONS HAVE RETURNED
TO NORMAL... HOW
CAREFULLY HE LIFTS
US CLEAR!

I'M JUST
THANKING
MY STARS
I'M STILL
ALIVE

SPLASH!

AN
EXCELLENT
RESCUE,
MYTEK!

**GRAAAAG!
HUUUUR!**

RANGON'S SUNK
TO THE BOTTOM, PROF!
AND I IMAGINE GOGRA
MUST HAVE PERISHED
AS WELL!

BUT THE EVIL DWARF HAD SURVIVED
AND, BENEATH WATER, HE ENTERED
RANGON'S SECRET AIR LOCK...

I MAY HAVE
BEEN DEFEATED
THIS TIME— BUT ONE
DAY I SHALL FACE MASON
AND BOYCE AGAIN, AND
THEN THEY WILL PERISH!

RANGON HAS FAILED
ME— BUT NEXT TIME I
SHALL CONQUER... AND
THEN THE WORLD WILL
FALL AT MY FEET,
BEGGING FOR
MERCY!

THERE WILL BE ANOTHER TERRIFIC ADVENTURE FEATURING "MYTEK THE MIGHTY" IN THE NEXT NUMBER!

THIS SENSATIONAL NEW ADVENTURE STARTS TODAY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, had been badly damaged in a battle with Rahgon, a huge robot-rhinoceros controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra. But thanks to the skill of Mytek's inventor, Professor Boyce, and his friend Dirk Mason Gogra and his fiendish creation had been sent to the bottom of the sea. Now that the fight was over Dirk and the professor worked to restore the ape's complex machinery.



THE GANTRY ROCKED AS A VAST HAND REACHED OUT GENTLY

THAT'S YOU ARE! HE'S COMPLETELY BACK TO NORMAL NOW THAT I'VE OVERHAUL'D HIS BRAIN CIRCUITS!



THANK THE STARS FOR THAT I DON'T KNOW WHERE WE'D BE WITHOUT HIM



THE COLOSSAL ROBOT APE LOWERED THE MEN TO THE GROUND...

THAT'S IT! O'D PAL EASY DOES IT!



BUT, SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE OFFICERS PALED

I LOOK AT THAT SIX FEET TALL WEED! CLIMBING ABOARD - HE'LL BE AS GOOD AS DEAD AS LONG AS HE'S ALIVE

GET BELOW BEFORE HE REACHES US SOUND THE ALARM!



HE'LL BE IN A TIGHT SPOT IF WE DON'T CRASH DIVE!

WE CAN'T! THE WEED TENDS TO BE HOLDING US





AND NEXT DAY...

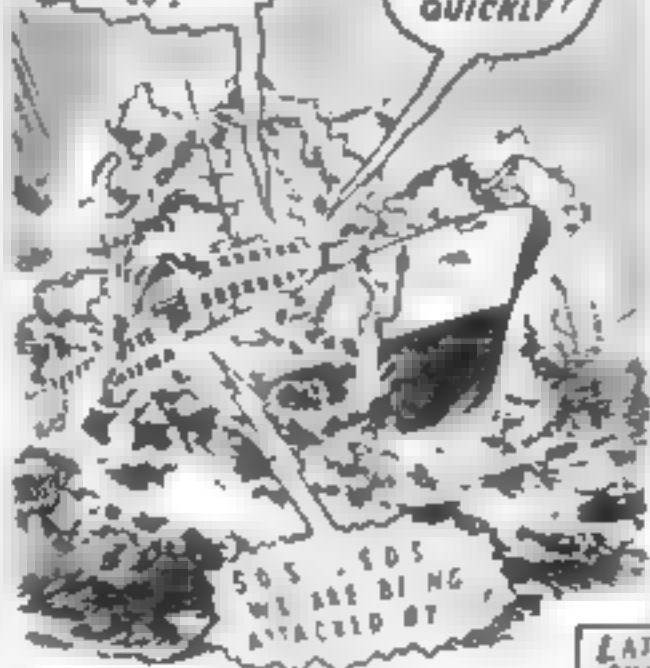
WHAT ABOUT THIS PROF? THAT NEW NUCLEAR SUBMARINE HAS VANISHED!

HMM—VERY MYSTERIOUS! LET'S HOPE IT WON'T RUN INTO DIFFICULTIES WHILE IT WAS SUBMERGED!

BUT THAT AFTERNOON A DISTRESS SIGNAL FLASHED FROM A SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH CRAFT OFF THE AFRICAN COAST...

AHHH...! THE WEED—IT'S SURROUNDING US!

RADIO A DISTRESS SIGNAL—QUICKLY!

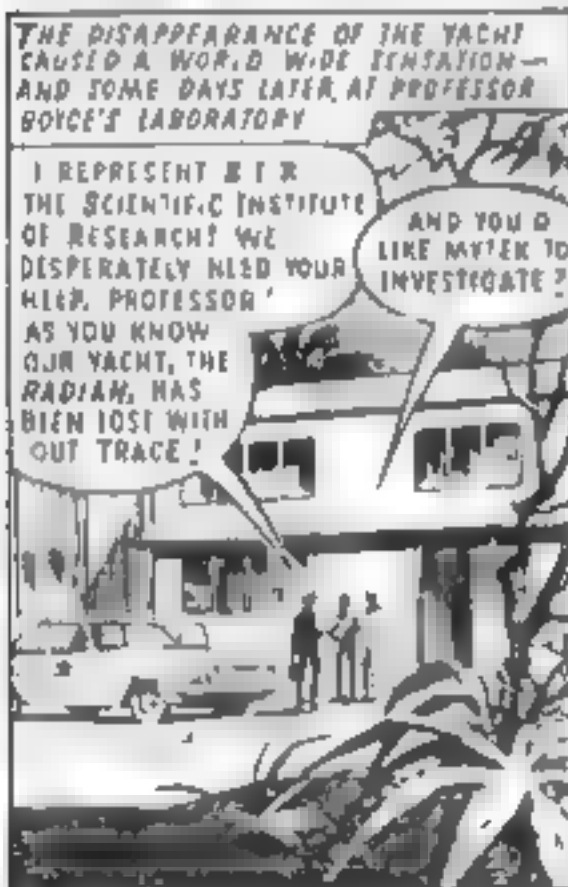


MOMENTS LATER...

THE DISAPPEARANCE OF THE YACHT CAUSED A WORLD-WIDE TENSION—AND SOME DAYS LATER, AT PROFESSOR BOYCE'S LABORATORY

I REPRESENT B.I.R. THE SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTE OF RESEARCH! WE DESPERATELY NEED YOUR HELP, PROFESSOR! AS YOU KNOW OUR YACHT, THE RADIAN, HAS BEEN LOST WITH OUT TRACE!

AND YOU'D LIKE MYTEK TO INVESTIGATE?



HMM... IT WOULD BE A GOOD OPPORTUNITY TO TEST HIM! NOW LET'S SEE... AT LEAST WE HAVE THE APPROXIMATE POSITION OF THE VESSEL BEFORE IT DISAPPEARED!



GOOD FOR YOU PROF! DID THE RIBS COULD DO WITH A BREATH OF SEA AIR!

LATER, WITH HIS OLD FRIENDS ON HIS SHOULDER, THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE MADE FOR THE COAST.

GRAAAG!

TIME TO ENTER THE CONTROL CAB NOW OK?



WITH DIK MASON AND THE PROFESSOR INSIDE, MYTEK SET OUT ALONG THE BED OF THE OCEAN...

STEADY AS YOU GO, MYTEK... YOU'RE ABOUT TO SUBMERGE!



BUT, AS THEY NEARED THE YACHT'S LAST REPORTED POSITION, A SHADOWNY MASS BEGAN TO HEAVE ON THE SEA-BED!

LOOK OVER THERE, PROF! IT-IT'S GLIDING TOWARDS US! WHAT IS IT, FOR PETE'S SAKE?

RUAAAHH!



WILL MYTEK BE ENVELOPED BY THE WEED? BE SURE NOT TO MISS THE NEXT GRIPPING INSTALMENT!

AN INCREDIBLE BATTLE RAGED ON THE SEA BED... ROBOT APE VERSUS DEADLY WEED!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce had been completely overhauled after its victorious battle with the evil dwarf Gogra. Hundreds of miles away, near the Sargasso Sea, a nuclear submarine had mysteriously vanished. When a research ship named the 'Radian' appeared in the same way off the African coast, the professor and his friend Dirk Mason took Mytek to investigate. As the colossus strode along the sea bed, Dirk saw a sinister moving mass!



GOOD GRIEF!
IT SEEMS TO
BE ALIVE, PROF!
WHAT IS
IT?

I HAVE NO IDEA, DIRK!
LOOK— SEE HOW THE
TENDRILS REACH FOR THE
LIGHT COMING FROM MYTEK!
WE'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING
LIKE IT BEFORE!

THE SURFACE OF THE SEA SEEMED TO
BOIL AS MYTEK FOUGHT FOR SURVIVAL



NEXT MOMENT!

GRAAAG!
RUAAAAGH!

IT'S SOME TOP-GUN OF
WEED WRAPPING
ROUND MYTEK! YOU'VE
GOT TO MAKE HIM
FIGHT IT PROF!

YOU'RE
RIGHT
DIRK!



THE TWO MEN WERE HURLED SIDE
WAYS IN THE ROCKING CONTROL
CABIN

OOO! FOR
PETE'S SAKE—
GET HIM TO
TEAR HIMSELF
FREE!

I'LL USE
THE BOOSTER
UNIT, DIRK! THAT
SHOULD ENABLE
HIM TO DEFEAT
THE WEED!

RUAAAAGH!
GARAAAAGH!

HE HE'S GOING
TO MAKE IT! COME
ON TIM RIBS— IF
YOU'RE ENVELOPED
WE'RE
DOOMED!

THE
ENERGY
CONTROL IS AT
MAXIMUM



AS THE ROBOT APE STAGGERED
BACKWARDS, THE WEED TENDRILS
TORE APART— AND...

DIRK LOOK! IT'S A
MOTOR BOAT BELONGING
TO THE MISSING
RESEARCH VESSEL!

THE WEED'S
RETRACTING!
PHEW, EVEN OLD
TIM RIBS CAN THANK
HIS LUCKY STARS
HE COULDN'T HAVE
HELD OUT MUCH
LONGER!

SOME TIME LATER, AS
MYTEK WADED ASHORE
ON THE AFRICAN COAST

WE MUST RETURN TO THE
LABORATORY IMMEDIATELY,
DIRK! IT'S VITAL THAT THE WEED
SPECIMENS BE CLOSELY EXAMINED
BECAUSE I THINK THEY WERE
THE CAUSE OF THE RADIAN'S
DISAPPEARANCE!

YOU'RE NOT
KIDDING, PROF! THE
STUFF SEEMS TO HAVE
A LIFE OF ITS OWN!

HURRRR!



WHILE MYTEK WAS CLEANED UP, PROFESSOR BOYCE SET TO WORK.

WELL, PROF? ANY RESULTS?

I'M BAFLED! THE LAUNCH IS COMPLETELY UNDAAGED, WHICH SUGGESTS THAT THE OTHER VESSELS SEIZED BY THE WEED ARE PROBABLY UNDAAGED TOO!

BUT AS A FLYING BOAT SWOOPED LOW OVER THE SURFACE...

AAAAAAGH! GOOD GR EF!

IT'S ALMOST AS IF THE WEED WISHED TO CAPTURE THE MISSING SUBMARINE AND RESEARCH VESSEL IN PERFECT CONDITION! YET IT'S A PLANT, AND CANNOT POSSIBLY THINK!

THE PROFESSOR'S REPORT CAUSED A SENSATION AND AIRCRAFT PATROLLED THE SEAS FOR FURTHER SIGHTINGS.

IF YOU ASK ME, THIS BOYCE FELLOW IS OUT OF HIS MIND! MARINE PLANTS THAT DELIBERATELY CAPTURE SHIPS DON'T EXIST!

THEN WHY HAVEN'T THE MISSING SUB AND RESEARCH VESSEL BEEN TRACED?

AND THEN, OFF THE AFRICAN COAST, A FLOATING ISLAND OF WEED ROSE AND TENDRILS SHAPED THEMSELVES LIKE NORMAL TREES AND BUSHES.

GERLUBBBB!

IT-IT'S DRAGGING US DOWN!

AN INNER EYE SWIFT THE PAIR UPWARDS FROM A SECRET ENTRY HATCH IN MYTEK'S HUGE FOOT.

YOU DON'T THINK THE NEW ISLAND HAS GOT ANYTHING TO DO WITH THE WEED MENACE, DO YOU?

THE PROFESSOR WAS RIGHT! SEEMINGLY NATURAL AND HARMLESS, THE UNCAINY ISLAND PROPELLED ITSELF TOWARDS THE PORT OF GALASSA! TWO FISHERMEN WERE UNWISE ENOUGH TO TRY MOORING THERE, AND

AAAAAH! THE THE PLACE IS ALIVE!

IT-IT'S SEIZING THEM-LIKE FLIES IN A WEB!

IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE! AT ALL COSTS OTHER INVESTIGATORS MUST BE KEPT AWAY FROM IT! SUPPOSE IT'S A KIND OF DECOY!

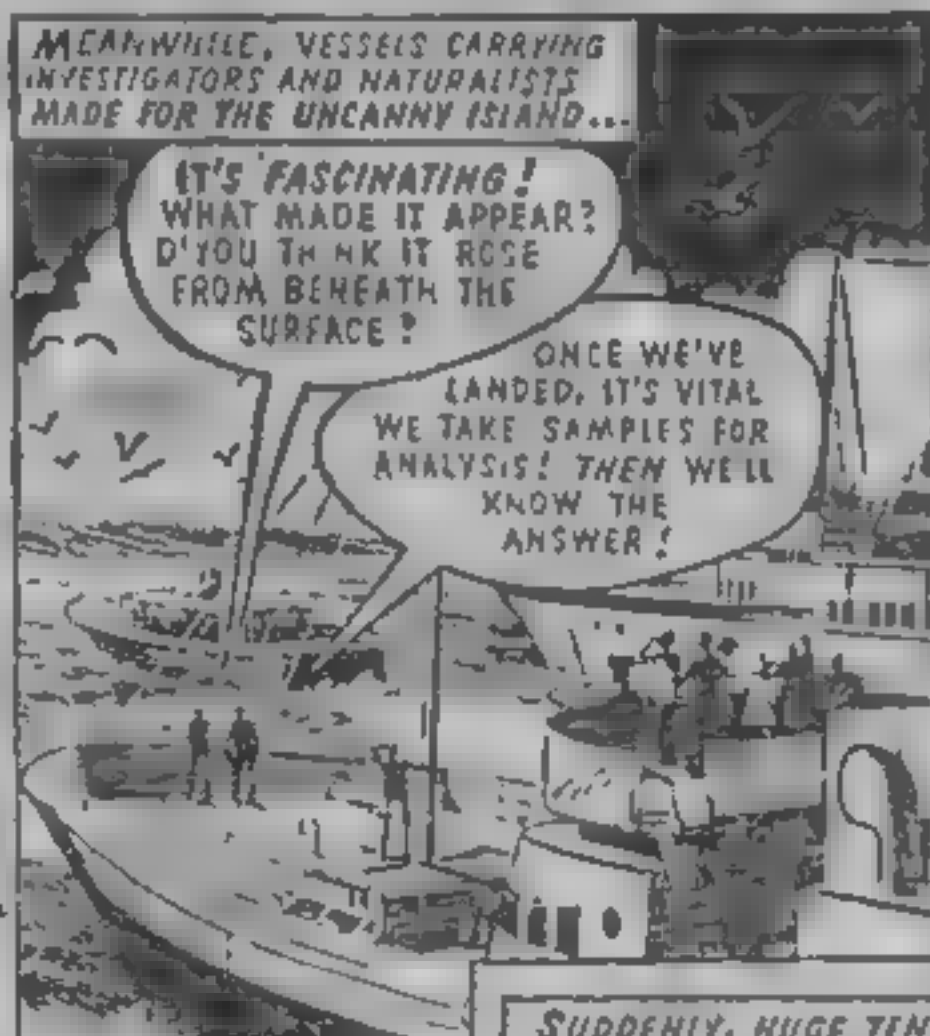
WHAT ON EARTH IS IT?

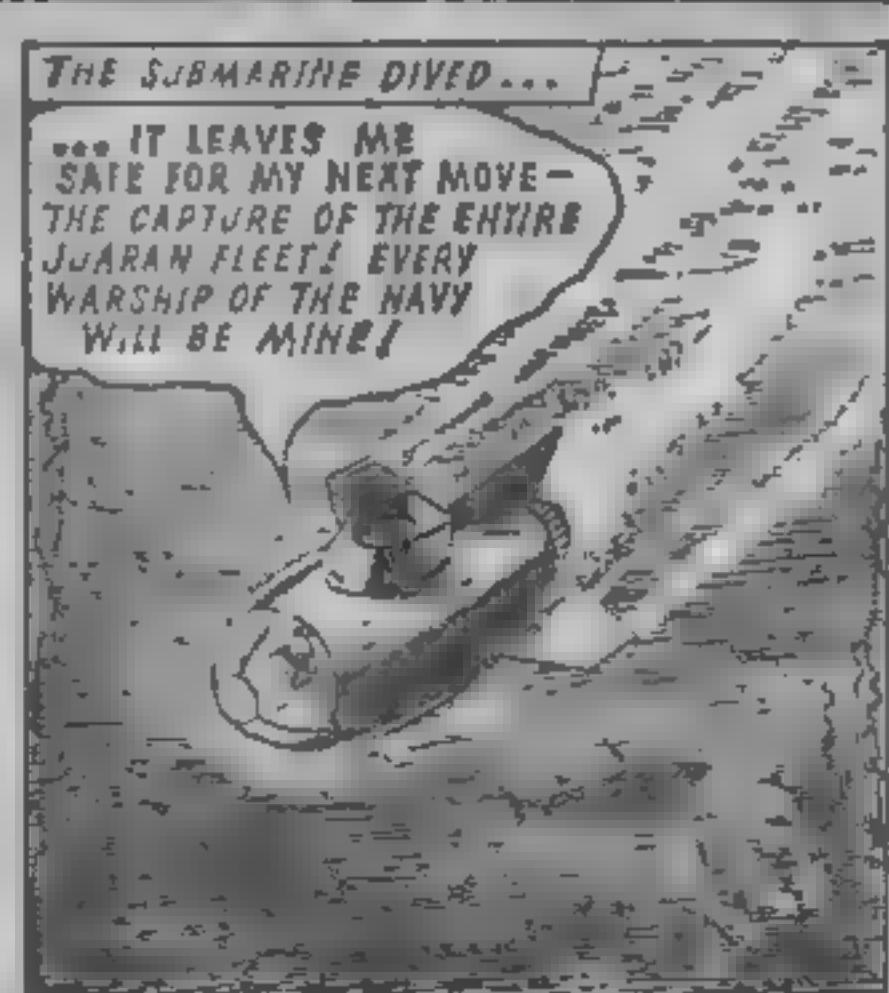
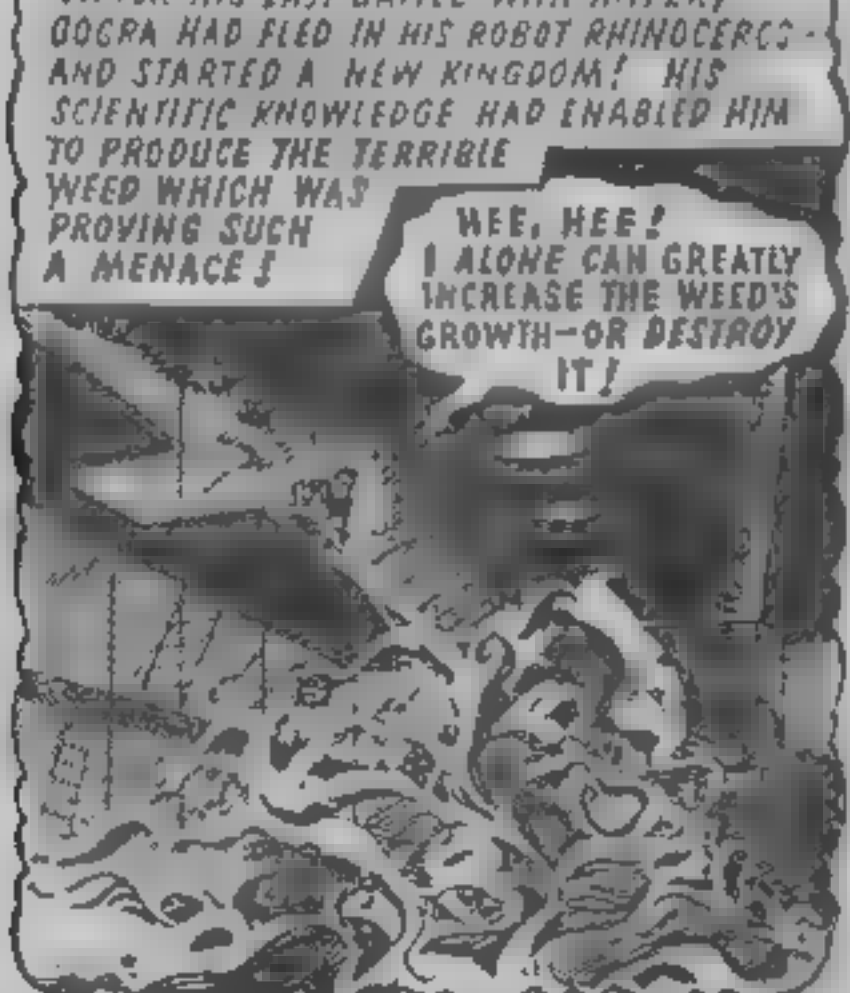
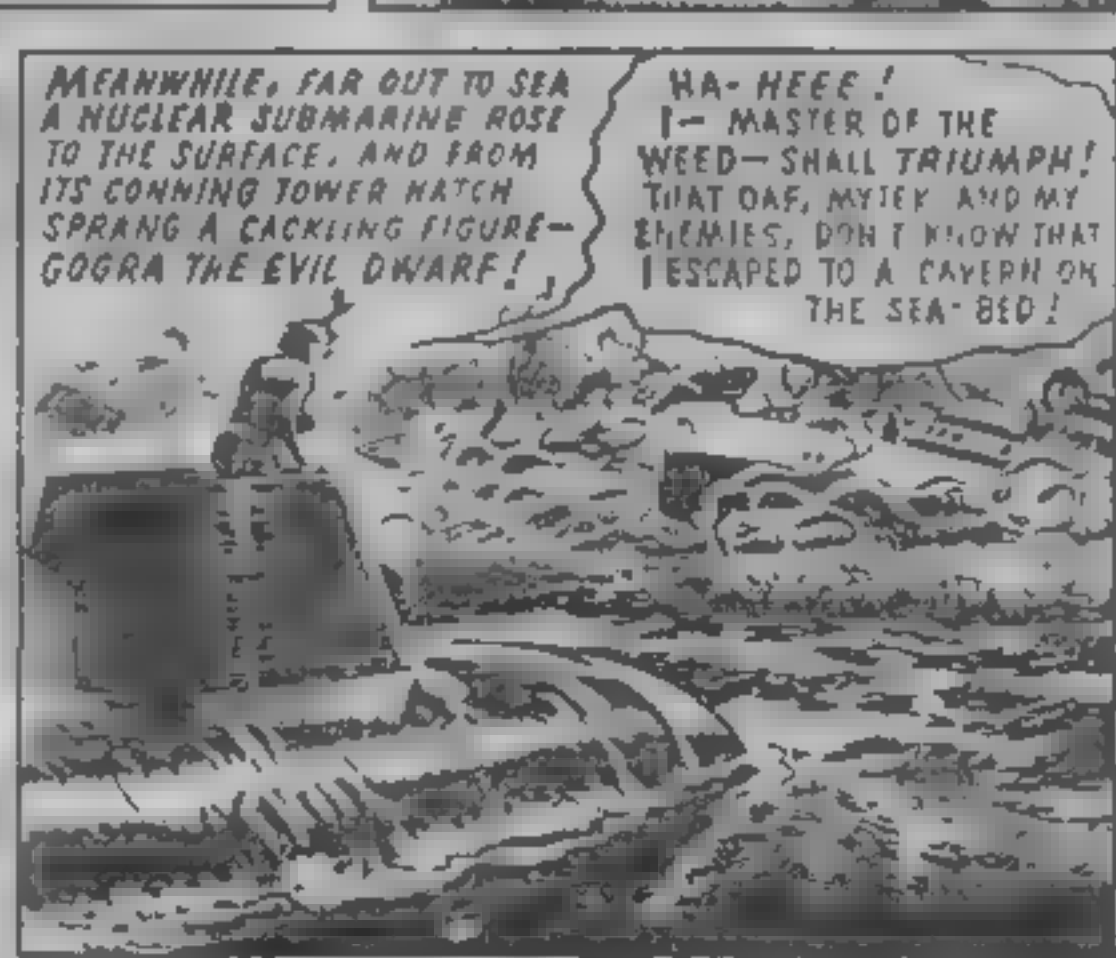
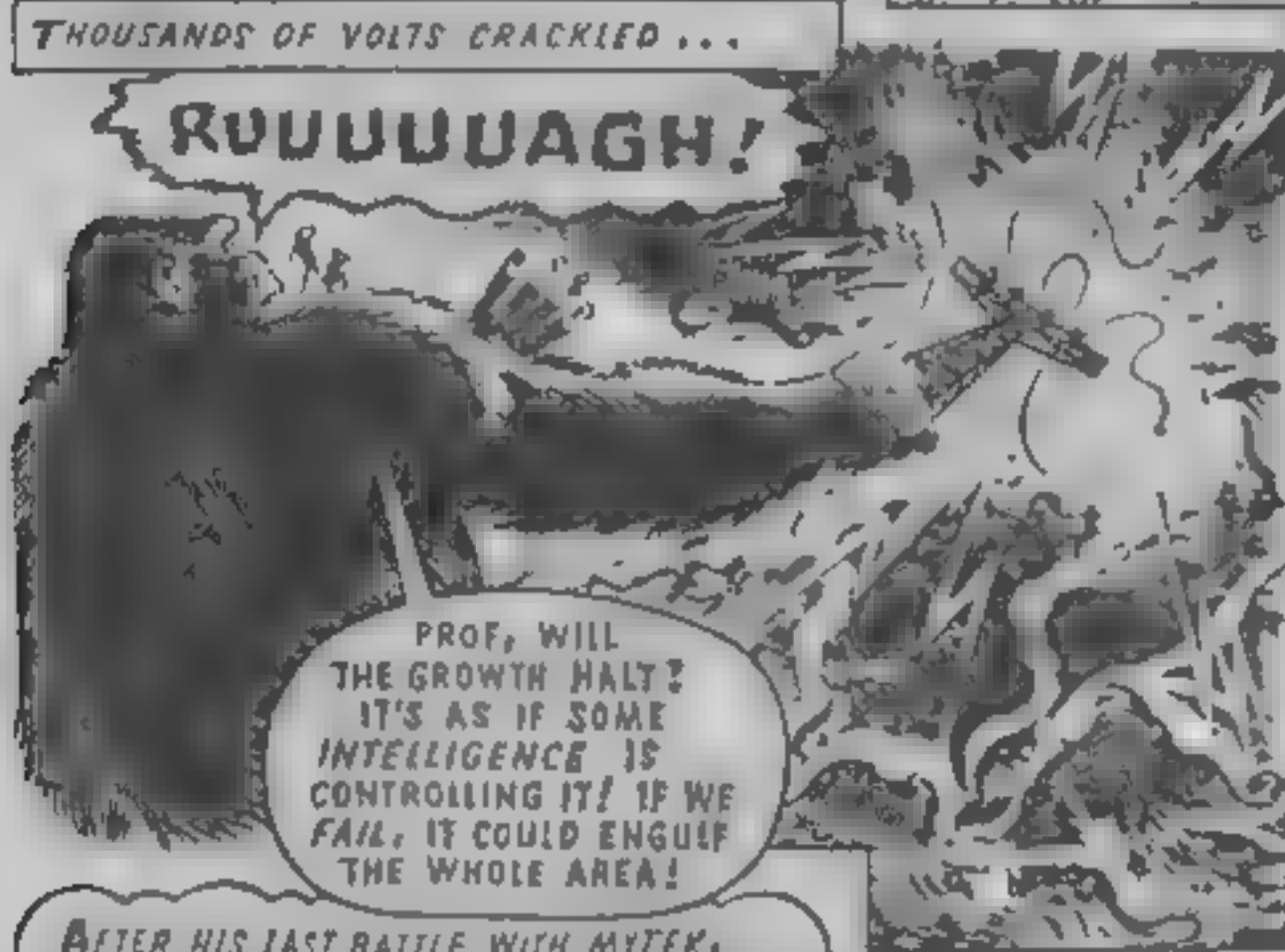
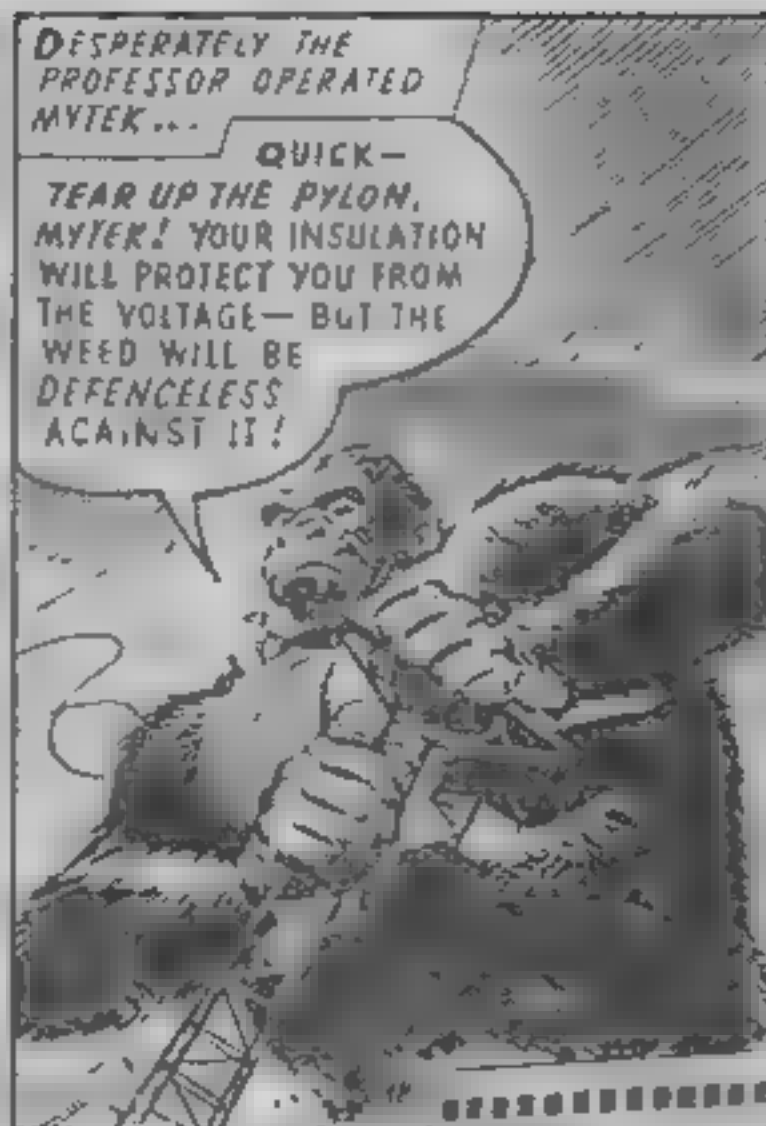
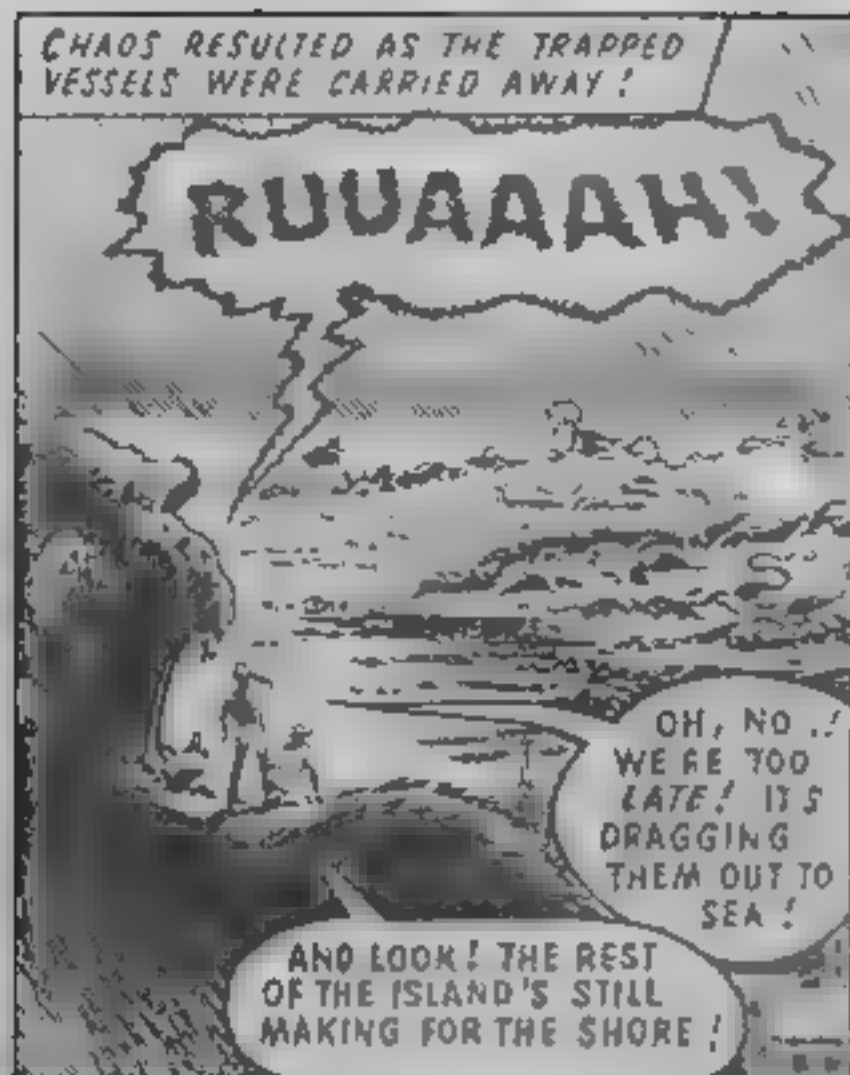
IS GALASSA THE WEED'S ULTIMATE TARGET? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT SPINE-CHILLING EPISODE!

HEEDLESS OF THE PROFESSOR'S WARNING, A FLOTILLA OF VESSELS SPED TOWARDS THE ISLAND OF PERIL!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, had been completely overhauled after its victorious battle with the evil dwarf Gogra. When a fantastic mass of weed appeared in the sea and enveloped several ships and aircraft the professor and his friend Dirk Mason took Mytek to investigate. After the colossus had narrowly escaped being enmeshed by the weed, its controllers changed course to where a mysterious moving island had been sighted approaching the coast...





CAN NOTHING STOP GOGRA FROM CARRYING OUT HIS EVIL SCHEME? WATCH OUT FOR SHOCKS NEXT MONDAY!

MYTEK WON THE FIRST ROUND OF THE BATTLE AGAINST THE WEED - BUT PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS UNEASY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, had been completely overhauled after its victorious battle with the evil dwarf Gogra. When a strange and unnatural weed appeared in the sea and carried off many vessels, including a nuclear submarine, the professor and his friend Dirk Mason set out in Mytek to try to combat the menace. They arrived at the port of Galassa just as the weed was about to envelop the town. Uprooting a high-voltage electricity pylon, Mytek struck again and again at the wildly-threshing tendrils.



THE TENDRILS WRITHED AWAY FROM MYTEK'S SEARING ONSLAUGHT..



AIRCRAFT STREAKED IN AND DROPPED NAPALM CONTAINERS



HMM... IT'S TOO EASY, DIRK! IT WORRIES ME WHEN THINGS GO SO WELL!

QUICK, DIRK - INTO THE CONTROL CABIN! THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT THIS VICTORY!

YOU WORRY TOO MUCH, PROF!



PROFESSOR BOYCE FROWNED.

SINCE THE WEED CANNOT THINK FOR ITSELF, SOMEONE MUST BE CONTROLLING IT! AND THERE IS ONLY ONE EVIL MAN WITH THE GENIUS TO DO IT - GOGRA!



BUT DIRK MASON WAS WRONG! FOR, AT THAT MOMENT, THE VILLAINOUS DWARF WAS DIRECTING HIS ONSLAUGHT FROM HIS CAPTURED NUCLEAR SUBMARINE!



THE WHOLE NORTH ATLANTIC
FORCE WAS ON MANOEUVRES...

EMERGENCY WARNING!
UNIDENTIFIED SUBMARINE
IN VICINITY! DESPATCH
CARRIER AIRCRAFT TO
INVESTIGATE!

MESSAGE
RECEIVED

THE NAVAL SIGNALS WERE
PICKED UP BY THE SUPER
SENSITIVE RECEIVER FORMING
PART OF MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC
BRAIN.

EMERGENCY
WARNING
UNIDENTIFIED
SUBMARINE...

I KNEW IT!
REMEMBER,
DIRK? A NUCLEAR
SUBMARINE WAS
CAPTURED BY THE
WEED... AND I'LL
WAGER GOGRA HAD
SOMETHING TO
DO WITH IT!

THE PROFESSOR ACTED FAST—AND SOON

GRAAAAG!
HUUUUR!

STEP ON
IT, MYTEK! HEAD
FOR THE SOURCE
OF THE
SIGNALS!

I STILL
THINK THAT
EVEN YOU AND
TIN RIBS CAN
BE WRONG,
PROF!

GOGRA'S SUBMARINE DIVED
WHEN THE SEARCH AIRCRAFT
APPROACHED...

HEE, HEE.
LET THEM COME!
THEY WILL NEVER
ATTACK WHAT THEY
BELIEVE TO BE ONE
OF THEIR OWN
SUBMARINES!

MY 'TORPEDGES
FILLED WITH WEED ARE
READY FOR LOADING INTO
THE TUBES—AND WHEN I
FIRE, THE FOOLS ON THE
SHIPS WILL SOON LEARN
WHO IS MASTER!

CONVEYORS SLID THE
DEADLY MISSILES INTO
THEIR FIRING TUBES...

EVEN THAT MECHANICAL
OAF, MYTEK, CANNOT DEFEAT
ME! HE AND MY MORE
PUNY ENEMIES ARE KEPT
BUSY BY A TERROR
ONLY I CAN
CONTROL!

ON TARGET!
RANGE AND DIRECTION
PERFECT! HEE, HEE...
FIRE TUBES ONE
AND TWO!

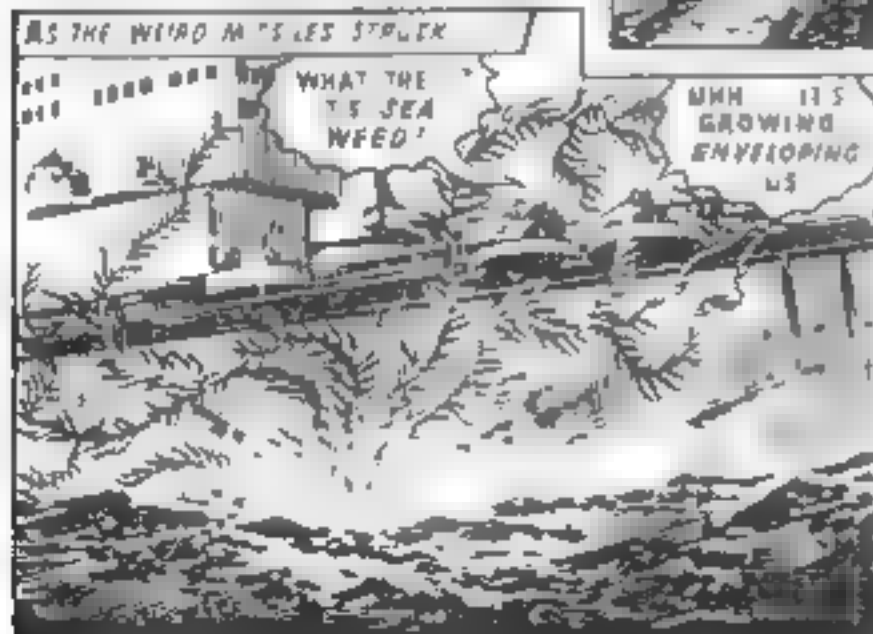
LOADED WITH THE FEARFUL LIVING
WEED, THE TORPEDGES SPED ON THEIR
WAY...

WILL THE DEADLY UNDERWATER MISSILES FIND THEIR MARK? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXCITING EPISODE!

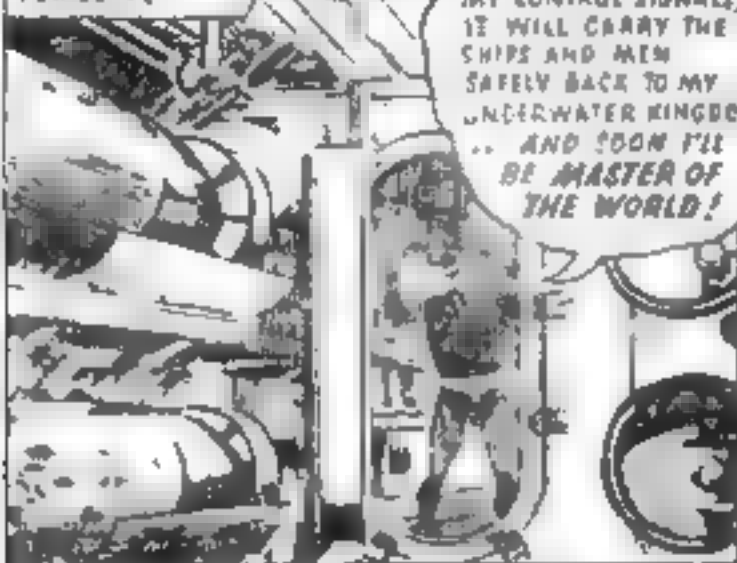
THE CREW OF THE HUGE CARRIER YELLED IN DISMAY AS TORPEDOES KNIFED TOWARDS THEM

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, was investigating a mysterious type of weed which had captured several ships and aircraft. Boyce and his friend, Dirk Mason, discovered that the menace was controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra, who used a submarine to penetrate an area in which fleet manoeuvres were taking place. As Mytek sped to the scene, Gogra launched a number of weed-filled torpedoes...



GOGRA WATCHED TRIUMPHANTLY THROUGH THE SUBMARINE'S PERISCOPE



WEE, HEE! THE WEED OBEYS MY CONTROL SIGNALS! IT WILL CARRY THE SHIPS AND MEN SAFELY BACK TO MY UNDERWATER KINGDOM... AND SOON I'LL BE MASTER OF THE WORLD!

MAKE MYTEK DO SOMETHING, PROF— FOR PETE'S SAKE!

DON'T WORRY, BIRK... HE'LL SOON SETTLE THIS STUFF!

RUUUAAAH!



TWO GIANT HANDS SEIZED THE CARRIER



RUAAAAH!

YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR MIND, PROF! YOU CAN'T LET IT BECOME A TUG-OF-WAR!

THE EVIL DWARF SOON SPOTTED HIS OLD ADVERSARY!



GAH! IT'S MYTEK! THE INTERFERING CLOCKWORK CLOWN TRYING TO ROB ME OF THE VESSELS AND SLAVES I NEED! I'LL TEACH HIM AND THOSE PUHY HUMAN FOOLS TO PUT THEIR WITS AGAINST MINE!

MYTEK'S FANTASTIC STRENGTH HELD THE CARRIER...

THAT'S IT, TIN RIBS! YOU'RE BEATING THE WEED! PULL! HEAVE!

QUICK—INTO THE CABIN, DRK! WE'LL HELP NO ONE BY GETTING OURSELVES WASHED AWAY!



IF ONLY WE CAN DEFEAT THE WEED NOW, IT MAY DELAY GOGRA'S PLANS

LET'S HOPE SO, PROF—IT'S ALL UP TO MYTEK!

AS STORM CLOUDS GATHERED, THE DESPERATE STRUGGLE WENT ON...



RUUAAH!

KEEP IT UP, O.D. PAL!

BUT GOGRA WASN'T BEATEN YET!

YOU THINK YOU'RE WINNING, YOU MECHANICAL OAF— BUT YOU SHALL BE THE TARGET FOR THE NEXT WEED TORPEDOES! AND WHEN THEY STRIKE, NO POWER ON EARTH WILL BE ABLE TO SAVE YOU! HA! HEE!



WILL THE FIENDISH DWARF SUCCEED IN DISABLING MYTEK? FIND OUT IN NEXT WEEK'S "VALIANT"!

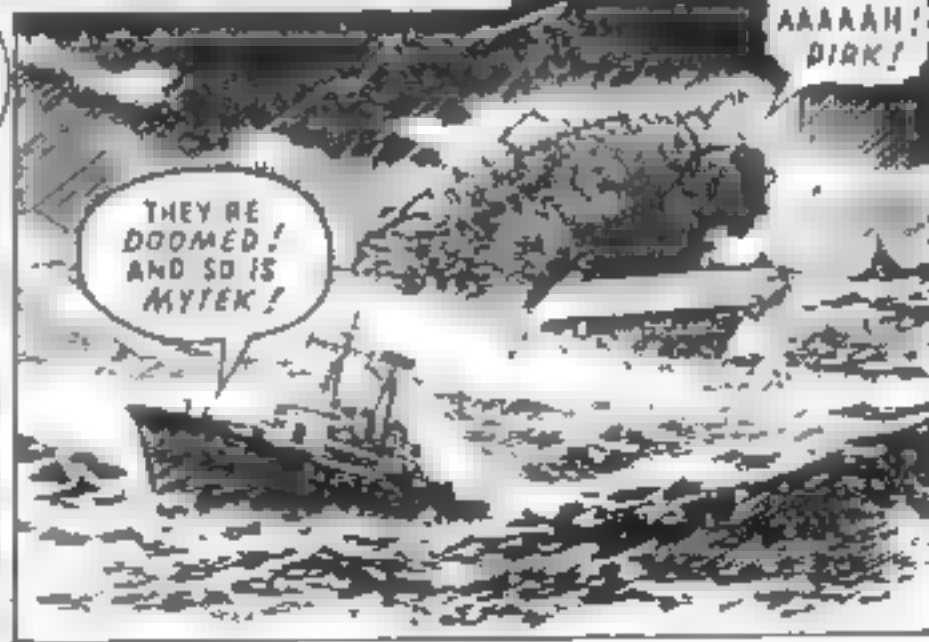
CLAWING TENDRILS OF WEED ENMESHED THE ROBOT APE—PULLING HIM DOWN INTO THE SEA!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce — inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape — and his friend Dirk Mason were investigating an unnatural mass of weed which appeared in the sea and carried off many vessels and aircraft. The professor and Dirk set off in Mytek to combat the menace, and learned that the evil dwarf Gogra was controlling the weed. After receiving a message through Mytek's radio transmitter, Boyce directed the robot ape to the aid of a stricken aircraft carrier which was being completely enveloped by the groping tendrils!



EVEN AS TENDRILS SEIZED THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK, THE GATHERING STORM BROKE WITH FULL FURY!





WILL THE FIENDISH DWARF GET HIS REVENGE? WATCH OUT FOR SHOCKS IN THE NEXT INSTALMENT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Mytek, the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, was investigating a mysterious type of weed which had captured several ships and a aircraft. Boyce and his friend Dirk Mason discovered that the menace was controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra, and set out to capture him. Later, operating from a stolen submarine, the villain ensnared Mytek and a naval fleet in the weed, but a sudden rainstorm made the tendrils wither and perish. Angered by this, Gogra unleashed a rocket-missile at a nearby port.



WITHIN MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN, DIRK MASON YELLED FURIOUSLY TO PROFESSOR BOYCE...

FOR PETE'S SAKE, PROF—DO SOMETHING! IF THAT THING STRIKES—WE'RE ALL FINISHED!

MYTEK'S OUR ONLY HOPE! I'M GIVING FULL BOOST TO HIS ELECTRONIC BRAIN



WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED THE ROBOT APE HURTLIED FORWARD

GRAAAAAHHH!



THEN MYTEK SWUNG ROUND...

HE'S FLINGING THE MISSILE BACK! IT'LL LAND NEAR GOGRA'S SUBMARINE!



MOMENTS LATER...



GOGRA WAS THROWN OFF HIS FEET, LIVID WITH FURY!

THIS IS THE WORK OF MYTEN! AGAIN I'VE ALMOST BEEN DESTROYED BY THE ACCURSED APE— AND HIS FRIENDS ALSO KNOW THAT MY WEED CAN SURVIVE RAIN WATER!

IT! TEACH THE MIDDLING FOOLS! THEY FORGET THE SCIENTISTS AND EXPERTS I HAVE CAPTURED! AND ALREADY I CAN SEE A WAY TO OVERCOME THE WEED'S WEAKNESS. EVEN MYTEN SHALL NOT THWART ME AGAIN!

GOGRA RETURNED TO HIS VAST UNDERSEA CAVERN WHERE GUARDED BY WEED, KIDNAPPED SCIENTISTS WERE FORCED TO OBEY HIS ORDERS

SLAVES I HAVE A NEW PROJECT FOR YOU— SO IF YOU VALUE YOUR MISERABLE LIVES, LISTEN CLOSELY...

WHAT DOES THE FIEND PLAN NOW?

MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE PROFESSOR'S POWER COMPLEX...

WEATHER EXPERTS WERE AMONGST THE CAPTIVES...

RAIN IS THE ENEMY OF MY WEED! RAIN AND FRESH WATER! FIND A WAY TO FREEZE OR EVAPORATE THEM... WORK! WRACK YOUR BRAINS!

THERE WE ARE. DIRK! THOUSANDS OF CONCEALED WATER CARRYING PIPES ARE BEING INSERTED BENEATH MYTEN'S HIDE...

HURRRRR?

STORAGE TANKS WILL SUPPLY THEM WITH ENOUGH FRESH WATER TO SPRAY AND DESTROY ANY OF THE MONSTROUS WEED WHICH MIGHT SEIZE HIM!

SOUNDS GOOD TO ME, PROF!

THE MOMENT HAS COME FOR US TO CARRY THE WAR AGAINST GOGRA INTO HIS OWN TERRITORY! THIS TIME WE'LL BE ONE STEP AHEAD AND I'M CONFIDENT THAT WE'LL BE SUCCESSFUL! DIRK!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT THAT LITTLE FIEND'S NO TOOL!

DIRK WAS RIGHT! FOR BACK IN HIS UNDERSEA LAIR, THE EVIL DWARF'S PLANS WERE REACHING COMPLETION!

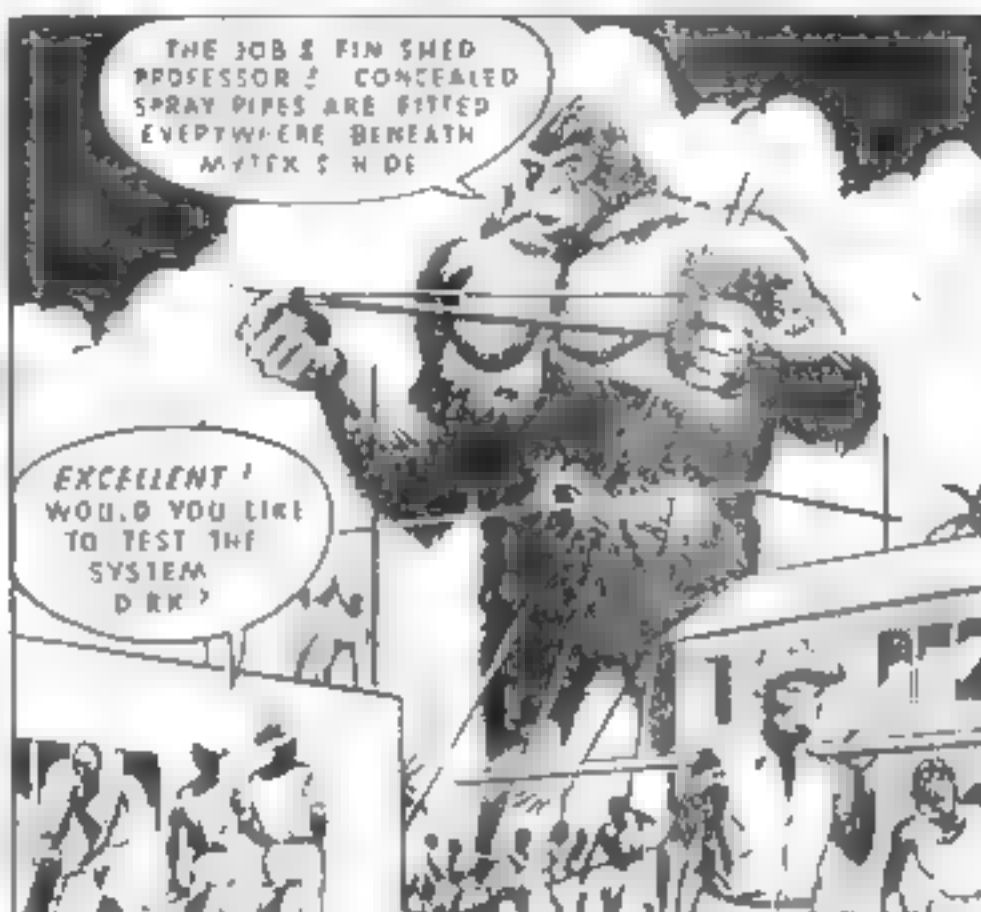
GOOD GOOD! THE RAY FREEZES EVEN SEA WATER! SOON MY ENEMIES WILL BE HELPLESS IN THE FACE OF MY GENIUS! HA-HEE!

CAN NOTHING HALT GOGRA'S REIGN OF FEAR? BE SURE NOT TO MISS THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED EPISODE!

DICK MASON ACTIVATED THE ROBOT APE'S SPRINKLER SYSTEM — WITH A SPECTACULAR RESULT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dick Mason were investigating an unnatural mass of weed which had appeared in the sea and carried off many vessels and a craft. They found that the evil dwarf Gogra was controlling the menace and decided that rain water destroyed the grasping tendrils. The professor and Dick promptly employed some workmen to install water-sprinklers in Mytek to combat the mysterious weed.



A HIGH HAND SLOWLY DESCENDED

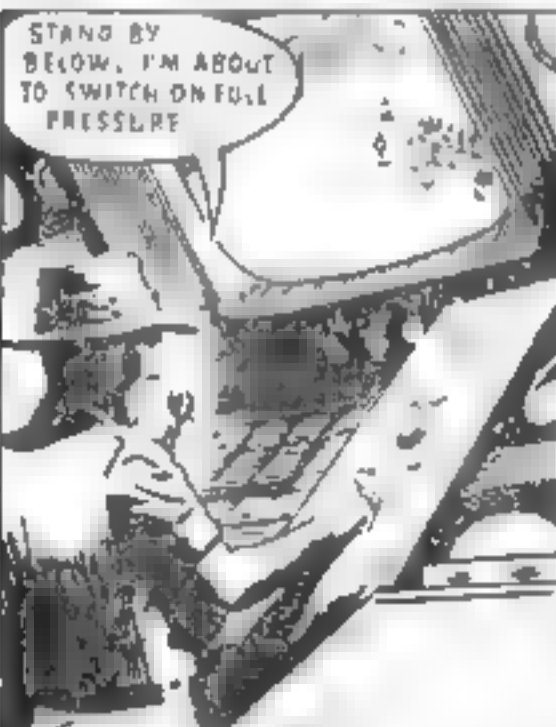
PICK UP M. L. P. MYTEK! I WANT HIM TO ENTER THE CONTROL CABIN AND DEMONSTRATE THE DEVICE.

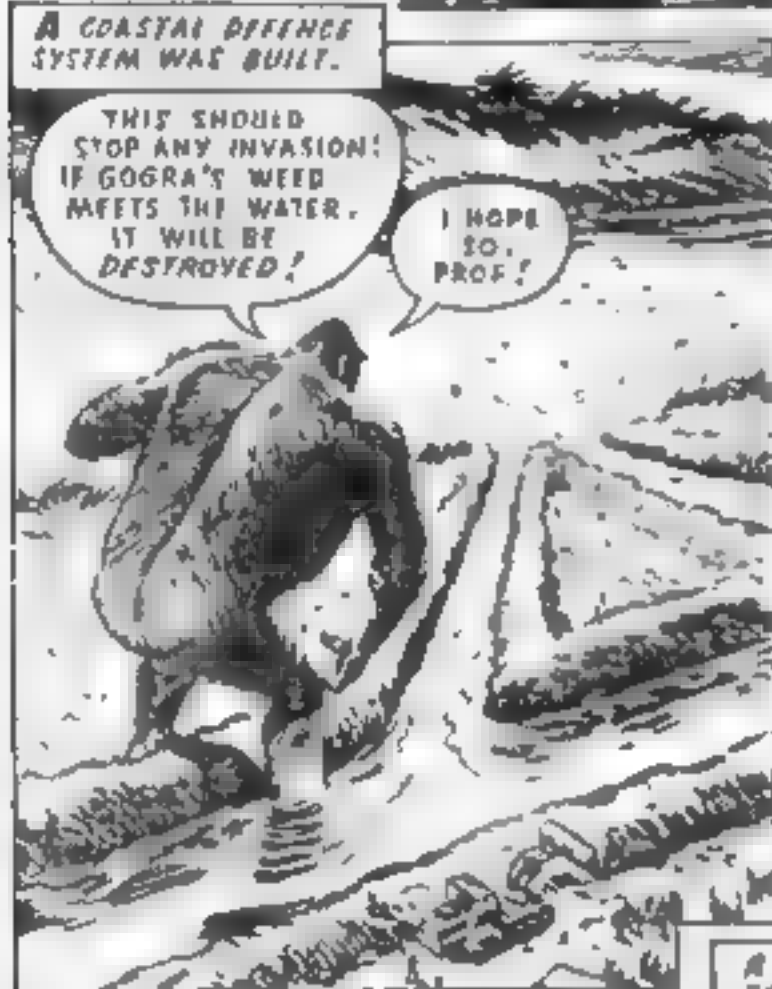


THIS FRESH WATER SYSTEM SHOULD MAKE YOU SAFE AGAINST GOGRA'S DEADLY SNAFFED, OLD PAL! JUST A DROP OF THE SPRAY MAKES THE STUFF WITHER AND PERISH.



AS DICK'S VOICE BOOMED FROM MYTEK'S LOUDSPEAKERS





IS THE PLAN TO DEFEAT THE EVIL DWARF DOOMED TO FAILURE? DON'T MISS THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE!

SEARCH AIRCRAFT STREAKED INTO THE SKY—DESTINATION DANGER!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were investigating an unnatural mass of weed which appeared in the sea and carried off many vessels and aircraft. They discovered that the evil dwarf Gogra was controlling the menace, and that rain water destroyed the groping tendrils. Mytek was fitted with a fresh water sprinkler system, and then aircraft were dispatched to locate Gogra's hide-out.



"SEEKERS" CALLING PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON! WE'RE BEGINNING OPERATION SEA HUNT! NOW! ANY FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS? OVER



MYTEK CONTROL TO SEEKERS! SCOUT FOR VESSELS KNOWN TO HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY WEED! OVER!

WILL DO! OUT!



INSIDE THE ROBOT APE'S CABIN

LET'S HOPE THE HUNT TURNS UP SOMETHING, PROF! WE'VE GOT TO FIND GOGRA'S H.Q.!

I AGREE, DIRK—BUT IN THE MEANTIME WE'LL CARRY ON BUILDING FRESH WATER DEFENCES, IN CASE THE LITTLE FIEND LAUNCHES A SURPRISE ATTACK

MYTEK'S FANTASTIC STRENGTH WAS USED FOR TRANSPORTING THE VITAL FRESH WATER SUPPLIES

THAT'S IT, TIN RIBS—USE THE TANK AS A 'DIPPER'!



HUUR!



UUUUUR!

NOW LOWER IT GENTLY, OLD FRIEND!



SOME TIME LATER...

THEY ARE TESTING THE PUMPS, DIRK! THOSE HIGH-POWERED JETS WILL BE TURNED ON TO ANYTHING GOGRA SENDS IN FROM THE SEA!

HMM... THAT'S ALL VERY WELL, PROF—BUT I'D BE HAPPIER IF I KNEW WHAT THE ROGUE WAS DOING!

MEANWHILE, IN THE DRAKONOUS DWARF'S UNDERWATER STRONGHOLD

HEE, HEE! MY NEW RAY MACHINES WILL BE ABLE TO DEAL WITH THE ICE-WATER MENACE AND THIS TIME NOTHING WILL STOP THE WEED

AND AS GOGRA'S TRANSPARENT OBSERVATION CAPSULE BROKE THE SURFACE...

AIRCRAFT! THEY'VE SIGHTED THE CAPTURED VESSELS LEFT TO DRIFT AS BAIT! EXCELLENT! NOW I HAVE THEM

AS THE CAPSULE SANK BACK INTO THE SEA

CALLING MYTEK CONTROL! MESSING VESSELS SIGHTED AM GOING IN TO INVESTIGATE! WILL RADIO POSITION ONCE CERTAIN IDENTIFICATION HAS BEEN MADE

MYTEK RECEIVED THE MESSAGE

URRR... DIRK! PROFESSOR!

IT'S THE RADIO! QUICK-BACK TO THE CABIN!

THE SEA HUNT MUST HAVE MET WITH SUCCESS!

EVERY INCOMING SIGNAL IS TELE-TAPED! YES—THE MISSING VESSELS HAVE BEEN SIGHTED!

GOOD FOR THE AIR FORCE BOYS! I'LL GET THE PILOTS TO GIVE US A RADIO FIX!

BENEATH THE SEA, GOGRA OPERATED A PERISCOPE

THE FOOLS ARE COMING DOWN FOR A CLOSER LOOK—IT'S TIME I SUMMONED MY FORCES! WEH, WEH!

AND THEN...

AHH... LOOK AT THAT, RISING FROM THE SEA! IT-IT'S LIKE A HUGE WEB!

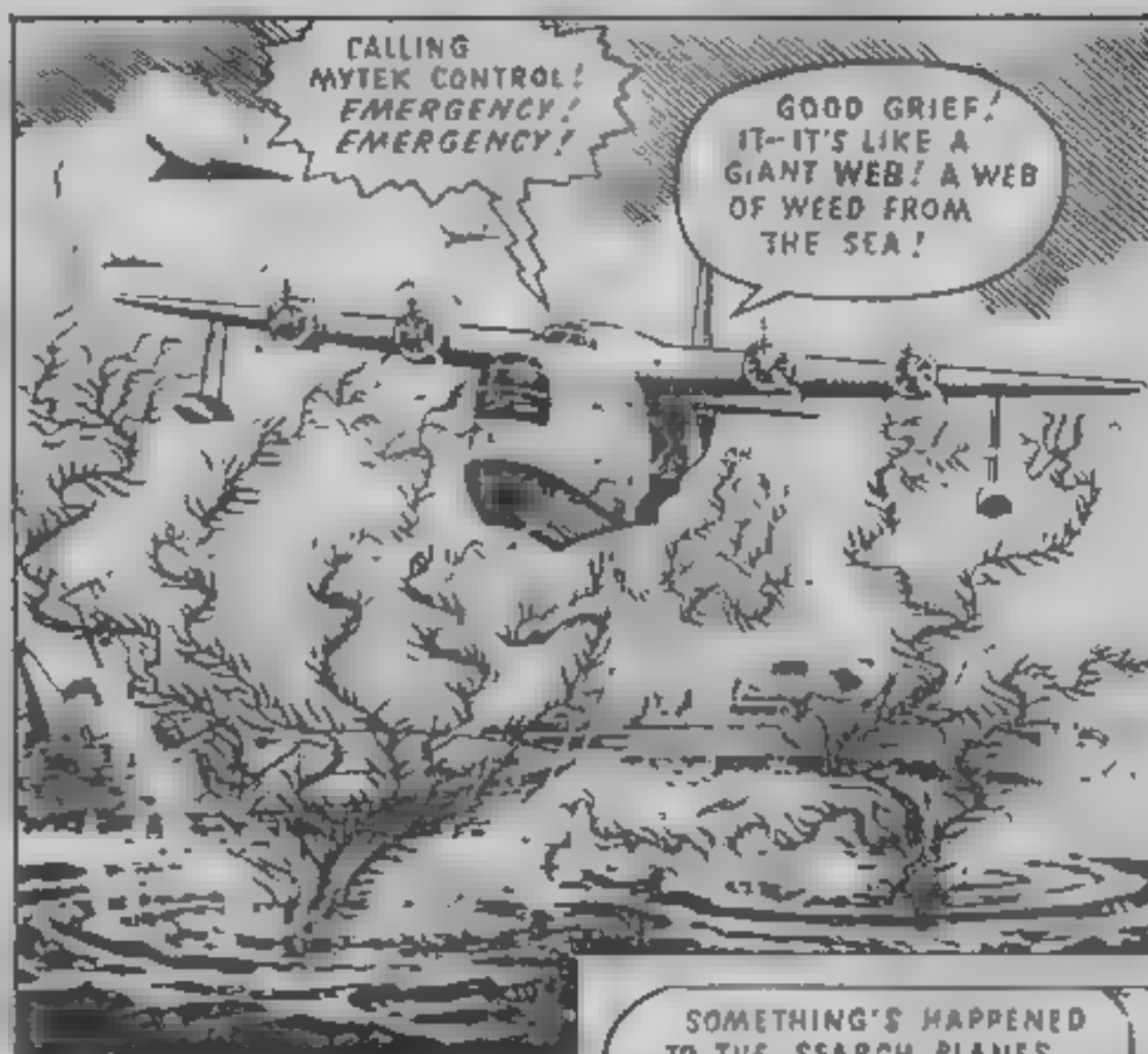
WE-WE'RE DOOMED!

WILL THE PILOTS FALL VICTIM TO GOGRA'S LATEST EVIL CREATION? SEE THE NEXT STARTLING INSTALMENT!

GROPING TENDRILS OF WEED ROSE FROM THE SEA TO PLUCK THE SEARCH AIRCRAFT FROM THE SKY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were investigating an unnatural mass of weed which appeared in the sea and carried off many vessels and aircraft. They found that the evil dwarf Gogra was controlling the menace, and discovered that rain water destroyed it. After Mytek had been fitted with water sprinklers, the colossus built a network of fresh water defences along the coast, then aircraft were sent out to locate the missing ships. But suddenly...



CALLING
MYTEK CONTROL!
EMERGENCY!
EMERGENCY!

GOOD GRIEF!
IT—IT'S LIKE A
GIANT WEB! A WEB
OF WEED FROM
THE SEA!



AND THEN

AAAH! WE—
WE'RE BEING
TORN FROM
THE SKY!

NO!
NO!

INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN,
THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK RECEIVED
THE LAST SIGNALS...



RUAAAAH!
DANGER!
DANGER!

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED
TO THE SEARCH PLANES,
PROF! IT MUST BE
GOGRA'S DOING!

TRY TO
CONTACT THEM
DIRK USE
THE RADIO
TRANSMITTER!



THERE'S
NO REPLY!

THEN WE MUST
CHECK ALL FRESH
WATER DEFENCES!
WARN EVERYONE THAT
GOGRA MAY BE
PREPARING TO MOUNT
A MAJOR ATTACK
WITH THE WEED!

MYTEK'S LOUDSPEAKERS
BOOMED...



TEST FRESH
WATER
PUMPS!
GRUUAG!

AYEEE!
RETREAT FROM
THE BEACHES! GET
TO SAFETY BEHIND
THE MOATS!

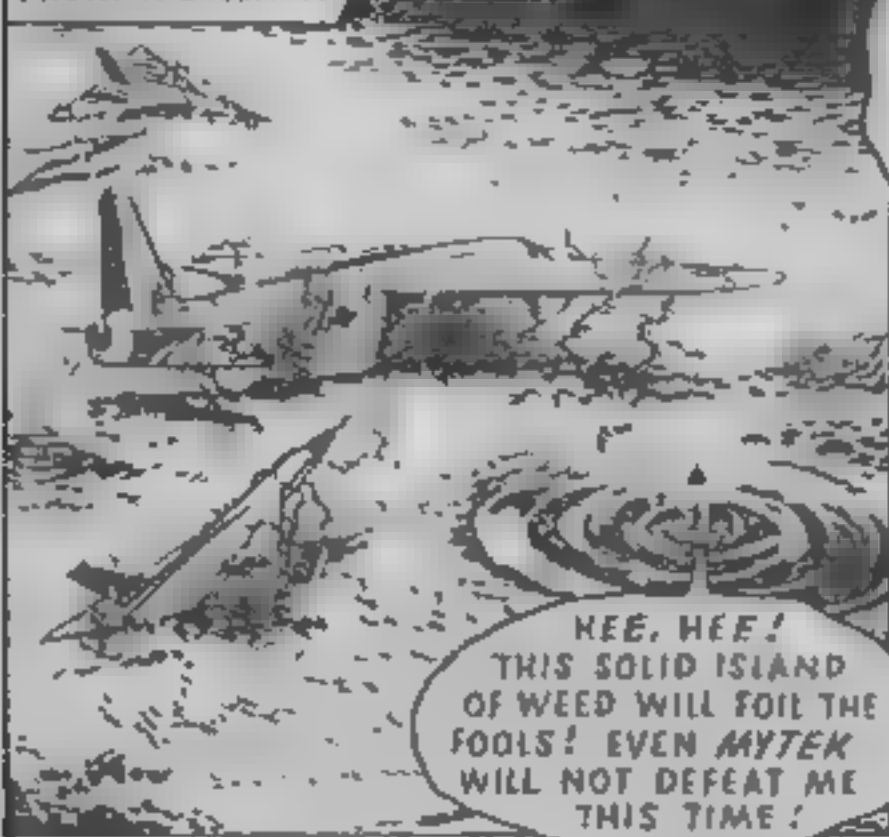
THE PROFESSOR TURNED ON THE
ROBOT APE'S OWN HIDDEN SPRAYS...

EXCELLENT!
SHOULD THE WEED
COME, IT WILL BE
NO MATCH FOR
MYTEK! IT WILL
SHRIVEL AT A
TOUCH FROM
THE SPRAY!

I'LL STILL TRY
TO CONTACT
THE PLANES!



MEANWHILE, THE CAPTURED AIRCRAFT WERE DRAGGED DOWN, UNDAMAGED, AND AN OBSERVATION PLATFORM ROSE FROM THE SEA...



HEE, HEE! THIS SOLID ISLAND OF WEED WILL FOIL THE FOOLS! EVEN MYTEK WILL NOT DEFEAT ME THIS TIME!

GOGRA CACKLED IN FIENDISH GLEE...

DRAG OUT THE PRISONERS! I HAVE NEED OF THEM AND THEIR AIRCRAFT! MYTEK AND MY ENEMIES SHALL SOON LEARN THE FOLLY OF DEFEYING MY GENIUS!



THE DWARF PREPARED A BUBBLING POTION...



TAKE THIS— AND MAKE THE WIRELESS-OPERATOR DRINK IT! IT WILL OBLIGE HIM TO OBEY ME AND TRANSMIT A MESSAGE TO MYTEK CONTROL!

MOMENTS LATER, DIRK RECEIVED THE INCOMING MESSAGE...



IT'S OKAY, PROF! THE AMPHIBIAN'S WIRELESS-OPERATOR SAYS THAT THE AIRCRAFT ARE RETURNING! THEY HAD A NEAR SHAVE BUT MANAGED TO ESCAPE!

THANK THE STARS!

NEVERTHELESS, THE PROFESSOR WAS CAUTIOUS...

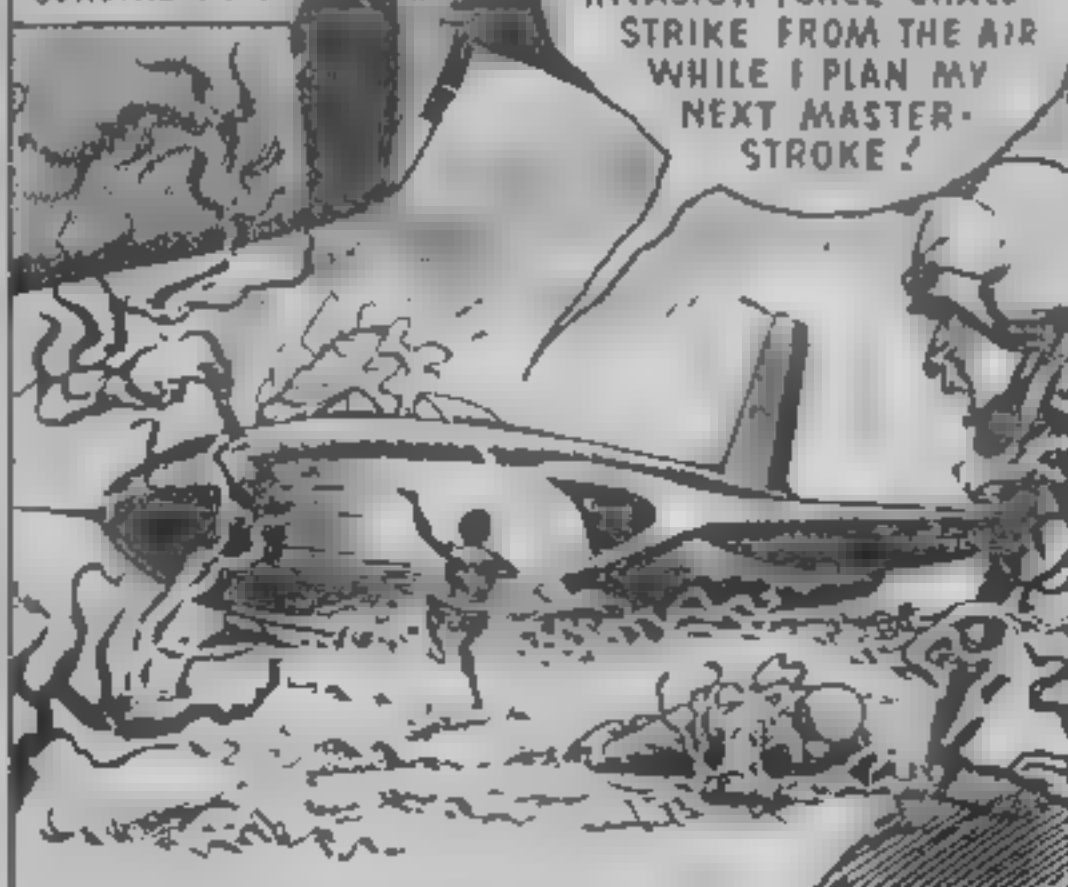
MAKE FOR THE AIRPORT, MYTEK! IT IS VITAL WE'RE ON THE SCENE WHEN THE SEARCH AIRCRAFT RETURN!

HUUUUR!



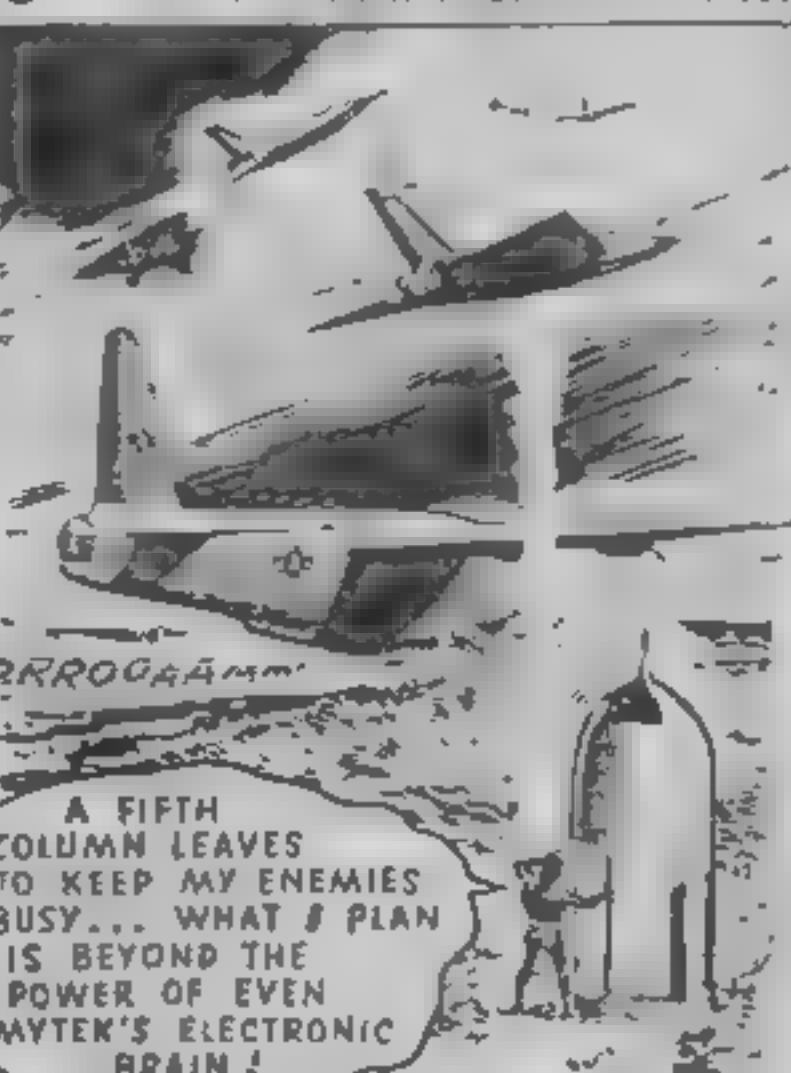
WHY? AREN'T YOU BEING A BIT TOO CAGEY, PROF?

GOGRA, WHO HAD TOLD THE WIRELESS-OPERATOR WHAT TO SAY, PRESSED ON WITH HIS DIABOLICAL SCHEME...



THE WEED WILL FLY THE AIRCRAFT BACK TO AFRICA... AND, THUS CAMOUFLAGED, MY INVASION FORCE SHALL STRIKE FROM THE AIR WHILE I PLAN MY NEXT MASTER-STROKE!

JETS AND ENGINES ROARED INTO LIFE...



A FIFTH COLUMN LEAVES TO KEEP MY ENEMIES BUSY... WHAT A PLAN IS BEYOND THE POWER OF EVEN MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN!

THE PROFESSOR AND MASON WILL HAVE USED THE BUMBLING MECHANICAL OAF TO BUILD COASTAL DEFENCES— BUT THE PLANES CAN SAFELY PASS OVER THESE— AND THEN THE WEED WILL STRIKE AT AFRICA'S VERY HEART!



CAN NOTHING STOP GOGRA'S FANATICAL SCHEME FROM SUCCEEDING? FIND OUT NEXT MONDAY!

THE SEARCH PLANES DRONED TOWARDS BASE—BUT THERE WERE NO PILOTS AT THEIR CONTROLS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were investigating an unnatural mass of weed which had appeared in the sea and carried off many vessels and aircraft. They discovered that the evil dwarf Gogra was controlling the menace and that rain water destroyed the groping tendrils. After Mytek had been fitted with a sprinkler system, the colossus built up fresh water defences along the coast. Then aircraft were sent out to locate Gogra's lair. Some hours later...



INSIDE THE ROBOT APE'S
CONTROL CABIN...

DIRK, SOMETHING'S
WRONG! WHY AREN'T
THE PILOTS ASKING
FOR LANDING
INSTRUCTIONS? CALL
THEM. MAKE THEM
BREAK RADIO
SILENCE!

NOW
YOU'RE
MAKING
ME
WORRY!

THERE WAS NO REPLY, AND
MYTEK GROWLED UNEASILY...

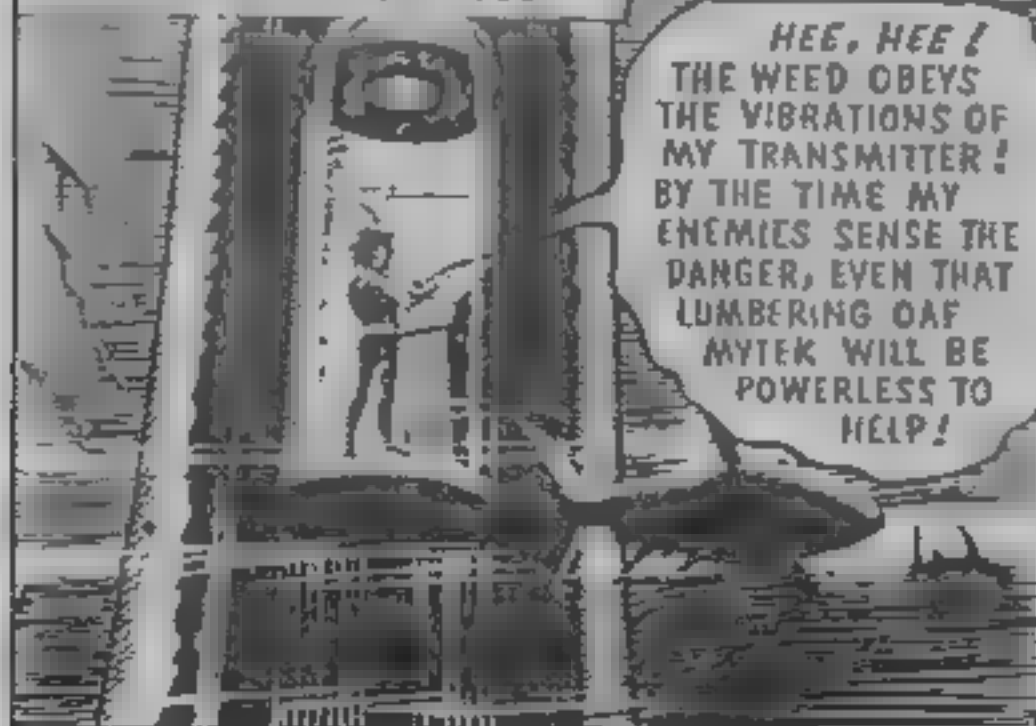
GRAAAAAG!

CONTROL
CALLING 'SEARCH
HAWKS'! YOU ARE
AT 1500 FEET... ALL
RUNWAYS OPEN! DO
YOU READ ME? OVER!

BUT THERE WAS NO ONE TO ANSWER
THE CALL, FOR THE AIRCRAFT CARRIED
NO CREWS. INSTEAD, TWISTING
TENDRILS OF WEED WORKED
THE CONTROLS...



MILES AWAY, CACKLING TO
HIMSELF, GOGRA DESCENDED TO
HIS UNDERSEA KINGDOM...



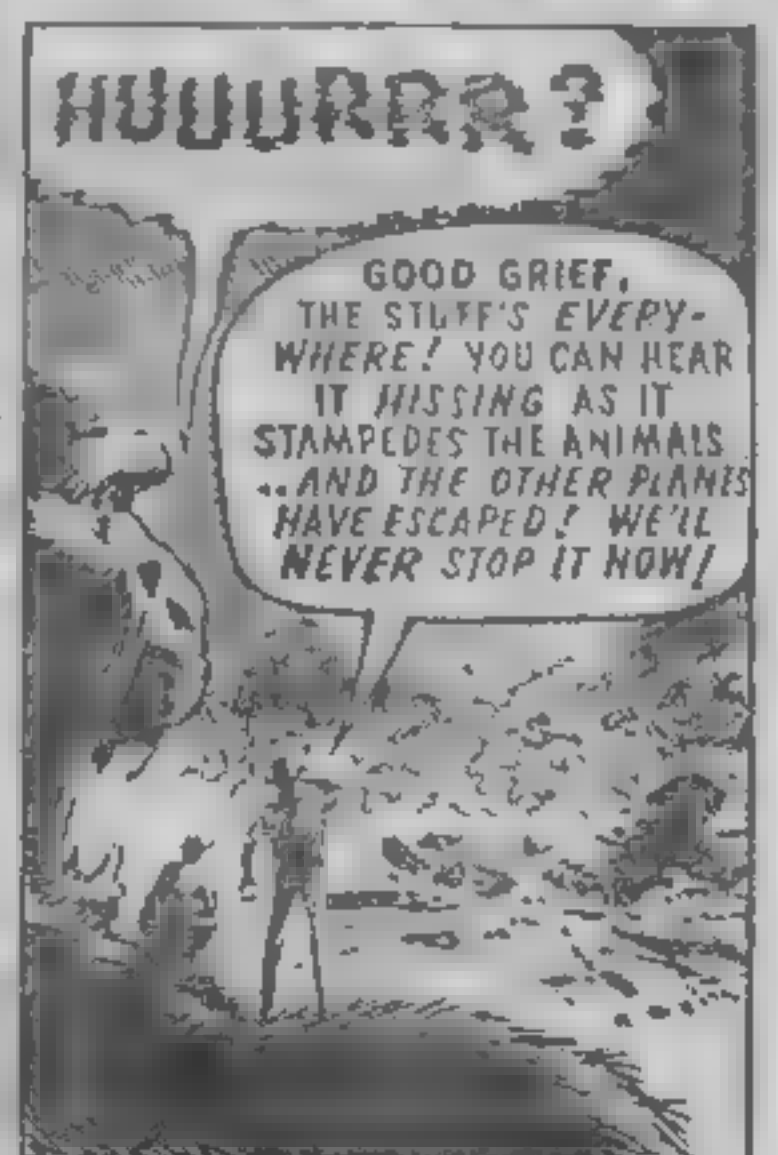
HEE, HEE!
THE WEED OBEYS
THE VIBRATIONS OF
MY TRANSMITTER!
BY THE TIME MY
ENEMIES SENSE THE
DANGER, EVEN THAT
LUMBERING OAF
MYTEK WILL BE
POWERLESS TO
HELP!

AT THE AIRFIELD...



RUAAAAAAN!
DANGER...
DANGER!

AIEEE!
THE PLANES
MUST CONTAIN
WEED! IT'S
A TRAP!



WILL THE WEED GAIN AN UNBREAKABLE HOLD? YOU CAN FIND OUT IN NEXT MONDAY'S GRIPPING INSTALMENT!

AS WRITHING TENDRILS ENMESHED ITS COLOSSAL FRAME THE ROBOT APE PREPARED FOR ITS GREATEST TEST!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were investigating an unnatural mass of weed which appeared in the sea and carried off many vessels and aircraft. They found that the evil dwarf Gogra was controlling the menace, and discovered that rain water destroyed it. After Mytek had been fitted with water sprinklers, planes were despatched to locate Gogra's hide-out. But the villain captured the aircraft and sent them back to the mainland filled with weed!



GRAAAAG!

THE WEED'S LOOSE PROF! IT'LL SPREAD THE WHOLE RE! MAKE MYTEK DO SOMETHING!



THE PROFESSOR AND DIRK CROUCHED WITHIN MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN.

WE'LL USE THE WATER SPRAYS WE BUILT INTO YOUR FRAMEWORK, O.D. FRIEND!



THE WATER'S SWITCHED ON TO FULL PRESSURE, PROF!

RIGHT, NOW WE'LL PUT MYTEK ON AUTOMATIC CONTROL AND WE'LL LEAVE HIM TO HANDLE THINGS!

AS THE ROBOT APE ADVANCED

IT'S RISING IN A WAVE TO ENGULF US! IF ANYTHING GOES WRONG!

RUUAAAH! DESTROY! DESTROY!



IT'S RIGHT OVER THE TOP OF US! TEN RIBS IS BEING DRAGGED DOWN! WHY DOESN'T HE TURN ON THE WATER?

DON'T WORRY DIRK—HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!

HURRRRR!



MYTEK SEEMED TO WAIT UNTIL THE WEED WAS AT ITS THICKEST—THEN, SUDDENLY...

THERE GO THE SPRAY JETS! LOOK HOW THE WEED'S FALLING BACK!



FRESH WATER DESTROYS THE MENACE COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY! IT IS THE ONE SAFE ANTIDOTE!

KEEP IT UP, MYTEK! I ONLY HOPE OUR SUPPLY LASTS LONG ENOUGH!



AT WITHERING TENDRILS COLLAPSED, OTHERS TRIED TO ESCAPE...

AAAURH! WEED DESTROYED!

AFTER IT, TIN A BIZ! DON'T NOAR IN TRIUMPH TOO SOON!

AIM FOR EACH MASS BREAKING FREE!



A HIGH POWER JET ROARED FROM MYTEK'S JAWS

RIGHT ON TARGET!

NOW SWITCH OFF, BIRK! WE DAREN'T WASTE A DROP!

BUT IN OTHER AREAS THE WEED WAS STILL SPREADING...



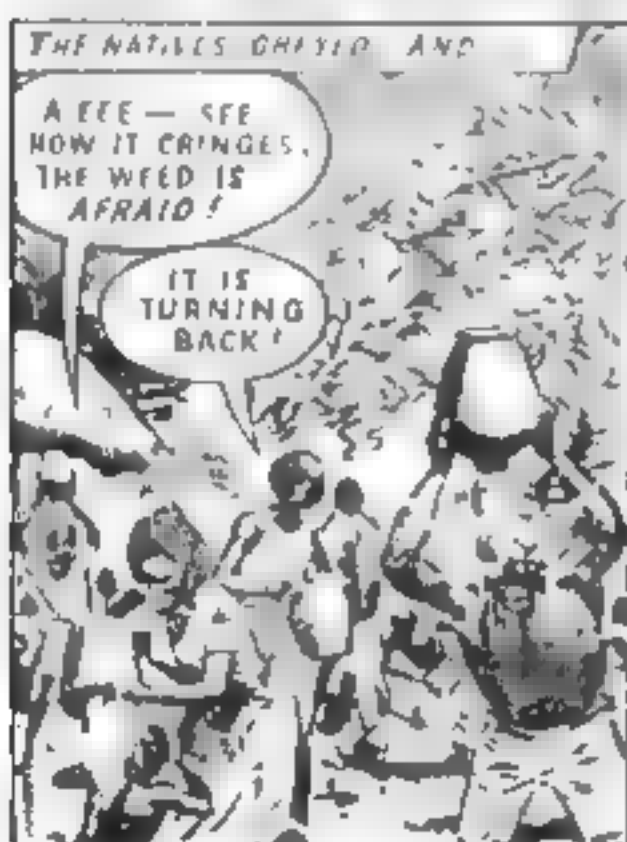
RUN! RUN! IT IS DEMOLISHING OUR HOMES!

EVEN THE LORD OF THE APES CANNOT BE EVERYWHERE!

LOOK, PROF!

THE PROFESSOR'S VOICE BOOMED FROM MYTEK'S LOUDSPEAKERS.

LISTEN—GET WATER FROM YOUR WELLS! THROW IT OVER YOURSELVES AND YOUR HOMES! I, MYTEK THE MIGHTY, KNOW THE WAY TO SAVE YOU!



THE NATIVES GRIEVED AND

AKEE—SEE HOW IT CRINGLES, THE WEED IS AFRAID!

IT IS TURNING BACK!



SOME TIME LATER...

DRIVE THE WEED BEFORE YOU! FORCE IT TOWARDS THE GREAT RIVER!

IT FLEES FROM THE WATER WE CARRY THE LORD OF THE APES HAS A PLAN TO SAVE US!



BUT IN HIS UNDERSEA LAIR, THE EVIL DWARF GOGRA CACKLED TRIUMPHANTLY...

HA HEE! MY SCIENTIST SLAVES HAVE PERFECTED A DEVICE FOR FREEZING, OR EVAPORATING, WATER—AND SOON THERE'LL BE NO WATER FOR MYTEK AND MY ENEMIES TO USE AGAINST THE WEED!

WILL GOGRA MAKE GOOD HIS EVIL PROMISE? DON'T MISS NEXT MONDAY'S NERVE-TINGLING INSTALMENT!

THE DEADLY WEED FOUGHT FOR SURVIVAL — BUT THERE WAS NO ESCAPE FROM MYTEK'S RELENTLESS ATTACK!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were investigating an unnatural mass of weed which had appeared in the sea and carried off many vessels and aircraft. They discovered that the evil dwarf Gogra was controlling the menace and that rain water destroyed it. After Mytek had been fitted with fresh water sprinklers, planes were despatched to locate Gogra's air. But the cunning rogue captured the aircraft and sent them back to the mainland filled with weed.





HAVING DONE IT, WE CAN USE THE SAME TECHNIQUE AT OTHER PLACES WHERE WE NEED FUEL FROM CRASHED PLANES! GO RAS BEEN BEATEN!

HMMM... DON'T UNDERESTIMATE THE LITTLE FEND DRAKE THE BATTLE'S ONLY JUST BEGUN



MEANWHILE JOGRA WAS READY TO STRIKE FROM HIS UNDERGROUND HQ

HEE, HEE! I'VE MY FREEZER & APOCALYPSE RAY O THE AYAS BAN! WHILE MYTEK AND MY SMELLING ENEMIES HAVE BEEN KILLED... I HAVE PREPARED A MASTER PLAN.



CLASH BY THE EVIL DWARF BARRIED DIED TO MASS ON THE SURFACE

THE TRAPPED, EMPTY SHIPS ARE READY TO ARMY MY INVASION FORCE! THE WEED WILL FILL THEM AND OBEY MY COMMANDS!

GLUUUURR!



THE CAPTURED SCIENTISTS HAD BUILT JOGRA AN AMPHIBIOUS CRAFT TO TRANSPORT HIS RAY DEVICE

THE RAY WILL FREEZE OR EVAPORATE ALL FRESH WATER WHICH IT IS AIMED! HEH, HEH! THEN, SOON I'LL BE MASTER OF AFRICA!

A FEW MINUTES LATER



THE WEEDS ENTERING MY INVASION FLEET! AND NOW THAT I HAVE THE RAY, NOT EVEN THAT MECHANICAL OAF, MYTEK, CAN STOP ME!



LATER THE AYAS ON FLEET SAILED

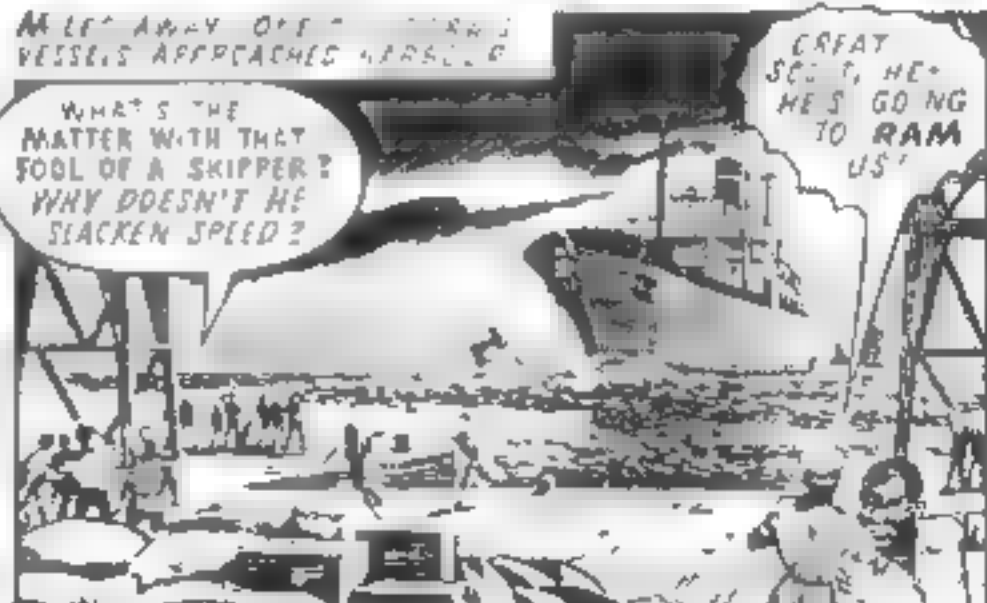
HA HEE! THE SHIPS LOOK SWEETLY ENOUGH— BUT THEY'LL BRING DESTRUCTION TO MY ENEMIES!



MEANWHILE MYTEK WAS ON A PATROL

DIRK KEEF HAD CONTACT WITH AN ENEMY FORCE! ASK THEM TO GIVE AN IMMEDIATE ALERT IF THEY SEE ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS!

DEAD! DEAD!



ALL AT ONCE OFF THE SHIP'S VESSELS APPROACHED HARBOR

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT FOOL OF A SKIPPER? WHY DOESN'T HE SLACKEN SPEED?

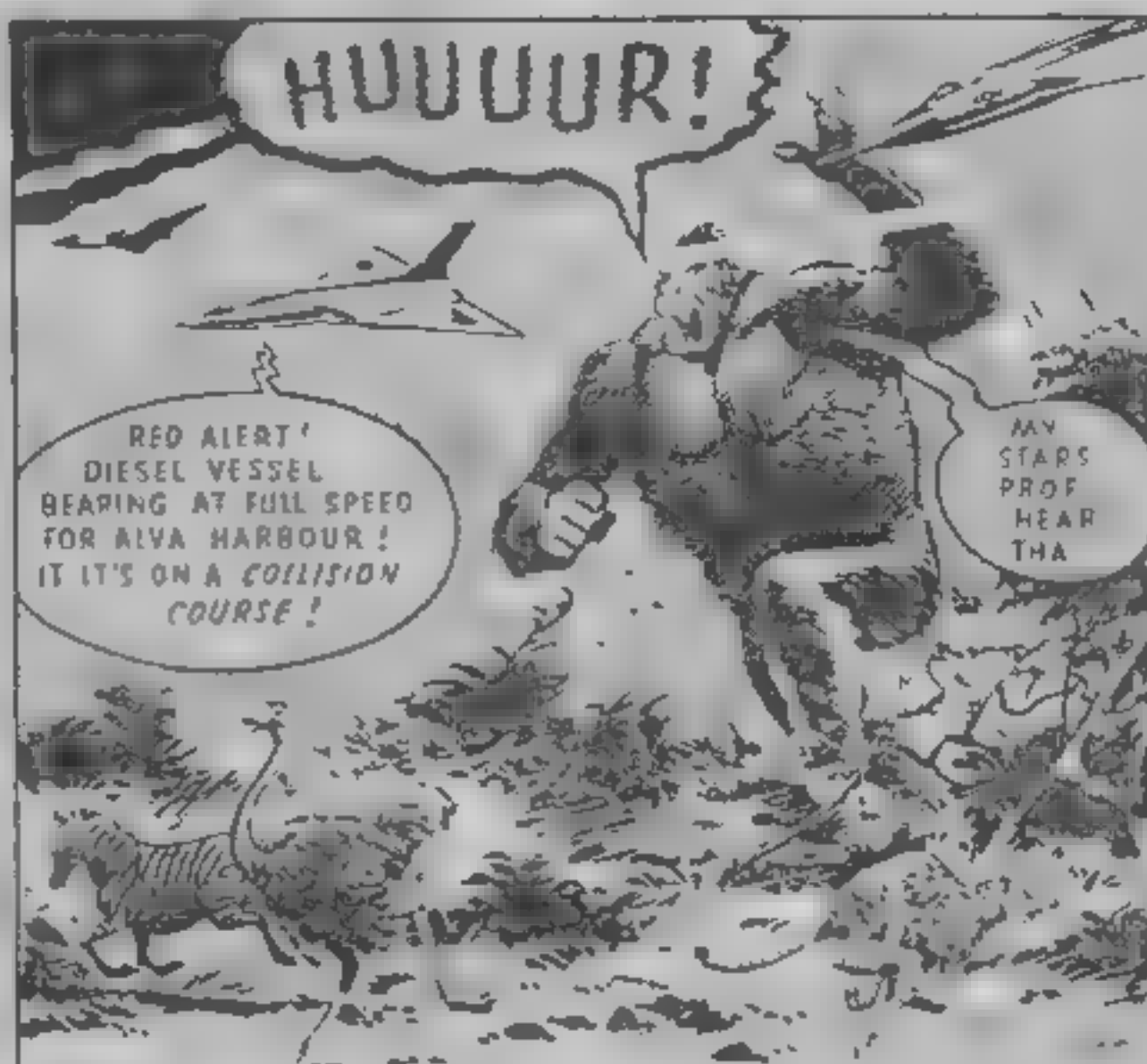
GREAT SCOTT, HE'S GOING TO RAM US!

CAN NOTHING STOP THE EVIL DWARF'S FLEET OF FEAR? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT STARTLING EPISODE!

THE GIANT APE THUNDERED TOWARDS THE THREATENED PORT... AND THE GREATEST TEST OF ITS CAREER!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were using the robot-colossus to fight an unnatural mass of weed which was being controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra. When they found that rain water destroyed the groping tendrils they fitted Mytek with water sprinklers to combat the menace. But unbeknown to Dirk and the professor, Gogra had built a-ray machine for freezing or evaporating water, and was heading for the African coast with a fleet of captured ships!



THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE WAS SOON ON THE SCENE...

RUUAAAHH!

DON'T PANIC! USE THE FRESH WATER AND SPRAY IT OVER THE WEED!

HOW CAN THEY, PROF? THE SUPPLY TANKS ARE BEING DRAGGED AWAY!

UNNOTICED IN THE CONFUSION, GOGRA'S AMPHIBIAN CAME ASHORE

HEE HEE! I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR THE FOOLS TO USE THEIR WATER DEFENCES AND DISCOVER THAT THEY'RE USELESS!

AHHH SAVE US, MYTEK!

AND THEN...

RUUAAAHH!

WATER JETS-ON!

THAT'S IT, PROF! JUST WATCH THE WEED WITHER!

GOGRA CACKLED FIENDISHLY...

I'LL SHOW THE GREAT MECHANICAL OAF! HE AND MY HATED ENEMIES HAVE INTERFERED FOR THE LAST TIME!

FULL PRESSURE, MYTEK! WE'RE WINNING!

MY RAY GUN CAN FREEZE OR EVAPORATE THEIR FRESH WATER, SO THAT IT'S USELESS AGAINST THE WEED!

BUT, NEXT MOMENT...

UUURR?

WHAT'S HAPPENING? EVERYTHING'S MISTING OVER!

AHHH THE WATER'S TURNING TO ICE!

HOSES AND SUPPLIES FROTE SOLID AS THE DWARF'S RAY PLAYED OVER THE AREA!

MYTEK CAN HARDLY MOVE, DIRK! OUR INNER TEMPERATURE IS FALLING...

TURN ON THE HEATERS, OTHERWISE MYTEK WILL BE COMPLETELY ICED UP!

EVERYTHING'S FREEZING! NOW THE WEED IS RAN-SACKING THE PORT... IT'S CARRYING EQUIPMENT INTO THE SEA!

LOOK AT MYTEK!

GOGRA'S EYES WERE ABLAZE WITH WILD TRIUMPH...

HA, HEE!

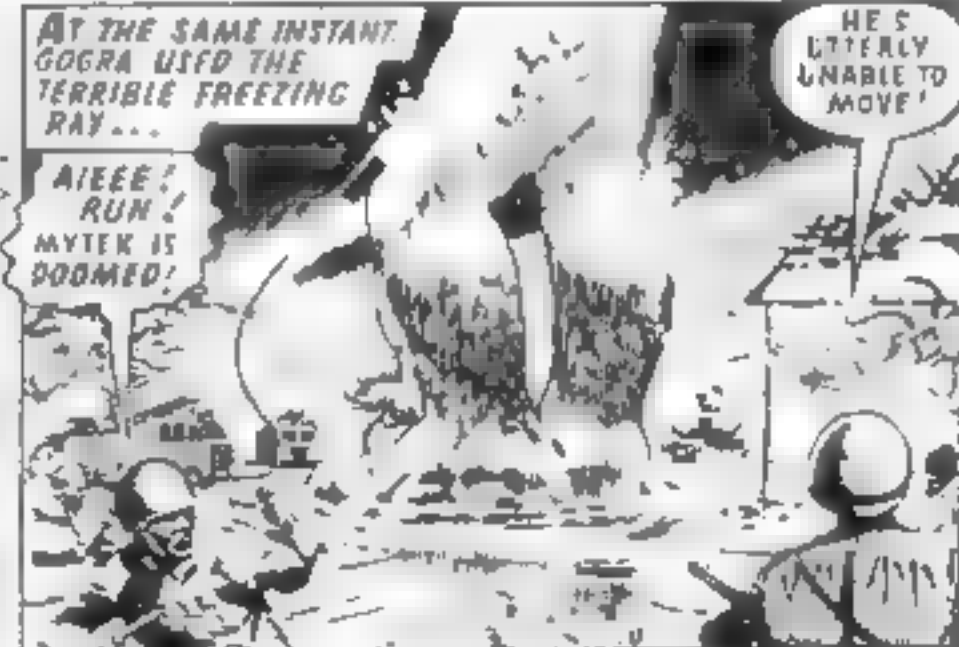
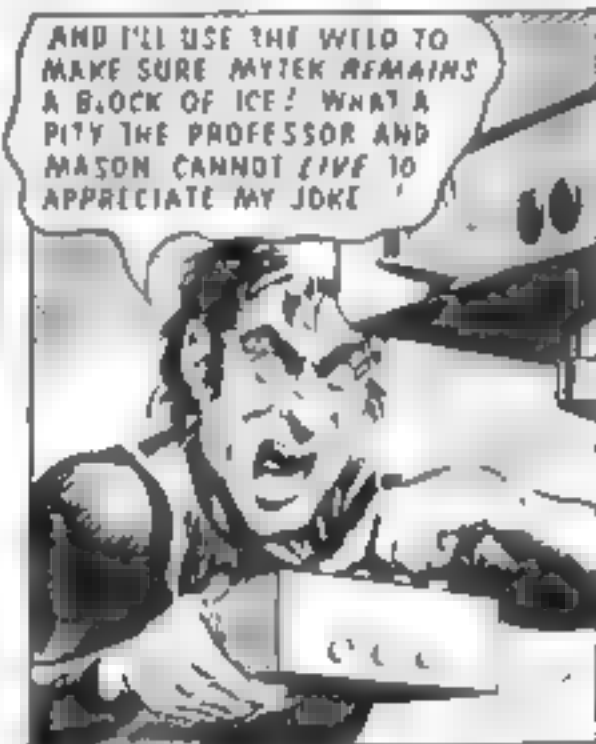
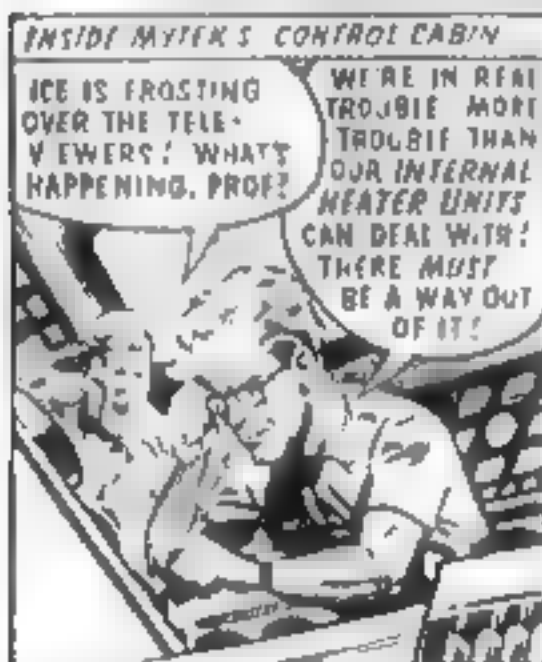
THIS TIME I'LL REMOVE THE MENACE OF MYTEK FOR EVER! ONE MORE BLAST FROM MY RAY GUN WILL TURN HIM INTO A SOLID PILLAR OF ICE—WITH MASON AND BOYCE INSIDE HIM!

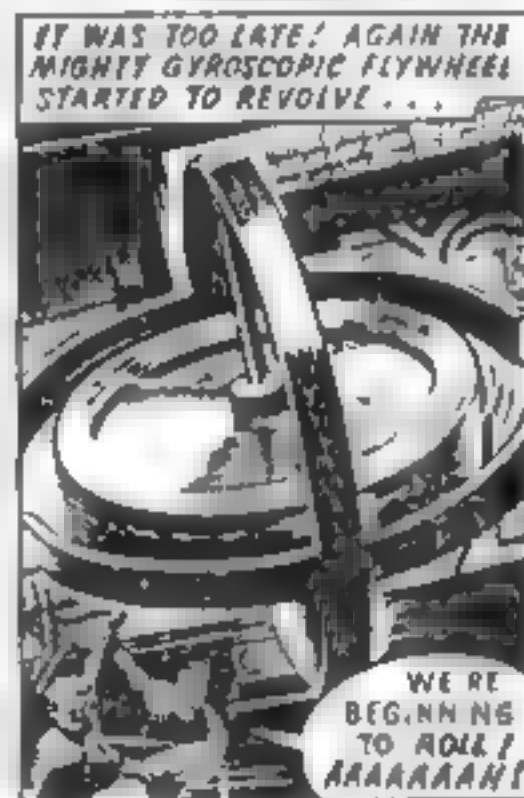
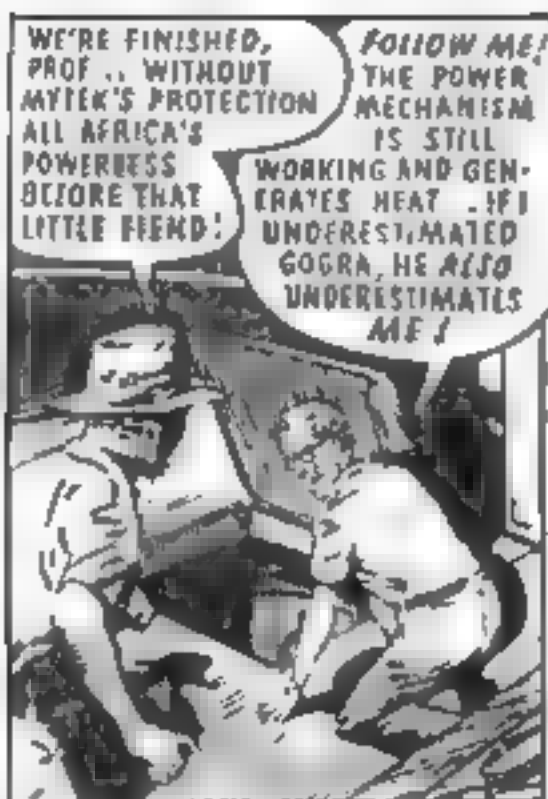
IS THE ROBOT APE POWERLESS TO COUNTERACT GOGRA'S DEADLY DEVICE? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

GOGRA GLOATED WITH FIENDISH DELIGHT AS HIS HATED ENEMY WAS TURNED INTO A PILLAR OF ICE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa Professor Boyce—creator of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were using the robot-colossus to fight an unnatural mass of weed controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra. They discovered that rain water destroyed the menace, and so fresh water defences were built along the coast and Mytek was fitted with a sprinkler system. But in his undersea lair Gogra had built a ray-gun capable of either evaporating or freezing water—and when the flood and his weed invaded the mainland

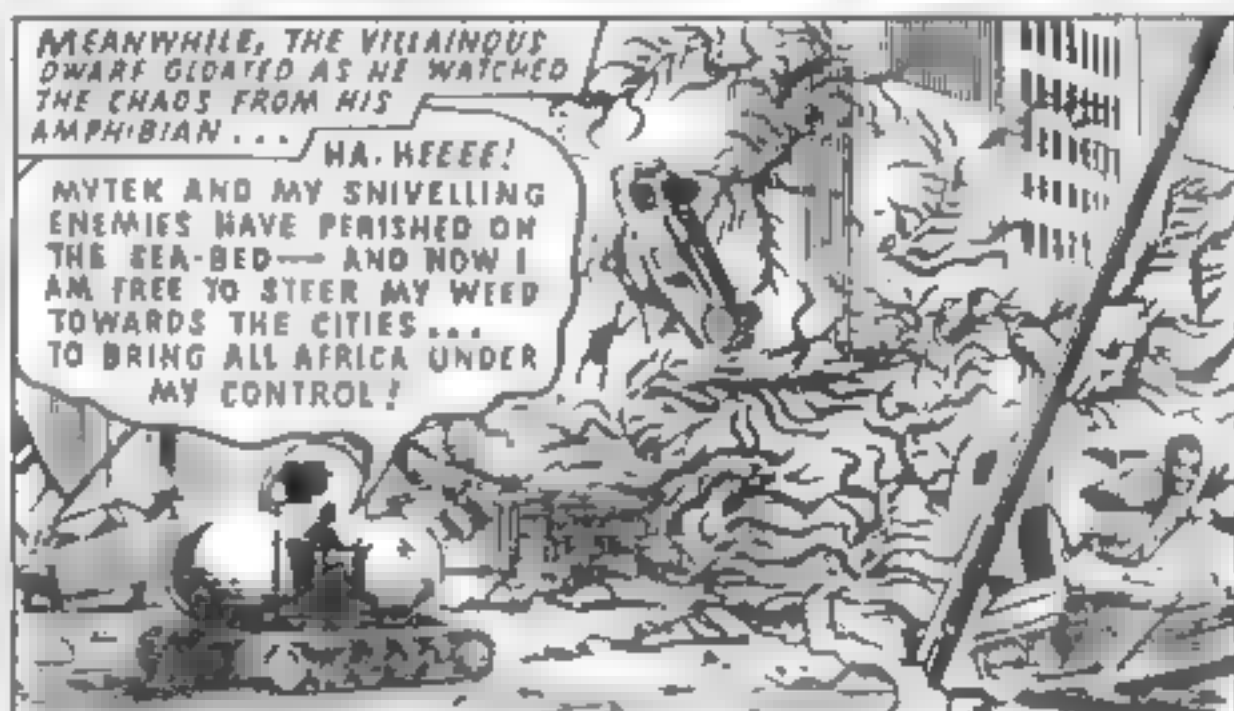
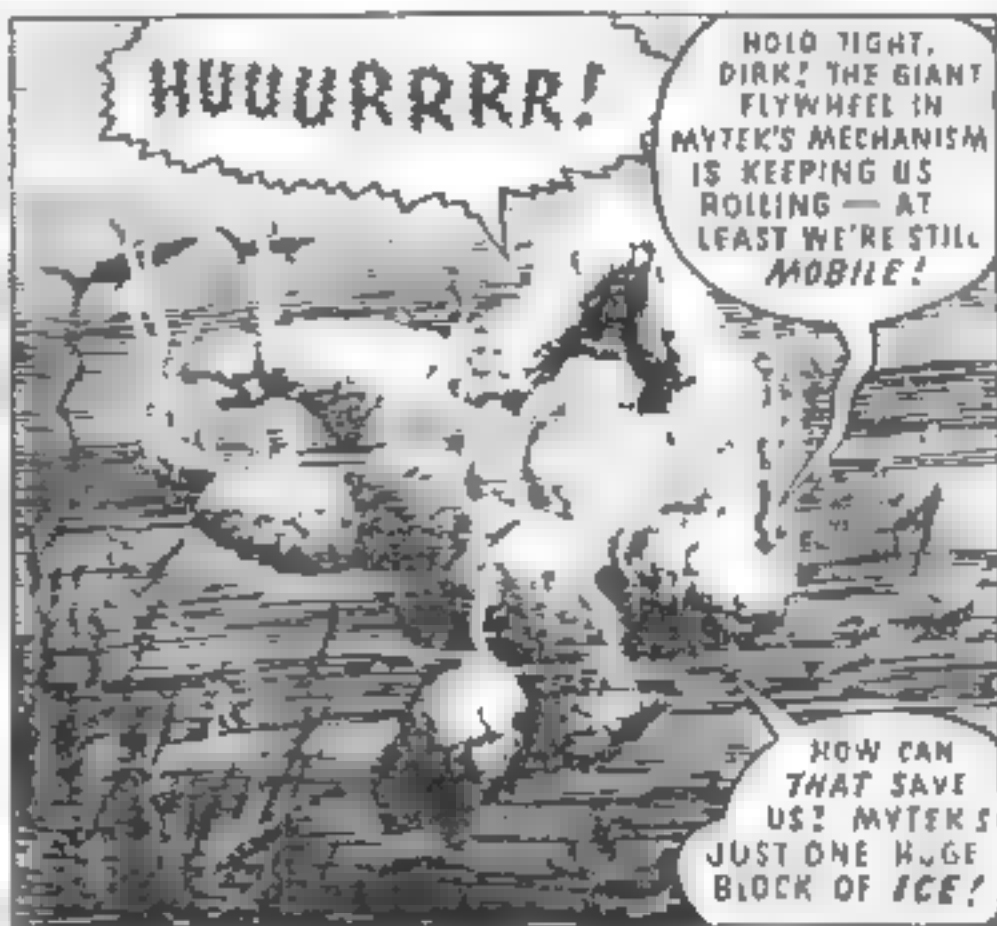


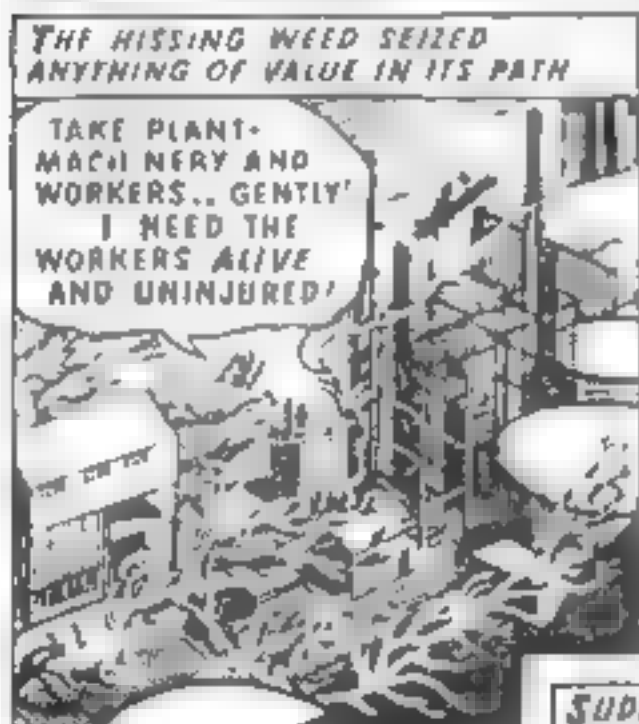
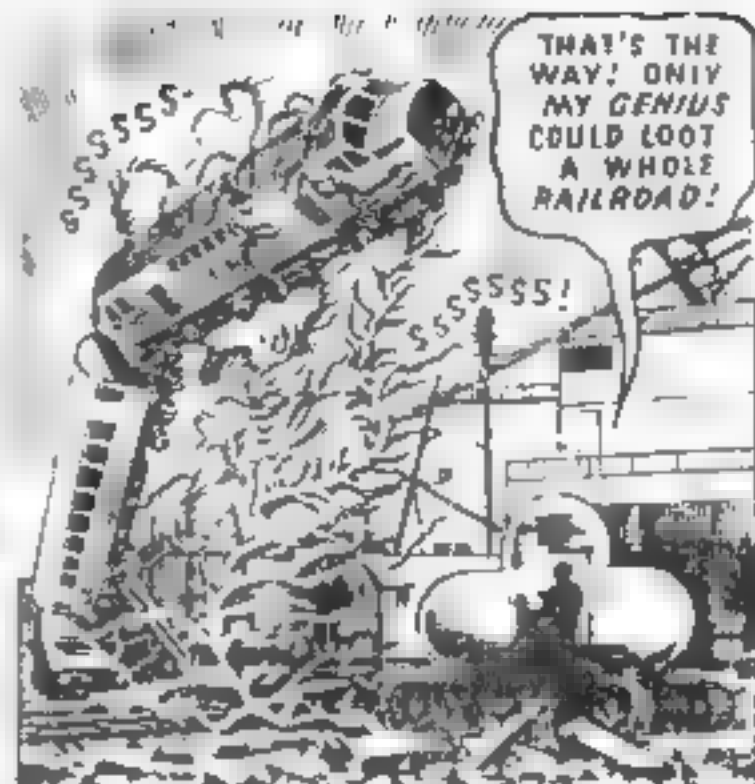


ARE MYTEK AND HIS CONTROLLERS FINISHED? SEE THE NEXT SUSPENSE-FILLED EPISODE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were using the robot colossus to fight an unnatural mass of weed controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra. They discovered that rain water destroyed the menara, and so Mytek was fitted with a sprinkler system. But Gogra had built a ray machine capable of either evaporating or freezing water, and when the fiend and his weed invaded the mainland he used the ray on Mytek. Frozen solid, the huge ape rolled helplessly into the sea...





MEANWHILE, DEEP UNDERWATER

YES DIRK! THE OCEAN'S WARMTH IS MAKING THE ICE MELT!

AT LAST! MYTEK'S STRUGGLING FREE. PROF!

MOMENTS LATER, THE ROBOT APE GOT TO ITS FEET...

NOW WHAT, PROF? WE'VE STILL GOT NO WAY OF TACKLING GOGRA! WE CAN'T WIN!



I WOULDN'T BET ON IT, PROF!

SUDDENLY MYTEK SURGED FORWARD AT FULL POWER...

WHAT'S HAPPENING PROF? TIN-RIBS IS HEADING OUT TO SEA!

FROM THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN FLASHED SYMBOLS WHICH MEANT NOTHING TO DIRK

DELTA FOUR... THETA THREE PLUS... ROOT FORTY-TWO. BRRRR. TZZT-TZZT!

MYTEK'S LEAVING AFRICA AT GOGRA'S MERCY! PROF, IF YOU DON'T STOP HIM, THE WORLD WILL BE DEFENCELESS AGAINST THAT LITTLE FIEND!

WAS THE ROBOT-COLOSSUS GONE HAYWIRE? DON'T MISS THE NEXT PERIL-PACKED EPISODE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were using the robot colossus to fight an unnatural mass of weed controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra. They discovered that rain water destroyed the menace, so they fitted Mytek with a sprinkler system. But Gogra had built a ray machine capable of freezing water, and when the fiend and his weed-headed minions needed the mainland, he used the ray to encase Mytek in ice. However, the ice melted when the ape fell into the sea, and later

MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN HAS DEVISED A MEANS FOR DEFEATING GOGRA... WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TRUST HIM DIRK!

BUT WE'RE TRAVELING AWAY FROM THE COAST—LEAVING AFRICA AT GOGRA'S MERCY!



GOGRA'S EYES GLITTERED

I HAVE CAPTURED SCIENTISTS AND EQUIPMENT—NOW I NEED MEN FOR MY UNDERSEAS KINGDOM! THE PRISONS WILL PROVIDE THEM! CRIMINALS SHOULD SERVE ME WELL!



I CAN'T EXPLAIN, DIRK—IT'S TOO COMPLICATED! BUT THE INFORMATION IS COMING FROM THE COMPUTER NOW!

IF TIN RINGS FALLS, AFRICA HASN'T A HOPE!

ASHORE, THE UNLANNY WILD SWEEP UP EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH

HEE, HEE! I HAVE EVERY CITY AT MY MERCY—AND I'LL TEAR AFRICA APART TO TAKE WHAT I NEED!



GOGRA'S INCREDIBLE FREEZING RAY TURNED A RIVER TO ICE

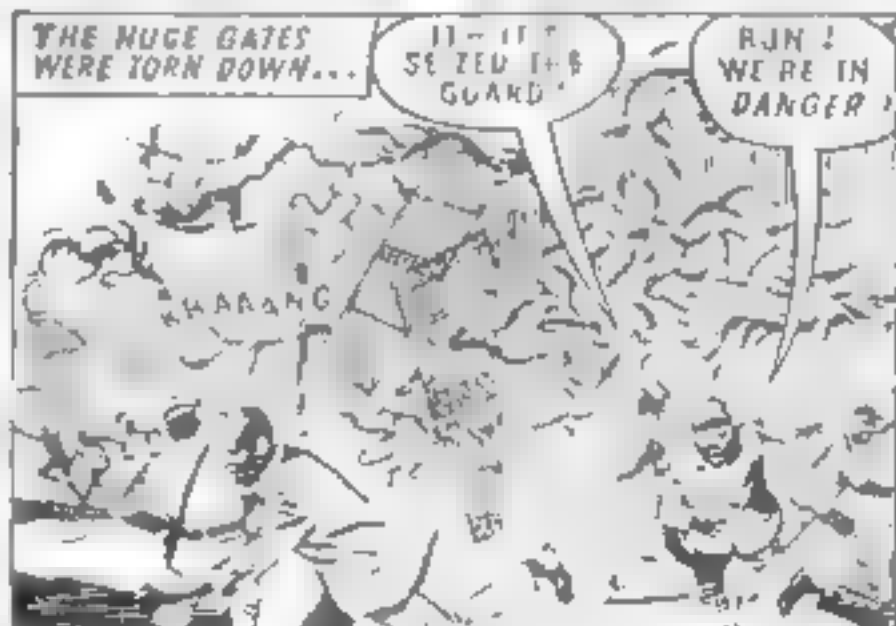
HEH, HEH! I MAKE IT SAFE FOR THE WEED TO GROW... THEN FREE THE CRIMINALS IN THE STATE PRISON!



THE HUGE GATES WERE TORN DOWN...

IT—IT'S SETTED THE GUARD!

RUN! WE'RE IN DANGER!



A LOUDSPEAKER BLARED

SERVE ME
AND YOU
HAVE NOTHING TO
FEAR! I, GOGRA
GIVE YOU FREEDOM
AND POWER.



MEANWHILE, MYTEK
JOURNEYED ALONG THE
SEA BED, UNTIL...

LOOK OUT! WE MAY
HAVE REACHED THE DE
SKIRTS OF GOGRA'S
UNDERSEAS KINGDOM!



KEEP CALM
DARK! THIS
IS THE BIG
TEST!

A HISsing JUNGLE OF WEED
CAN RISE TO ENVELOP MYTEK

RUUAAAAH!

LET ME
TALK OVER
MYTEK. YOU'RE
LEAVING HIM
GO TO CERTAIN
DESTRUCTION!

JUST
WAIT AND
SEE, DIRK!



STRANGE GNA S... MYTEK...
FROM THE ROBOT APE'S
ELECTRONIC BRAIN...



WHAT'S
HAPPENING
PROF? EVERY
THING'S
VIBRATING!

THE WEED MATTED TOGETHER
AND ROSE IN A VAST MASS
TO THE SURFACE...

HE- HE'S BEEN
LIFTED UP! IT'S CRAZY-
THE WEED SEEMS TO
BE HELPING
HIM!

THAT'S
WHAT I HOPED
DIRK! WE'RE
BEGINNING
TO WIN!



BUT TERRIFIED CRIES ROSE
FROM THE CAPTIVES IN THE
UNDERSEAS CANYON

AAAAAH!
THE WEED
MEANS TO
DESTROY
US!

IT'S
REACHING OUT
TO SEIZE US!
SOMETHING'S
WRONG!



OUR MOVE NOW IS TO
MAKE THE MOST OF THIS
CHANCE! WE'LL FREE THE
SCIENTISTS FROM GOGRA'S
UNDERSEAS STRONGHOLD

I GET IT! THEN
WE CAN USE THEM
AGAINST HIM!
THEIR KNOWLEDGE
WILL BE
INVALUABLE!



RII? HOW? WHY?
MYTEK HAD
DEvised A CODE OF
SIGNALS FOR
CONTROLLING THE
WEED. AND SINCE
GOGRA IS FAR AWAY,
MYTEK'S SIGNALS
ARE STRONGER
THAN HIS!

HAS MYTEK LOST CONTROL OF THE MENACE? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT NERVE-TINGLING INSTALLMENT!

GOGRA'S PRISONERS GASPED IN ASTONISHMENT—THE DEADLY WEED WAS ACTUALLY HELPING THEM TO ESCAPE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were using the robot-colossus to fight an unnatural mass of weed controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra. When the fiend and his menace invaded the mainland, Dirk and the professor steered Mytek to the dwarf's underseas kingdom, which was the main source of the weed. There, special signals from Mytek's electronic brain brought the writhing tendrils under his control . . .



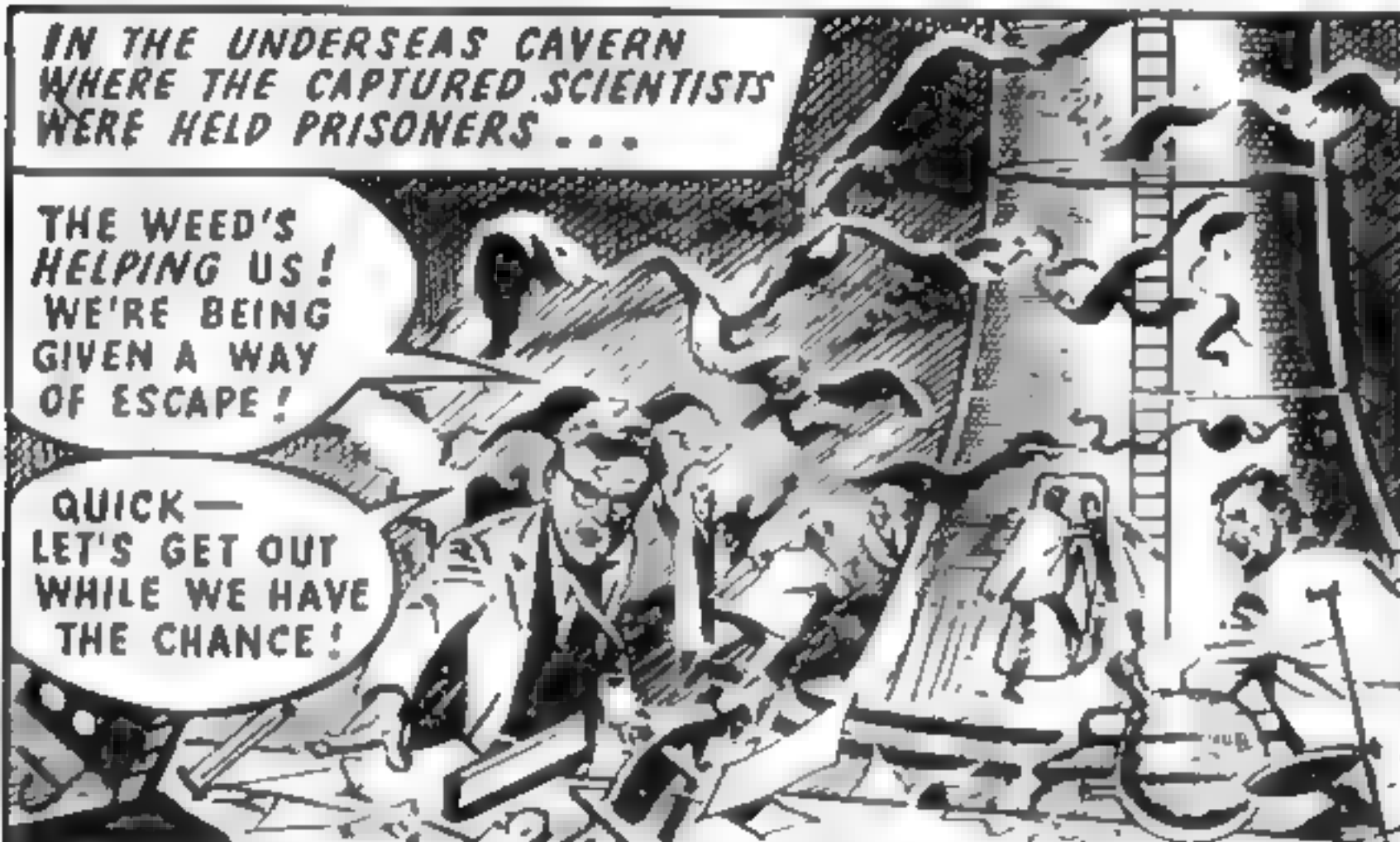
MYTEK'S GUIDING THE WEED TO BRING OUT ALL GOGRA'S PRISONERS!

IT'S UNCANNY, PROF! LOOK AT THAT OBSERVATION TOWER... IT-IT'S BEGINNING TO RISE!

IN THE UNDERSEAS CAVERN WHERE THE CAPTURED SCIENTISTS WERE HELD PRISONERS . . .

THE WEED'S HELPING US! WE'RE BEING GIVEN A WAY OF ESCAPE!

QUICK—LET'S GET OUT WHILE WE HAVE THE CHANCE!



FRANTICALLY THEY ASCENDED TO THE TOP OF THE TOWER . . .

IT-IT'S MYTEK! HE MUST BE CONTROLLING THE WEED!

NO WONDER WE'RE AT LIBERTY AGAIN!

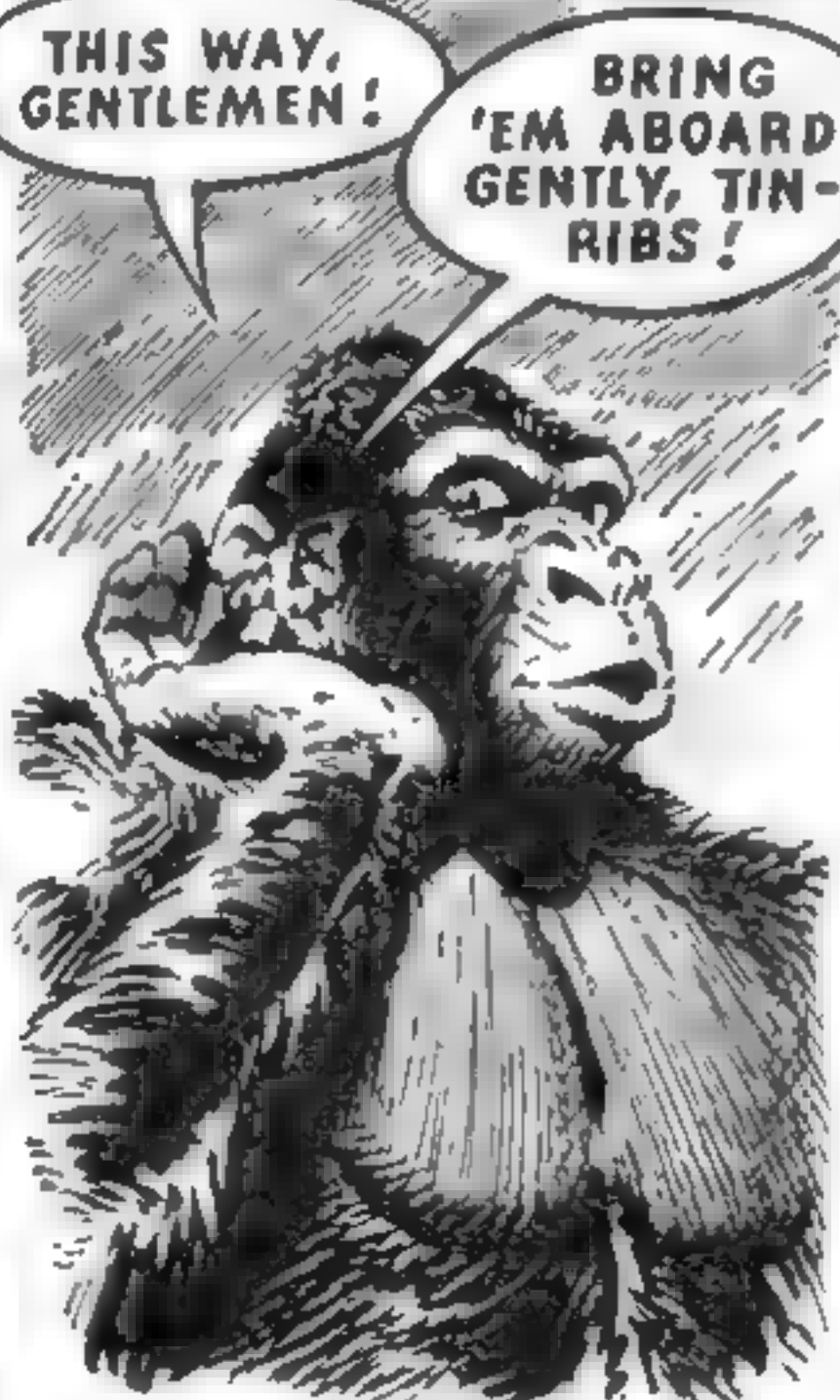
PRISONERS FREED... RUUAAH!



MOMENTS LATER...

THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN!

BRING 'EM ABOARD GENTLY, TIN-RIBS!



COME!

UHHH... HE-HE'S SNAPPED THE TOP FROM THE TOWER!

HIS STRENGTH IS INCREDIBLE!

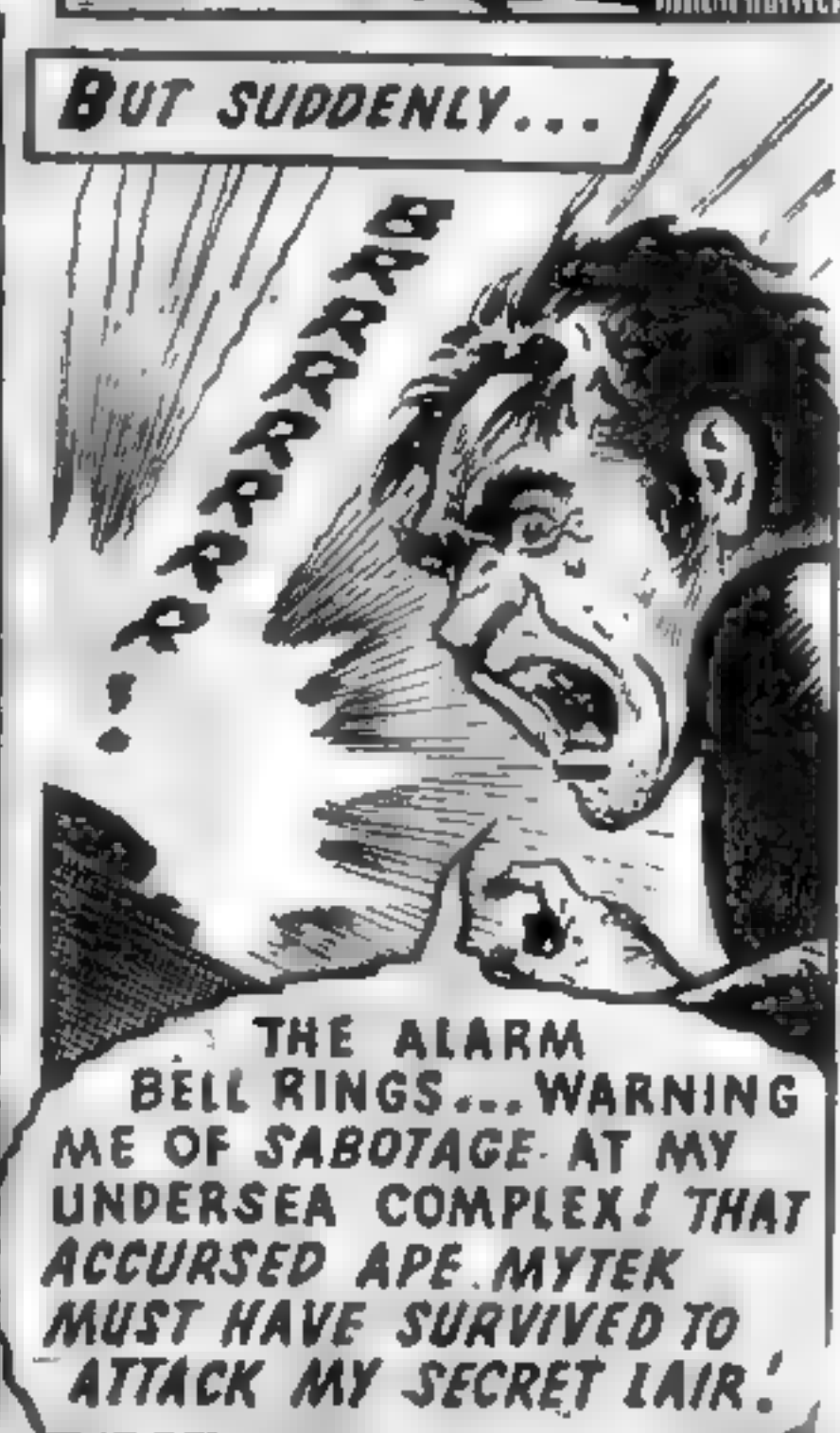


ONCE THEY WERE SAFE INSIDE THE GIANT APE . . .

HOW DID YOU MANAGE IT, PROFESSOR? DOES IT MEAN YOU'VE FOUND A WAY OF BEATING GOGRA?

NOT YET! THE WEED ONLY OBEYS MYTEK'S SIGNALS BECAUSE GOGRA IS TOO FAR OFF TO INTERFERE AT THE MOMENT!



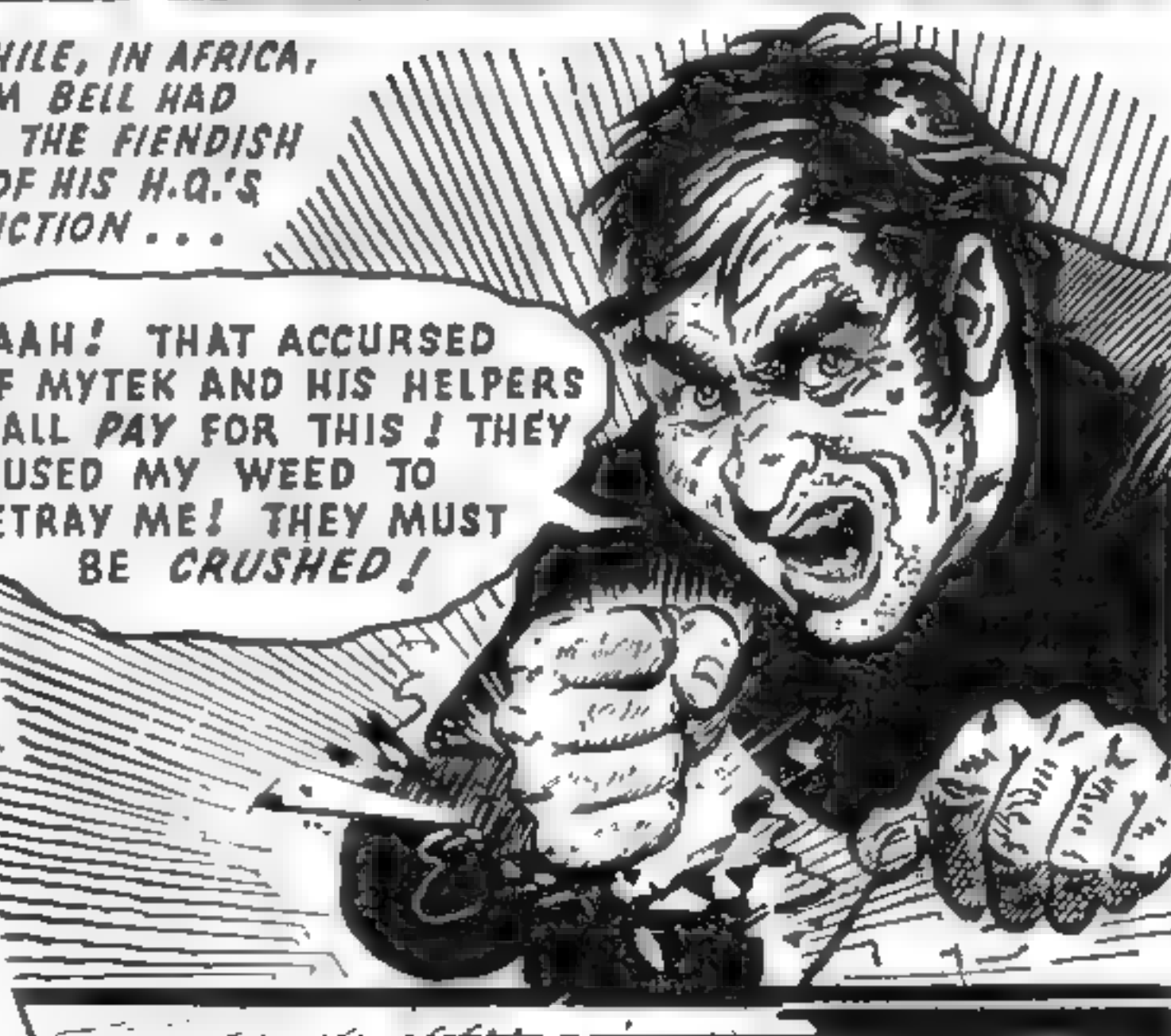


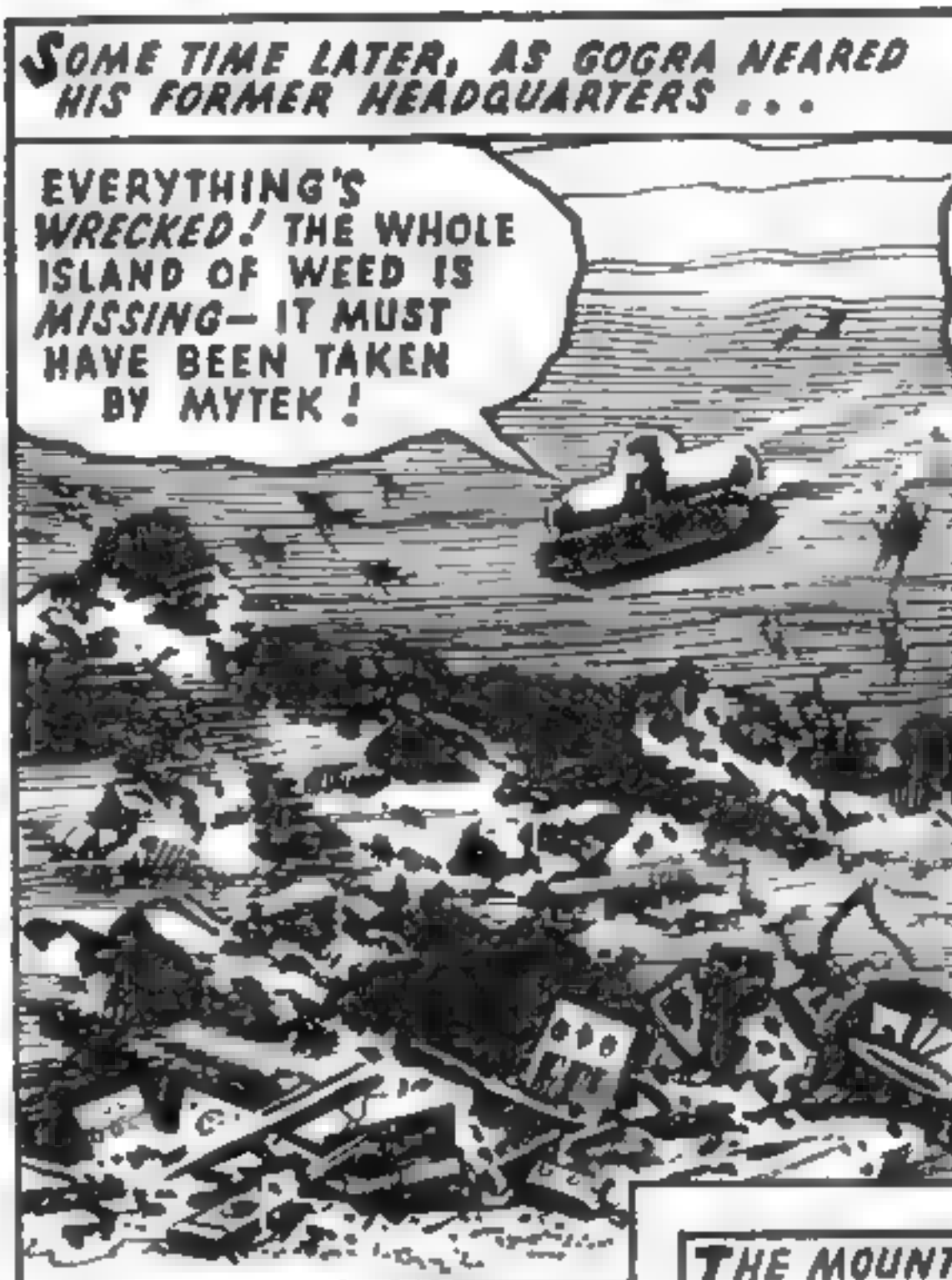
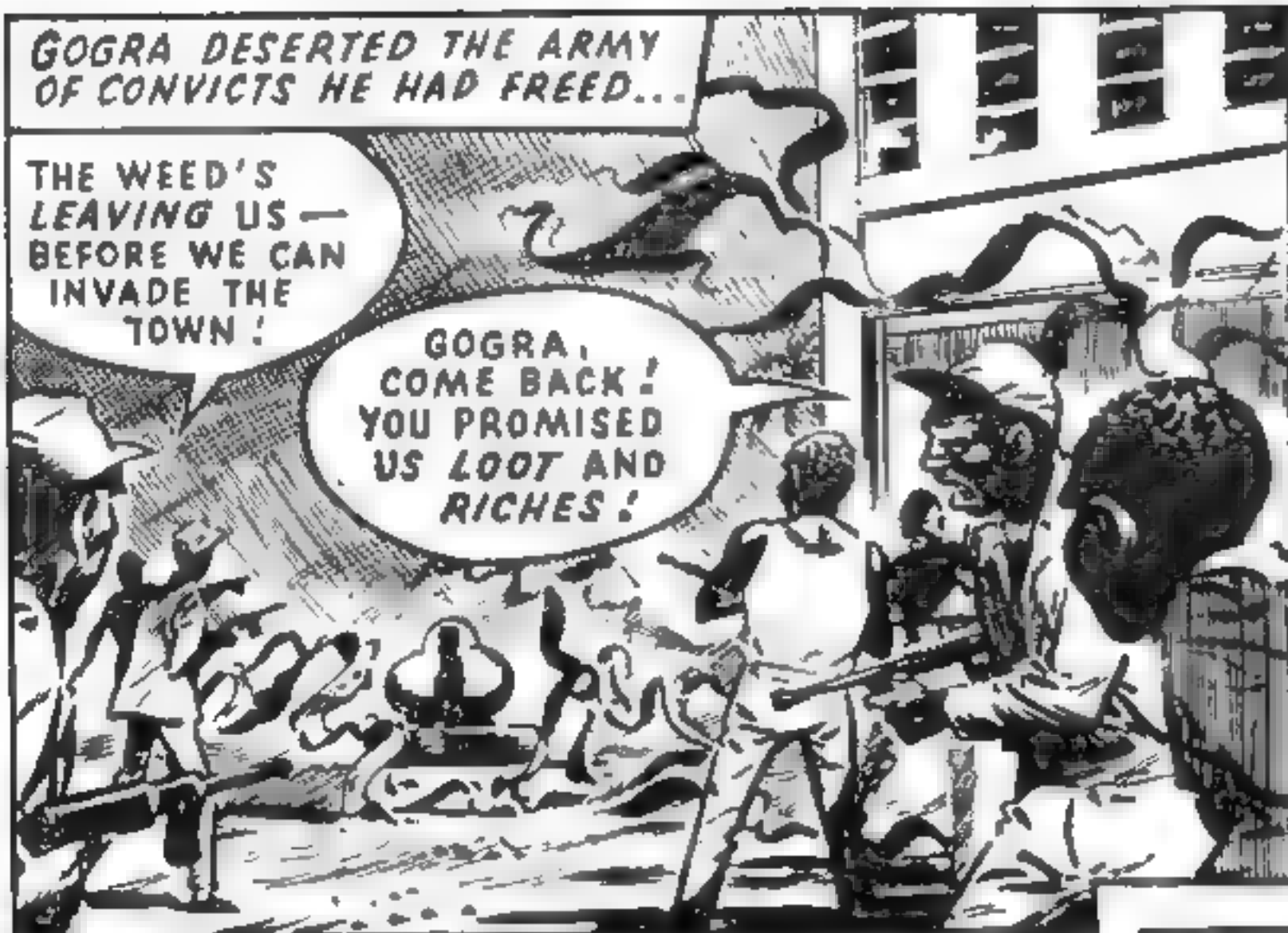
HOW WILL THE EVIL DWARF REACT TO THIS THREAT? YOU CAN FIND OUT NEXT MONDAY!

GOGRA'S LAIR HAD BEEN OBLITERATED... BUT PROFESSOR BOYCE KNEW THAT THE BATTLE WAS FAR FROM OVER!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were using the robot-colossus to fight an unnatural mass of weed controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra. When the fiend and his menace invaded the mainland, Mytek headed for the dwarf's undersea base, which was the main source of the weed. There, special signals from the robot ape's electronic brain brought the tendrils under its control. After rescuing some captured scientists, Mytek ordered the weed to destroy Gogra's lair!





ARE MYTEK AND HIS CONTROLLERS DOOMED? BE SURE TO READ THE NEXT PERIL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

THE EVIL DWARF SCREAMED IN TRIUMPH — THE DEADLY WEED WAS ONCE AGAIN HIS TO CONTROL!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

In Africa, Professor Boyce—inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason were using the robot-colossus to fight an unnatural mass of weed controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra. Boyce discovered that by using special signals he could control the weed as long as Gogra was not near, and he directed the menace to destroy Gogra's undersea lair. Later, while an island of weed carried Mytek to the mainland, Gogra surfaced in his amphibian and the writhing tendrils again became the robot ape's enemy!

THE TENDRILS WRITHED TO FORM A GIANT HAND...

IT—IT'S CLOSING ROUND US, PROF! MYTEK WILL BE CRUSHED!

HUUURRR!

HEE, HEE, GRIP TIGHTER—TIGHTER!

AS THE PRESSURE INCREASED...

THE CONTROL CABIN'S VIBRATING — THE WALLS WILL GIVE WAY ANY SECOND!

DON'T FORGET THAT FRESH WATER CAN DESTROY THE WEED, DIRK! I'M GOING TO SWITCH ON THE SPRINKLER AND JETS!

NEXT INSTANT...

RUUUAAAGH!

IT'S WORKING... THE TENDRILS ARE SHRIVELLING! KEEP UP FULL PRESSURE, PROF!

TRIUMPHANTLY GOGRA AIMED HIS RAY-GUN...

SSSHOOOM!

THE MECHANICAL OAF FORGETS I HAVE THE MEANS TO MAKE WATER FREEZE OR EVAPORATE! HIS PUNY DEFENCES WON'T SAVE HIM FOR LONG!

THE 'FREEZE-RAY' TURNED THE WATER TO ICE...

BUT MYTEK'S STILL ESCAPING, PROF! WHY ISN'T THE WEED TEARING HIM APART?

BECAUSE GOGRA MADE A MISTAKE—HE FORGETS THAT HIS 'RAY MUST FREEZE THE WEED, TOO! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO PUT OUR NEXT PLAN INTO OPERATION!

SCIENTISTS RESCUED FROM GOGRA'S CLUTCHES BY MYTEK WERE TOILING IN A LOWER LABORATORY...



QUICK—ARE THE GASES PREPARED?

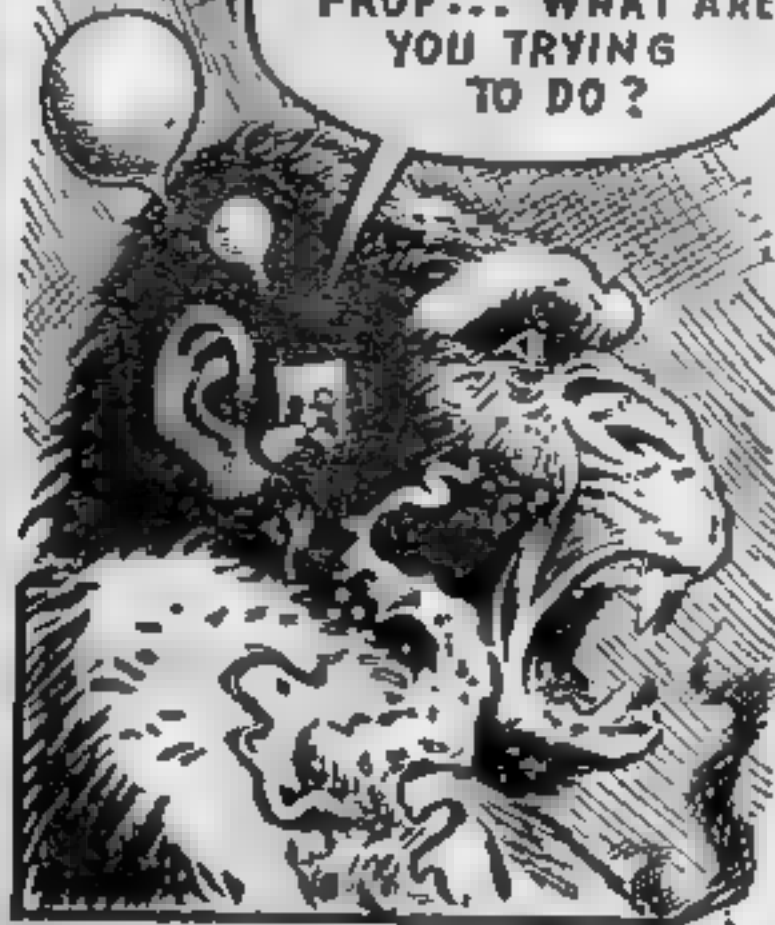
THE CYLINDERS ARE ALREADY FILLED, PROFESSOR!

WE'LL CARRY EVERYTHING INTO THE LIFT!

AND MOMENTS LATER...

HURRY—INFLATE THE BALLOONS FROM THE GAS-CYLINDER AND LAUNCH THEM!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, PROF... WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO?



THE SOARING BALLOONS / MY BAFFLED GOGRA... / SNIVELLING

ENEMIES THINK THEY HAVE TRICKED ME—BUT I'LL SHOW THE FOOLS! I'LL DESTROY THE BALLOONS BY REVERSING THE RAY INTO A HEAT-BEAM!



AND THEN...



PLOK!

PLOK!

HEE, HEE! NOW THE UNFROZEN WEED CAN DESTROY MYTEK!

A STORM'S BREAKING, PROF!

YES—JUST AS I PLANNED—THE CHEMICAL GASES CAUSED IT!

MEANWHILE, THE GASES RELEASED FROM THE BALLOONS CHANGED TO CRYSTALS, WHICH AFFECTED THE CLOUDS...

AAAAEEEE-OOOWW!

RRUUMBLE!



A DELUGE DESCENDED...

CURSE THEM—RAIN IS DESTROYING THE WEED! BUT I'M NOT BEATEN—I'LL USE THE HEAT-BEAM AT FULL POWER!



EVEN RAIN EVAPORATED IN THE TERRIBLE HEAT...

HUUUURR! HOT...HOT!

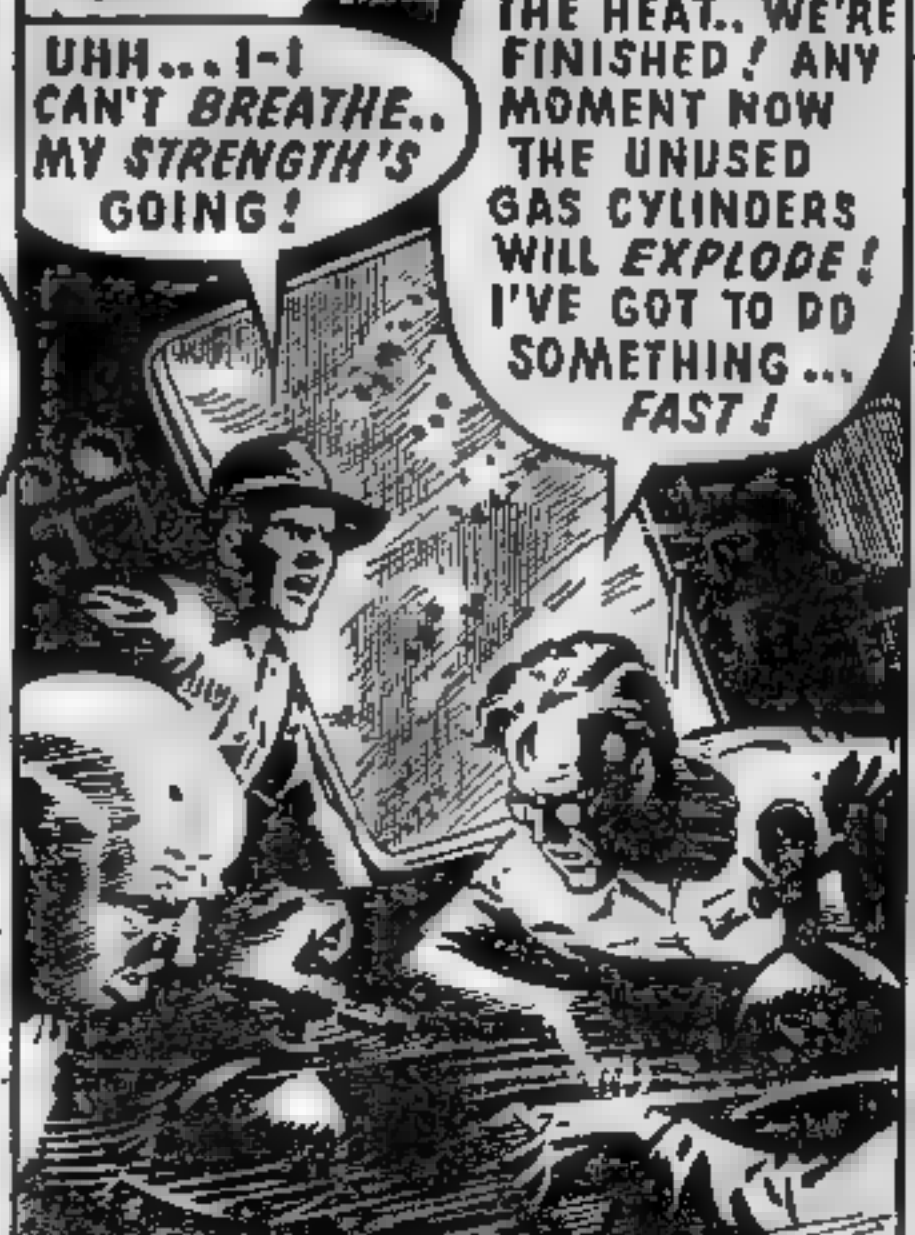
AHH... MYTEK'S PLATING WILL BUCKLE, PROF! GOGRA WILL SACRIFICE SOME OF THE WEED RATHER THAN LET US ESCAPE!



INSIDE THE ROBOT APE'S CONTROL CABIN...

UHH... I-I CAN'T BREATHE.. MY STRENGTH'S GOING!

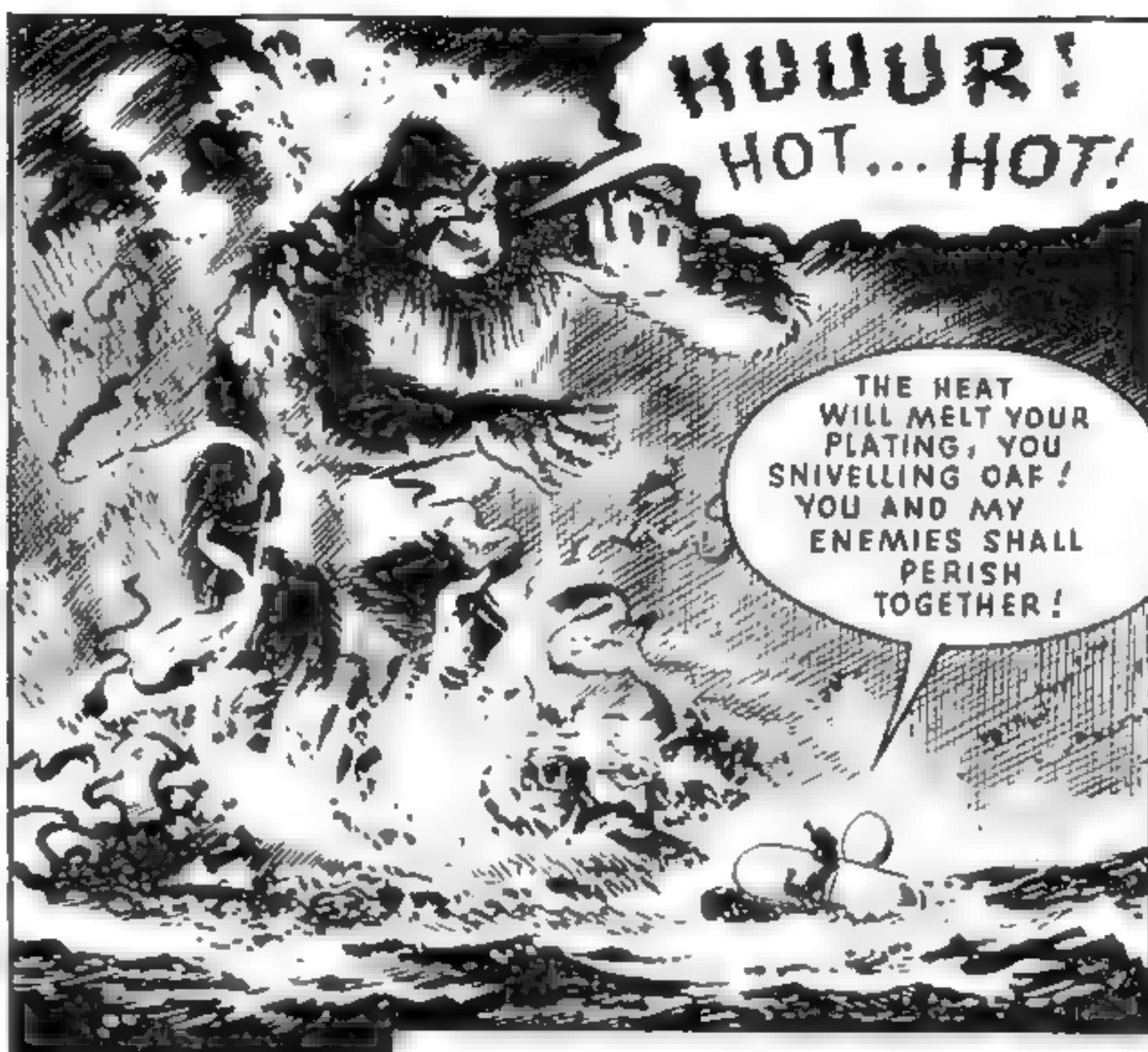
THE HEAT.. WE'RE FINISHED! ANY MOMENT NOW THE UNUSED GAS CYLINDERS WILL EXPLODE! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING... FAST!



CAN THE PROFESSOR COUNTERACT GOGRA'S DEVASTATING DEVICE? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE!

THE STRICKEN ROBOT-APE WAS SECONDS FROM DISASTER... BUT THEN FATE TOOK A STRANGE HAND!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY



In Africa, Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—together with Professor Boyce and Dirk Mason, were fighting an unnatural mass of weed controlled by the evil dwarf Gogra. After discovering that rainwater could destroy the menace, Boyce gained control of the weed and ordered it to obliterate Gogra's undersea lair. But as an island of weed carried Mytek to the mainland, Gogra appeared in his amphibian and beamed a heat-ray at the ape. The professor caused an artificial storm, but Mytek was getting hotter and hotter!



INSIDE THE CONTROL CABIN...

TRY-TRY TO REACH THE GAS CYLINDERS, DIRK! IF THEY EXPLODE...

I-I CAN'T, PROF... I'M BLACKING OUT!



THE CHEMICALS CAUSING THE STORM HAD PRODUCED A TORNADO...

W H O O E E E !

NO, CURSE YOU! NO! KEEP BACK!



NEXT INSTANT...

HUUUUR?

WHAT'S HAPPENING, PROF? IT-IT'S BECOMING COOLER!

YAAAAEEEE!



MYTEK'S FALLING—BUT THE TEMPERATURE'S DROPPING!

WE-WE'RE SAVED, DIRK! A TORNADO'S STRUCK!



THE MOUNTAIN OF WEED SHRIVELLED UNDER THE LASH OF THE TORRENTIAL RAIN—THE GROPING TENDRILS WOULD BE A MENACE NO MORE!

SPLASH!



**AAAAEEEEEE—
OOOWWW!**

WE'VE DONE IT, PROF! LISTEN TO OLD TIN-RIBS ROARING IN TRIUMPH!

GOGRA'S GONE—AND SO HAS THE WEED!



WE'D BETTER SEARCH FOR THE LITTLE FIEND! THERE'S JUST A CHANCE HIS AMPHIBIAN LIES WRECKED SOMEWHERE NEARBY!



BUT EVEN A CLOSE SEARCH PROVED FRUITLESS...

IT'S NO GOOD, PROF—WE'LL NEVER FIND HIM! HE MUST HAVE PERISHED IN THE HOLOCAUST!

YES, DIRK! BUT THE WORLD WILL PREFER PROOF OF HIS END!



AS THE NEWS BROKE, RADIO MESSAGES SPED FROM CAPITAL TO CAPITAL...

THIS IS RADIO TOKYO! THE WEED MENACE IS OVER... AND NO TRACE CAN BE FOUND OF ITS EVIL CONTROLLER, GOGRA!



NEW YORK...

WE HAVE RECEIVED THE FOLLOWING REPORT FROM PROFESSOR BOYCE, WHO IS NOW IN MID-ATLANTIC WITH MYTEK... GOGRA HAS PERISHED!



EXCITED CROWDS TOOK IT FOR GRANTED THAT ALL PERIL WAS PAST...

THEY RECKON THE TORNADO WIPED OUT GOGRA'S AMPHIBIAN! MAN, WE'VE BEEN LUCKY!

THANKS TO MYTEK, THE WORLD'S RID OF THAT SKUNK!



BUT SOMEWHERE ALONG AMERICA'S COASTLINE...

MYTEK BEAT ME—ONCE AGAIN HE BEAT ME! THE WEED'S GONE—BUT I'M STILL HERE!



THE VILLAINOUS DWARF'S EYES GLITTERED VENOMOUSLY...

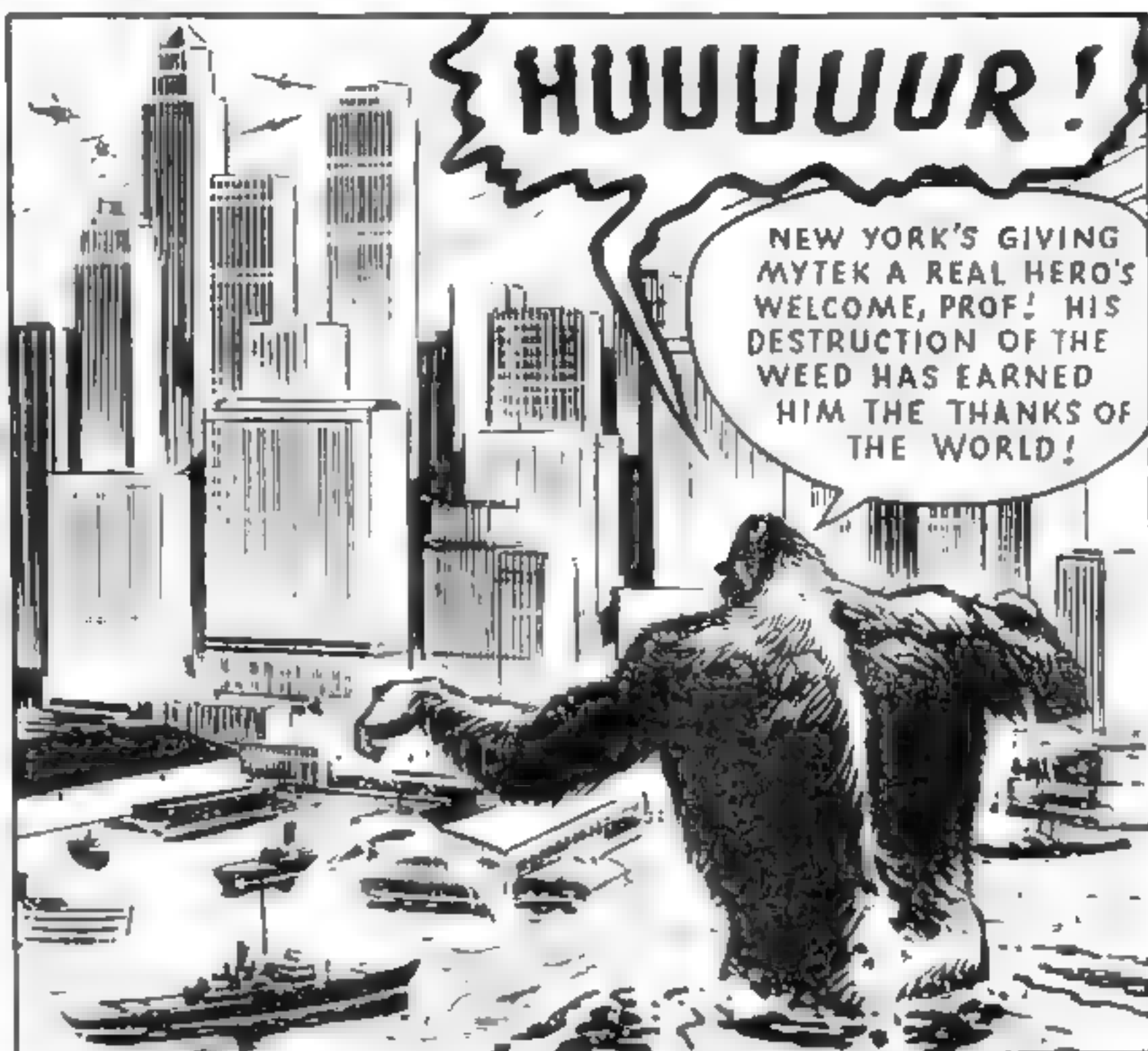
I'LL MAKE THE FOOLS SORRY—THE WHOLE WORLD SHALL PAY FOR THIS INJURY! THE HEAT-RAY AND FREEZE-RAY ARE UNDAMAGED! AND WHAT I PLAN WILL UNLEASH THE GREATEST TERROR THE WORLD HAS YET FACED!

HOW IS GOGRA PLOTTING TO TAKE HIS REVENGE? YOU CAN FIND OUT IN THE NEXT STARTLING INSTALMENT!

FROM THE ROBOT APE'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN CAME ALARMING NEWS—GOGRA WAS STILL ALIVE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason had successfully used the robot colossus to destroy an unnatural mass of weed with which the evil dwarf Gogra had hoped to conquer the world. But Gogra himself escaped in his amphibian and managed to reach America unseen. Meanwhile, Mytek was approaching New York Harbour to put ashore some scientists whom Dirk and the professor had rescued from Gogra's undersea lair.



THE RESCUED SCIENTISTS WERE NEEDED FOR A SPECIAL CONFERENCE...

WHAT'S THE LATEST NEWS ABOUT GOGRA?

IS THERE ANY CHANCE HE'S STILL ALIVE?

NO COMMENT—YOU'D BETTER ASK THE PROFESSOR!

AT THAT MOMENT, GOGRA'S AMPHIBIAN WAS CROSSING THE SOUTHERN LOWLANDS SWAMPS...

I'LL SOON PROVE TO THE WITLESS FOOLS I'M UNDEFEATED! I'LL HAVE WORLD GOVERNMENTS TREMBLING IN FEAR WHEN THEY NEXT HEAR MY NAME!

IN MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN...

THAT'S A GOOD QUESTION, PROF—WHAT ABOUT GOGRA? YOU DIDN'T CROSS THE ATLANTIC JUST TO PUT THOSE EGG-HEADS ASHORE!

THE ANSWER'S IN MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN, DIRK!

BRAIN CIRCUITS FLASHED AS THE PROFESSOR TOUCHED A CONTROL BUTTON...

PHEEW, THAT'S JUST WHAT I DIDN'T EXPECT TO HEAR!

EARLIER THE SIGNALS WERE WEAKER—BUT GREW STRONGER AS OUR JOURNEY PROGRESSED, WHICH MEANS THAT THE LITTLE FIEND MUST HAVE SURVIVED!

A STARTLED WILDFOWLER SUDDENLY SAW THE STRANGE CRAFT...

HEY—LOOK! RECOGNISE THAT LITTLE FELLER? HIS PICTURE WAS IN ALL THE PAPERS!

IT'S GOGRA! LET'S WARN THE SHERIFF!

GOGRA CACKLED AS HE AIMED THE RAY-GUN...



HE'S SEEN US! FIRE—FOR PETE'S SAKE!

HEE, HEE! SHOOT AWAY, MY FRIEND! YOU'RE NOT WORTH DESTROYING! COUNT YOURSELVES LUCKY I'M IN A GOOD MOOD!

PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON SOON HEARD THE ALARMING NEWS...

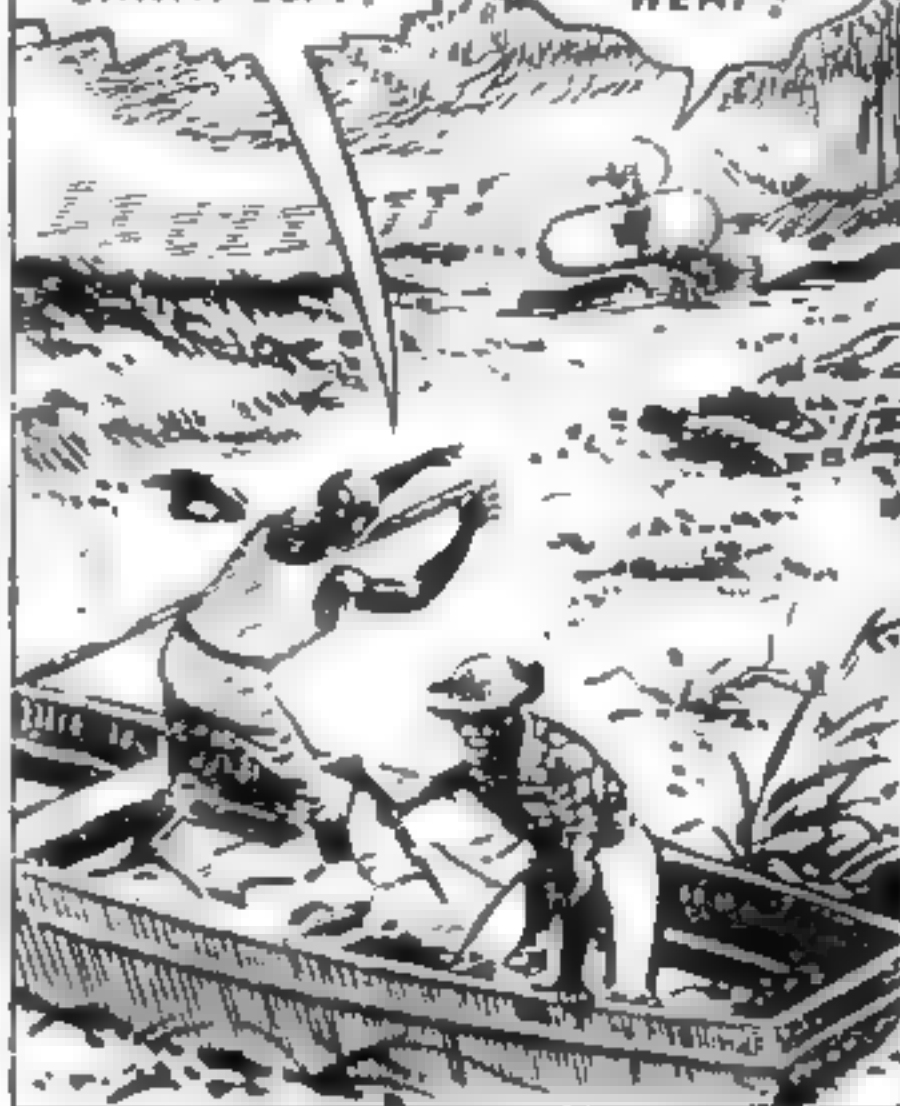


WE DON'T NEED TO GUESS AT THE CULPRIT RESPONSIBLE—IT'S GOGRA!

AIRCRAFT ARE SEARCHING FOR HIM... BUT FOR THEIR SAKES I HOPE THEY DON'T FIND HIM, PROF!

NEXT INSTANT...

AHH... THE—THE WATER'S GONE! THERE'S ONLY PARCHED EARTH LEFT!



AND YOU WOULD HAVE PERISHED—HAD I SWITCHED THE EVAPORATOR RAY TO FULL HEAT!

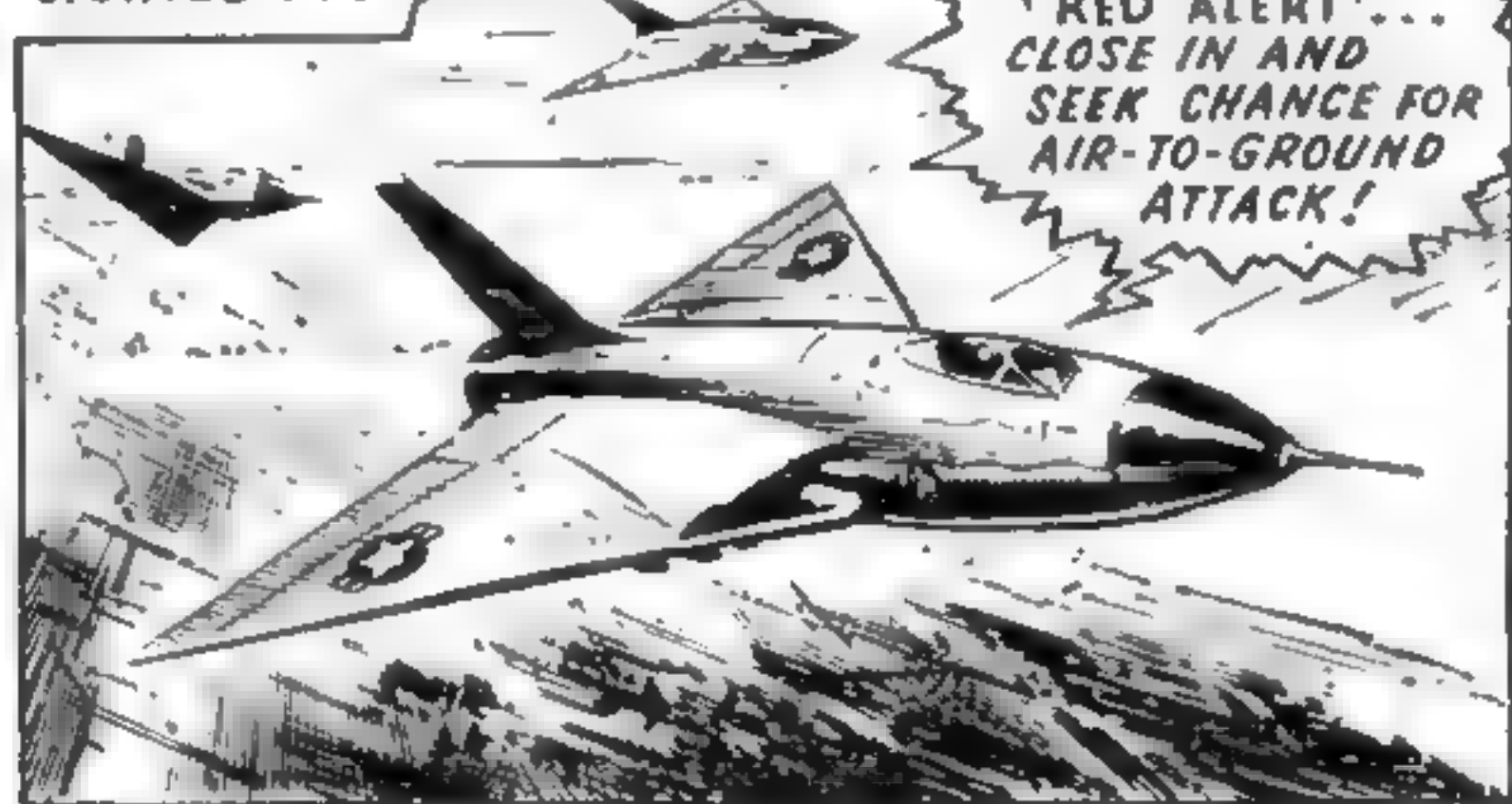
LATER A COMPLETE RIVER VANISHED, LEAVING CRAFT STRANDED...

GOOD GRIEF, WHAT'S HAPPENED? IT—IT'S UNCANNY!

COUNTLESS MILLIONS OF GALLONS JUST DISAPPEARED!



BUT THE VILLAINOUS DWARF WAS SIGHTED...

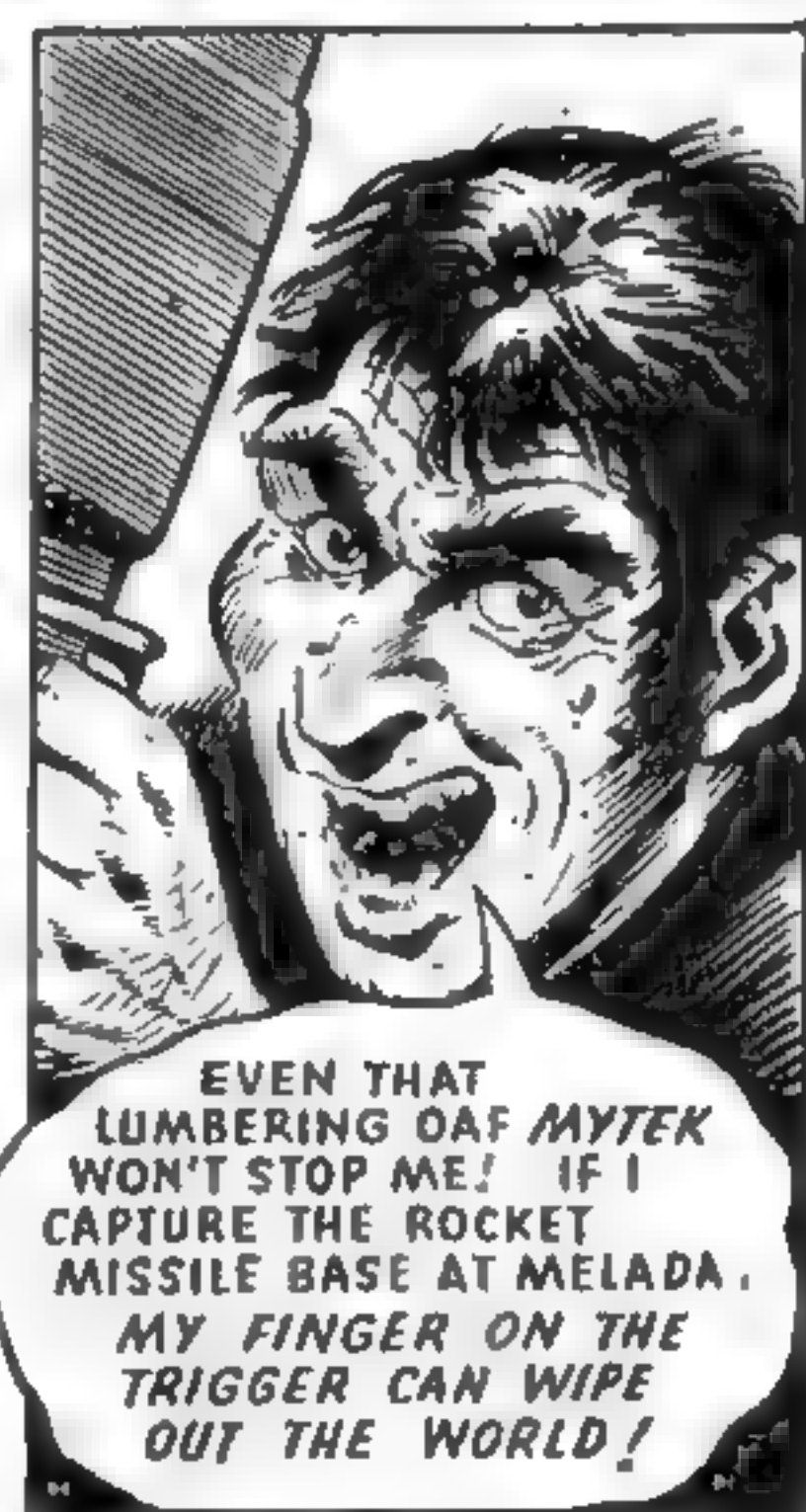


THE HELICOPTERS HAVE ISSUED A 'RED ALERT'... CLOSE IN AND SEEK CHANCE FOR AIR-TO-GROUND ATTACK!

AIRCRAFT DISINTEGRATED IN THE DEADLY BLAST OF THE RAY...



I'M WAITING... HEE, HEE! YOU'RE LIKE MOTHS APPROACHING A CANDLE-FLAME!



EVEN THAT LUMBERING OAF MYTEK WON'T STOP ME! IF I CAPTURE THE ROCKET MISSILE BASE AT MELADA, MY FINGER ON THE TRIGGER CAN WIPE OUT THE WORLD!

WILL THE EVIL DWARF'S FIENDISH PLAN SUCCEED? DON'T MISS THE NEXT SUSPENSE-FILLED INSTALMENT!

IT SEEMED THAT NOTHING COULD HALT GOGRA'S MARCH OF DESTRUCTION—NOT EVEN MYTEK!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason had successfully used the robot colossus to destroy an unnatural mass of weed with which the evil dwarf Gogra had hoped to conquer the world. But Gogra himself escaped in his amphibian and reached America, determined to capture a rocket missile base. Armed with a deadly ray-gun which could generate heat or cold, he wiped out aircraft sent to intercept him—but then Mytek hurried to deal with the new menace!



ONLY GOGRA'S RAY-GUN COULD HAVE TURNED RIVERS AND SWAMPS TO PARCHED EARTH! IS HE FAR AHEAD OF US, PROF?

I ONLY WISH I KNEW, DIRK...!

LISTEN... RADIO SIGNALS! GOOD GRIEF, GOGRA'S WIPING OUT EVERYTHING IN HIS PATH...!

I'LL 'HOME' MYTEK ON TO THE SIGNALS! EVERY SECOND IS VITAL, DIRK—SO LET'S HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!

MEANWHILE...

HAAA, HEE! THIS DESTRUCTION IS NOTHING TO WHAT I PLAN LATER WHEN I HAVE CAPTURED THE MISSILE BASE... THEN THE WHOLE WORLD WILL GROVEL AT MY FEET...!

AS DESPERATE FORCES TRIED EVERY MEANS TO HALT GOGRA'S PROGRESS...

FIRE!

IF ONLY WE CAN SCORE ONE SINGLE HIT...!

RUAAAAN! GOGRA! GOGRA!

BUT...

BAAAAN! CHOOOW!

LET THE FOOL'S FEEL THE BLAST OF THEIR OWN ROCKETS AS I EXPLODE THEM! THE VERY NAME OF GOGRA WILL STRIKE FEAR INTO THEIR HEARTS BEFORE LONG...!

SOME DISTANCE AWAY...

FOR PETE'S SAKE, HOLD MYTEK BACK, PROF... WE'VE NO DEFENCE AGAINST THE FIEND'S HEAT-RAY!

EVERY-THING IS UNDER CONTROL, DIRK...!



BUT THEN...

HUUUUUR!

I WARNED YOU, PROF— NOW IT'S TOO LATE! YOU'VE PLAYED RIGHT INTO THE VILLAIN'S HANDS!



AAAH... NO! MYTEK'S FALLING!

HOLD ON, DIRK! GRAB THE CABIN'S BUFFER BARS!



CRASH

HE'S DOWN— THE MECHANICAL OAF'S DOWN! I'VE DESTROYED MYTEK— WAA, HEE! NOW NOTHING CAN STOP ME!



CAREFUL— LIFT YOUR HEAD SLOWLY, OLD FRIEND! MAKE SURE THAT GOGRA IS WELL OUT OF SIGHT!

WHAT'S HAPPENING, PROF? MY GRIEF, WE'VE SURVIVED...!



YES... THE RAY COULD HAVE DESTROYED MYTEK— BUT BY FALLING, HE REMOVED HIMSELF FROM ITS PATH...!

SO MYTEK DID IT DELIBERATELY... A FALL HE CONTROLLED!



CORRECT, DIRK! NOW GOGRA'S CONFIDENCE COULD MAKE HIM CARELESS!

HE'LL TAKE IT FOR GRANTED THAT MYTEK HAS PERISHED!

HUURR?



IN THE DENSE SMOKE...

I'VE SWITCHED ON OUR OLD FRIEND'S SPRINKLER-SYSTEM! I THINK IT IS NOW TIME WE MOVED TO SAFER GROUND!

PHEEW, YOU'D GOT ME FOOLED, PROF! I THOUGHT WE'D HAD IT...!



AS THE PROFESSOR FED INFORMATION INTO THE APE'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN...

OUR ONE HOPE IS TO TRY AND FOOL GOGRA... AND ONLY MYTEK CAN DO THAT— I SHUDDER TO GUESS AT THE REVENGE GOGRA PLANS!

YES... FOR THE SAKE OF THE WORLD, WE MUST NOT FAIL!

CAN MYTEK AND HIS CONTROLLERS TAKE THE EVIL DWARF UNAWARES? SEE NEXT WEEK'S THRILLING EPISODE!

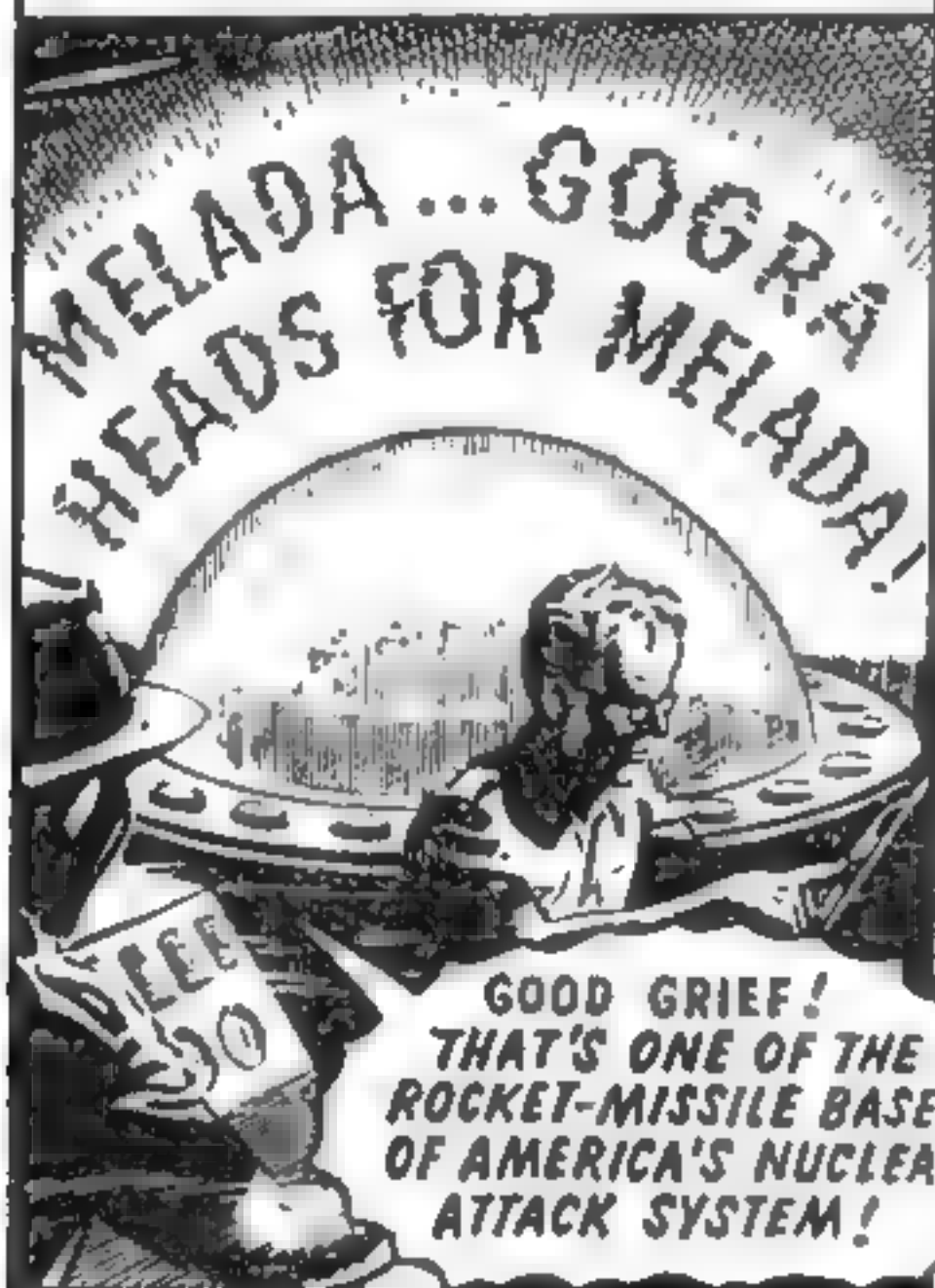
GOGRA SPED TOWARDS HIS COVETED TARGET... UNAWARE THAT HIS DEADLY ENEMIES WERE STILL ALIVE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason had successfully used the robot colossus to destroy an unnatural mass of weed with which the evil dwarf Gogra had hoped to conquer the world. But Gogra himself escaped in his amphibian and reached America, determined to capture a rocket missile base. Armed with a deadly ray-gun which could generate heat or cold, he wiped out aircraft sent to intercept him. But then, screened by smoke from a forest fire started by the ray, Mytek hurried to deal with the new menace...



SUDDENLY SOUND CRACKLED FROM MYTEK'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN...



FEAR GRIPPED THE ROBOT APE'S CONTROLLERS...

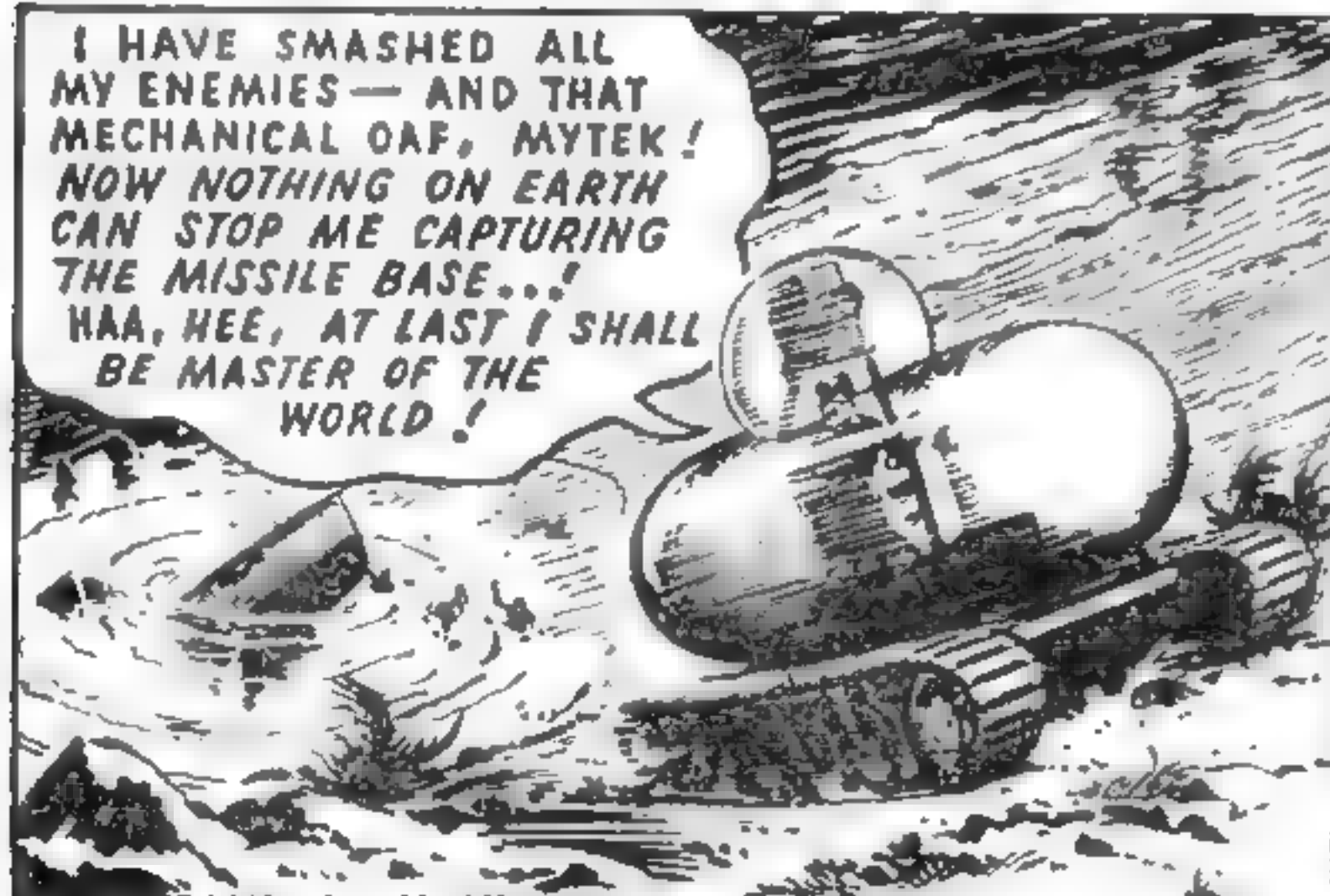
HUUUR!



MEANWHILE, GOGRA WAS SPEEDING ON UNHINDERED...

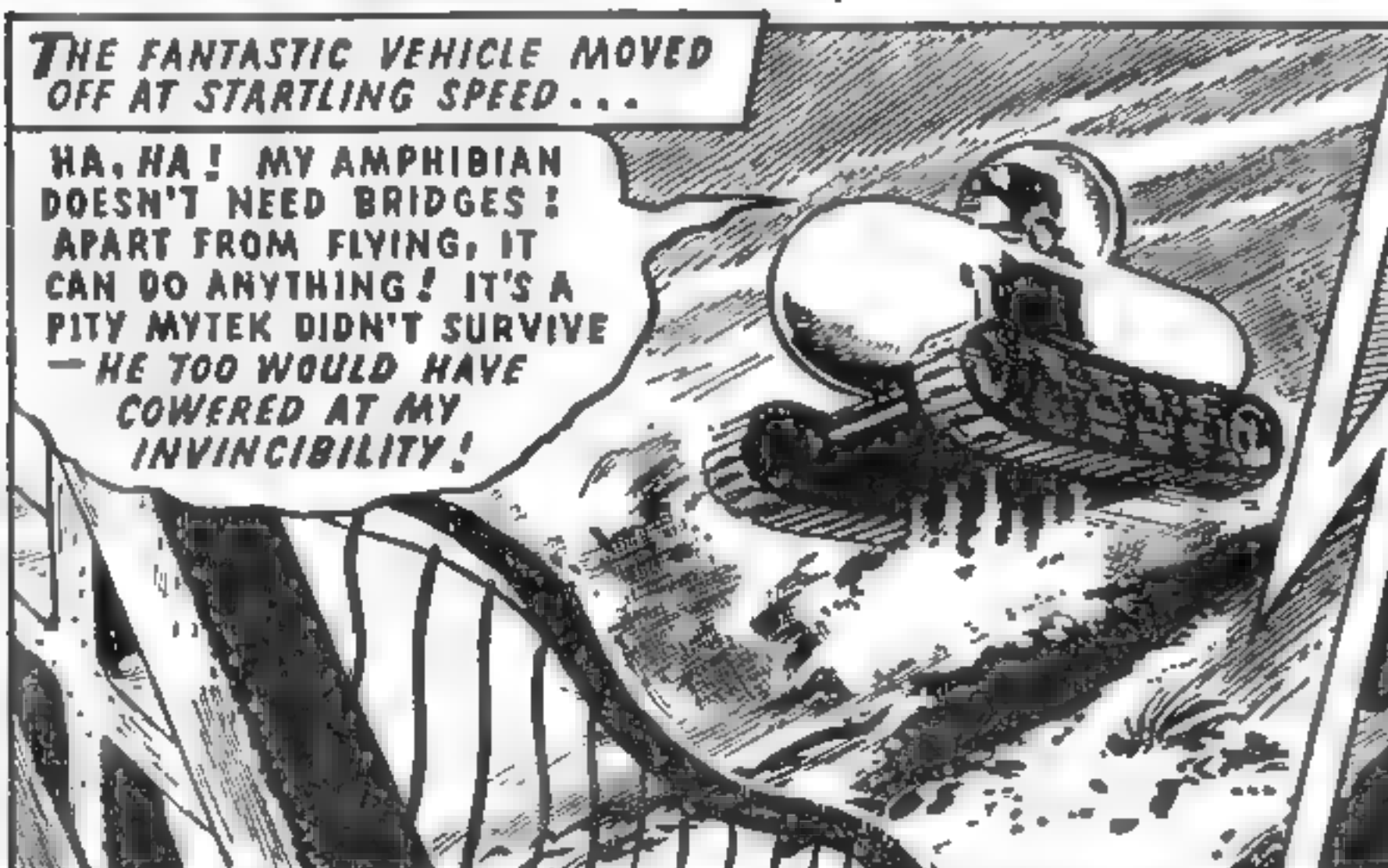


I HAVE SMASHED ALL MY ENEMIES—AND THAT MECHANICAL OAF, MYTEK! NOW NOTHING ON EARTH CAN STOP ME CAPTURING THE MISSILE BASE...! HAA, HEE, AT LAST I SHALL BE MASTER OF THE WORLD!



WHEN DARKNESS FELL...





IS MYTEK POWERLESS TO HALT THE FIEND'S RELENTLESS ADVANCE? READ THE NEXT GRIPPING INSTALMENT!

HIS EYES AGLEAM WITH FANATICAL DETERMINATION, THE EVIL DWARF SNARLED AN OMINOUS WARNING!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend Dirk Mason had successfully used the robot colossus to destroy an unnatural mass of weed with which the evil dwarf Gogra had hoped to conquer the world. But Gogra himself escaped in his amphibian and reached America, determined to capture the rocket missile base at Melada. Believing that he had destroyed Mytek with the help of a deadly ray-gun which could generate heat or cold, he then wiped out aircraft sent to track him down. But the robot ape was undamaged, and hiding behind a nearby cliff!



HUUUURR!

KEEP DOWN, MYTEK, OLD FRIEND! SURPRISE IS OUR ONE WEAPON AGAINST GOGRA—REMEMBER, HE THINKS YOU HAVE ALREADY BEEN DESTROYED!

THE RAY'S WIPING OUT THE SPOTTER PLANES, PROF!

IN MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN...

NOTHING CAN WITHSTAND THE HEAT-BEAM—NOT EVEN MYTEK! YOUR PLAN HAD BETTER BE A GOOD ONE, PROF!

NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS—THE ROCKET BASE MUST NOT FALL INTO GOGRA'S HANDS, DIRK!

GOGRA CACKLED IN MALEVOLENT GLEE...

HEE, HEE! SOON I WILL CONQUER THE WORLD! THE PUNY FOOLS WHO TRUSTED MYTEK SHALL LEARN THAT I AM THEIR REAL MASTER!

THEN...

GOGRA TO MELADA ROCKET BASE... MYTEK IS A SMOULDERING SCRAP HEAP, CUT DOWN BY MY BEAM... AND THE SAME FATE AWAITS ANYONE WHO OPPOSES ME!



PANIC GRIPPED THE TECHNICIANS OF THE VAST UNDERGROUND MISSILE BASE...

AHH... THE LITTLE FIEND'S ADVANCING—NOTHING CAN STOP HIM!

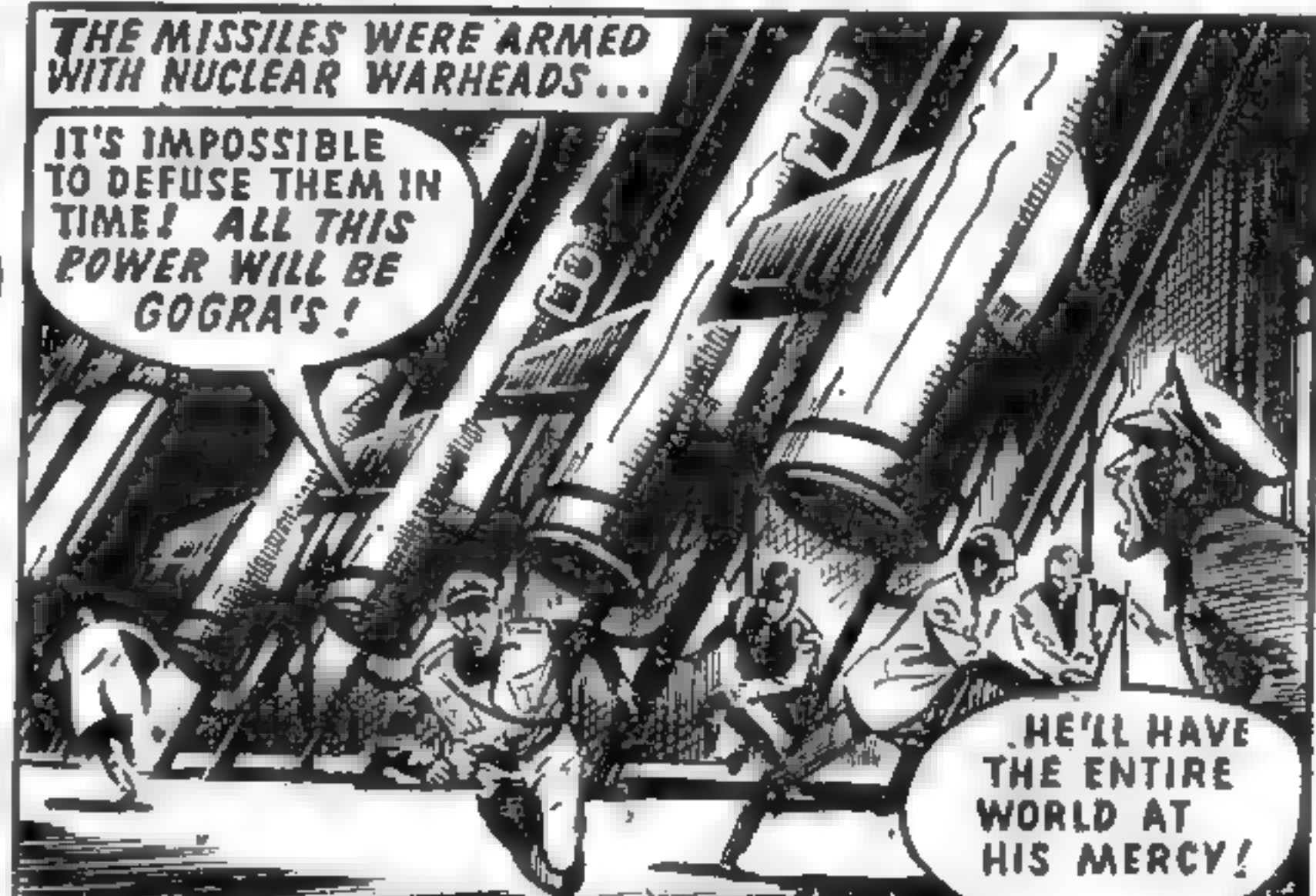
HIS RAY CAN DETONATE OUR MISSILES IN MID-AIR!

AND MYTEK HAS BEEN DESTROYED!

THE MISSILES WERE ARMED WITH NUCLEAR WARHEADS...

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO DEFUSE THEM IN TIME! ALL THIS POWER WILL BE GOGRA'S!

HE'LL HAVE THE ENTIRE WORLD AT HIS MERCY!



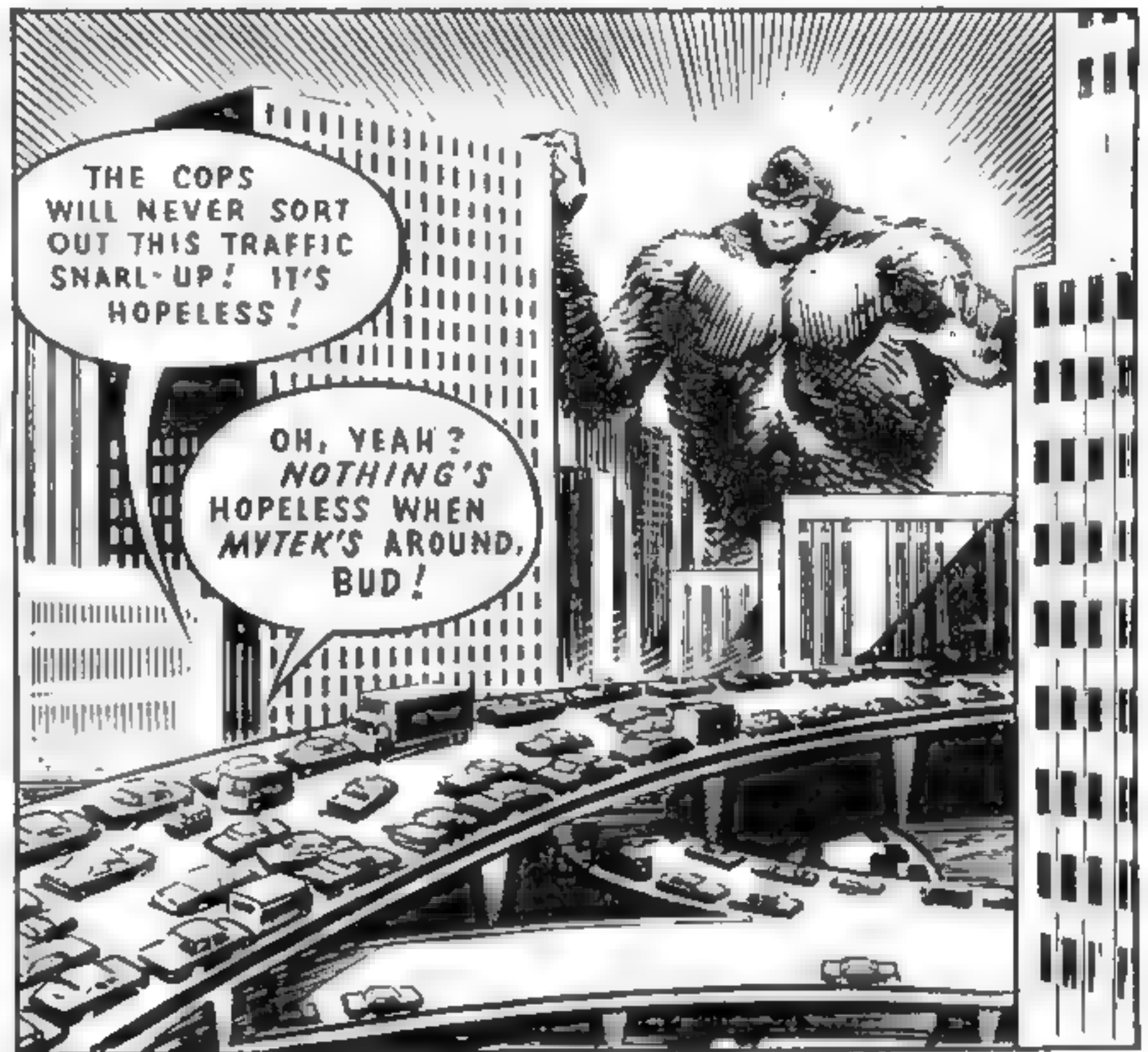


A THRILL-PACKED NEW ADVENTURE FEATURING MYTEK THE MIGHTY STARTS NEXT MONDAY! TELL ALL YOUR PALS!

LIKE A CHILD PLAYING WITH TOY CARS, MYTEK QUICKLY SORTED OUT A MAMMOTH TRAFFIC JAM!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend, Dirk Mason, had successfully used the robot colossus to defeat the evil dwarf Gogra. Afterwards, they left their base in Africa on a world tour, and eventually reached the city of Los Angeles, on the west coast of the U.S.A. On the outskirts, they spotted a traffic jam, and Mytek went to the aid of the angry motorists...



THE COPS
WILL NEVER SORT
OUT THIS TRAFFIC
SNARL-UP! IT'S
HOPELESS!

OH, YEAH?
NOTHING'S
HOPELESS WHEN
MYTEK'S AROUND,
BUD!

THE GIANT APE STOOPED OVER THE
TRAFFIC-CLOGGED MOTORWAY...

CAREFUL NOW, MYTEK...
TRANSFER THAT HANDFUL
OF AUTOS TO THE WEST-
BOUND FREEWAY!

HEY!

HUUUUUR!

JUMPING
JACKRABBITS!
THAT'S ONE WAY
OF SORTING OUT
A TRAFFIC
JAM!

AH, THERE'S
MYTEK... I'D BETTER
BUZZ PROFESSOR
BOYCE AND DIRK
MASON IN THEIR
CONTROL CABIN!

THE HELICOPTER PILOT WAS IN A
HURRY TO CONTACT MYTEK'S
CONTROLLERS...

QUIT PUFFING, YOU
BIG APE—THIS 'COPTER
IS NO INSECT!

HALLO,
PROF, WE'VE
GOT A
VISITOR...

WE'VE GOT AN URGENT
MISSION FOR MYTEK,
PROF... ON THE UNINHABITED
ISLAND OF CYCLAX IN THE
PACIFIC! OUR SCIENTISTS
HAVE BEEN TESTING A
NUCLEAR-CHROMO
DEVICE THERE... AND
THE EXPERIMENT'S
GOT OUT OF HAND!

THE DEVICE BECAME
EXPOSED, AND IT'S
EMITTING DEADLY
CHROMO RAYS! NO
HUMAN BEING CAN
APPROACH IT... BUT YOUR
MECHANICAL APE WOULD
BE UNAFFECTED BY THE
RADIATION! WE WANT
HIM TO GO TO THE
ISLAND AND NEUTRALISE
THE DEVICE BY
REPLACING IT IN ITS
LEAD CONTAINER!



DIRK MASON STEERED THE GIANT APE TOWARDS THE COAST...

SOUNDS LIKE A DULL SORT OF CHORE, PROF... JUST PUTTING SOMETHING IN A BOX!

BUT SPEED IS ESSENTIAL, DIRK! IT WILL TAKE MYTEK ABOUT TWELVE HOURS TO WADE TO THE ISLAND ON THE SEA-BED... BUT THERE'S A QUICKER WAY!



TWO HOURS LATER, IN MID-PACIFIC...

LOOK, DOC, IT'S MYTEK... ON HIS WAY TO NEUTRALISE THAT DEVICE WE ABANDONED ON CYCLAX!

BUT DARN IT... HE CAN'T BE WALKING ON THE SEA—CAN HE?

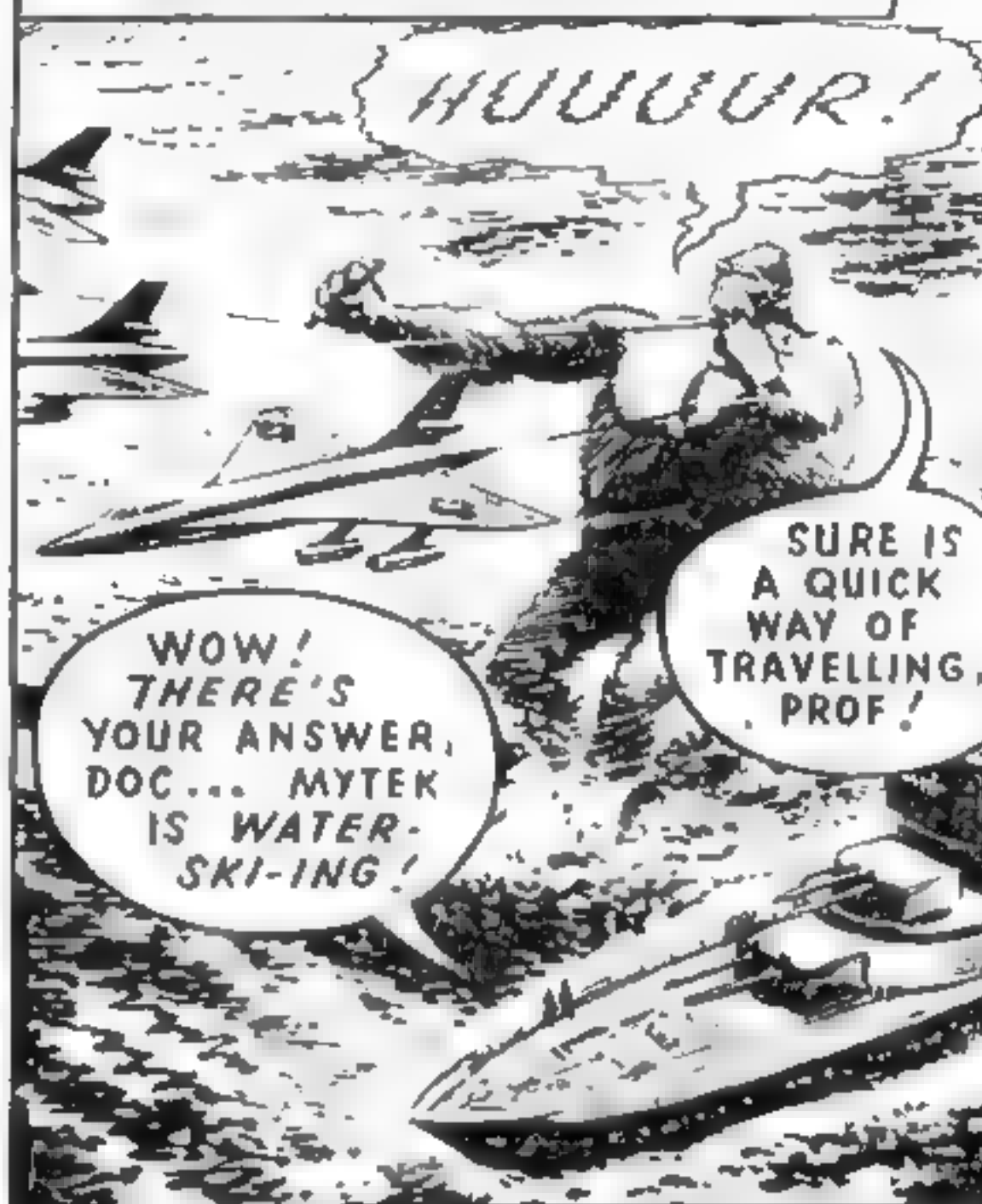


FOUR GIANT JET-BOMBERS WERE TOWING THE COLOSSAL APE...

HUUUUR!

WOW! THERE'S YOUR ANSWER, DOC... MYTEK IS WATER-SKI-ING!

SURE IS A QUICK WAY OF TRAVELLING, PROF!



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE ON CYCLAX, PROFESSOR... BUT I'M TOLD THE INSECTS CAN BE A BIT TROUBLE-SOME!

THANKS FOR THE TIP, CAPTAIN! WE SHOULD BE THERE BEFORE SUNDOWN!



AS THEY APPROACHED THE ISLAND...

HEY, THAT CAN'T BE THE SETTING SUN WHICH IS DAZZLING MYTEK, PROF... WE'RE FACING DUE EAST!

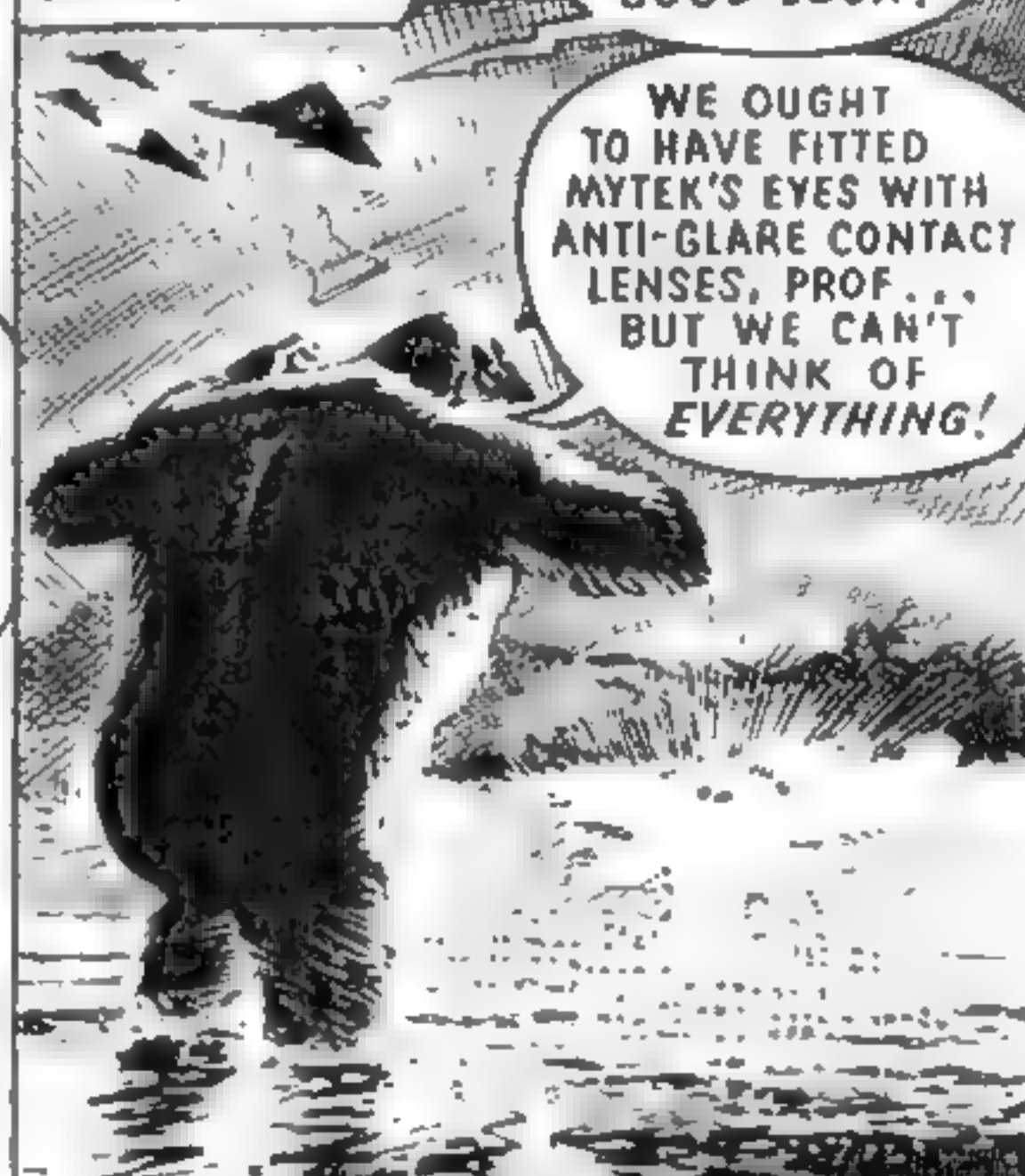
NO, DIRK, I FANCY THE BLINDING LIGHT IS COMING FROM CYCLAX... IT MUST BE LUMINOSITY EMITTED BY THAT NUCLEAR DEVICE!



THE FOUR BOMBERS DROPPED THEIR TOW-ROPES...

WE'RE PEEING OFF NOW, PROF! GOOD LUCK!

WE OUGHT TO HAVE FITTED MYTEK'S EYES WITH ANTI-GLARE CONTACT LENSES, PROF... BUT WE CAN'T THINK OF EVERYTHING!



AS THE GIANT APE LUMBERED UP THE BEACH, DIRK MASON HEARD A THROBBING NOISE...

PICK UP THE DEVICE, MYTEK... AND PLACE IT IN THE LEAD CONTAINER WHICH LIES BESIDE IT!

THAT'S ODD, PROF... I THOUGHT THE AIRCRAFT HAD TURNED FOR HOME? SOUNDS LIKE THEY'RE HEADING BACK THIS WAY...

THRUUUUM!



NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! MYTEK'S BEING ATTACKED BY A WASP—THE SIZE OF A JET-BOMBER!

BROOOOM!

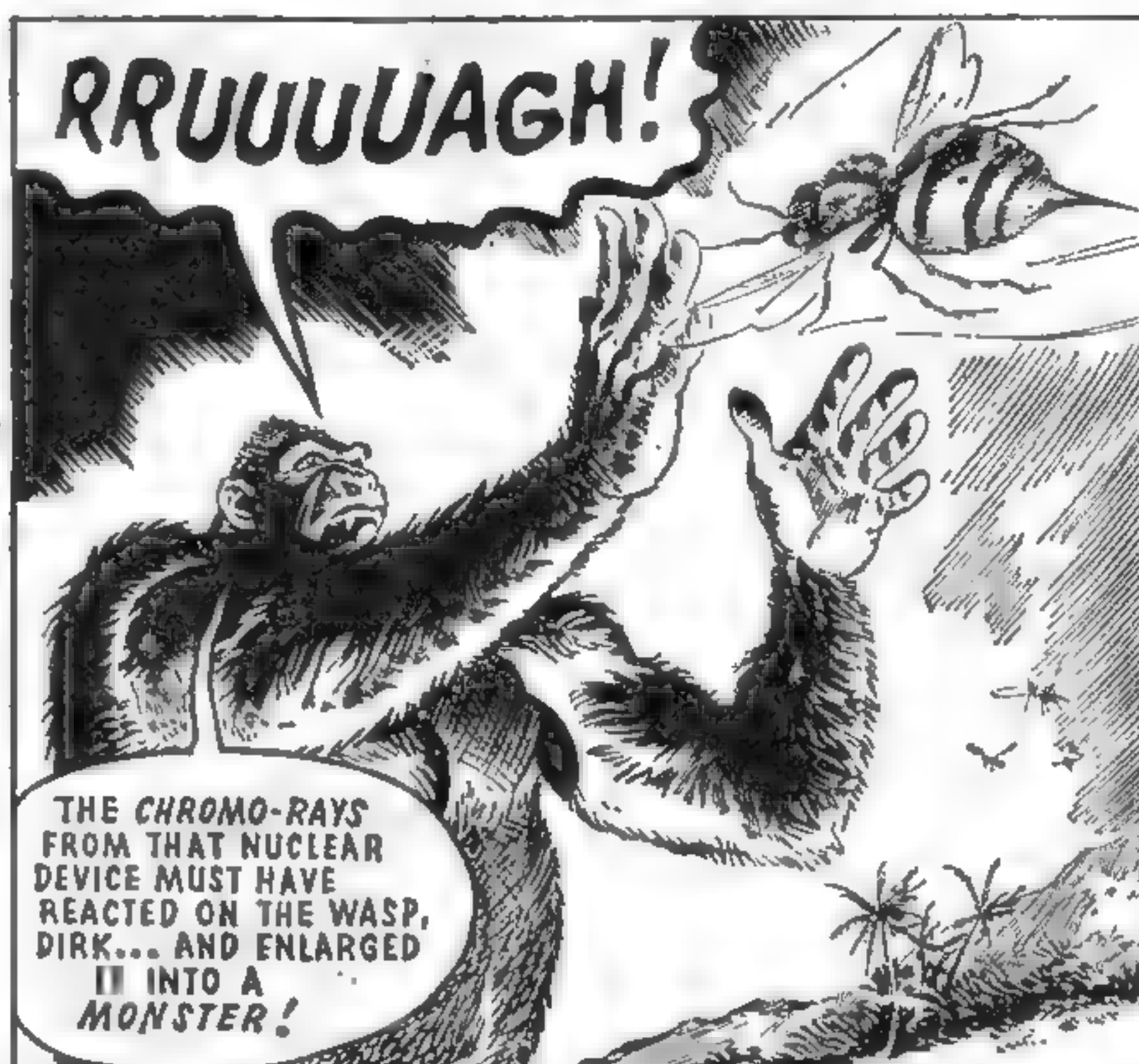


CAN THE ROBOT APE COMB AT THIS FEARSOME MENACE? DON'T MISS NEXT MONDAY'S GRIPPING INSTALMENT!

THE ROBOT COLOSSUS WAS FACED WITH A FEARSOME MENACE—A SWARM OF GIANT-SIZE WASPS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend, Dirk Mason, had travelled to the uninhabited island of Cyclax in the Pacific to replace a dangerous radio-active nuclear device in its protective box. The mission appeared to be a simple one—but there had been sinister developments on the island . . .



RRUUUUUAGH!

THE CHROMO-RAYS FROM THAT NUCLEAR DEVICE MUST HAVE REACTED ON THE WASP, DIRK... AND ENLARGED IT INTO A MONSTER!

MYTEK CLAPPED HIS HUGE HANDS TOGETHER SAVAGELY...

HUUUUR!

WELL DONE, OLD FRIEND—THAT'S THE WAY TO DEAL WITH THE BRUTE!

BUT THEN...

GRAA-UURG?

OH, NO, PROF! HERE COME A WHOLE SWARM OF THEM!

IN THE ROBOT APE'S CONTROL CABIN...

THE BRUTES HAVE GOT STINGS TEN FEET LONG, PROF—THEY COULD PIERCE MYTEK'S CASING!

BUT WE'VE STILL GOT A CANISTER OF THE INSECTICIDE HE USED TO CLEAR THAT MALARIAL LAKE IN MALAYA... IT COULD WORK AGAINST THE WASPS!



GOOD THINKING, PROF! THE SPRAY IS DESTROYING THOSE MONSTERS ON CONTACT!

PHOOOOO!

BUT MOMENTS LATER...



AAAARGH!

GOOD GRIEF! ONE OF THEM HAS PLANTED ITS STING IN MYTEK'S CHEST!

THE ROBOT COLOSSUS REELED BACKWARDS...

HUUUURGH?

STEADY,
OLD PAL! WHAT'S
WRONG WITH
HIM, PROF?

THE GIANT STING MUST
HAVE PENETRATED HIS
CASING AND DAMAGED
THE CENTRAL ELECTRONIC
CIRCUITS WHICH CONTROL
HIS LIMBS!

DIRK MASON LOWERED HIMSELF
THROUGH A MANHOLE IN THE
FLOOR...

YOU STAY HERE,
PROF... WHILE I
CLIMB DOWN AND
SEE WHETHER THE
DAMAGE CAN BE
REPAIRED!

IF I CAN'T FIND THE
FAULT AND PUT IT RIGHT,
MYTEK COULD RUN WILD
AND WRECK HIMSELF
BEYOND REPAIR!

THAT'S THE TROUBLE!
THE GIANT WASP STING
IS TOUCHING THOSE TWO
ELECTRODES AND CAUSING
THEM TO SHORT-
CIRCUIT!

AND NEXT INSTANT...

SUDDENLY...

DISASTER HAD YAWNED UNDER THE
FEET OF THE GIANT ROBOT...

I-I CAN'T CONTROL HIM,
DIRK! HE'S TOTTERING
ON THE BRINK OF A
PRECIPICE!

GRUUUAAAH!

EEEEERGH!

OH, NO!
THIS MUST
BE THE END
OF MYTEK!

OHHHHHH!

WILL MYTEK AND HIS CONTROLLERS PLUNGE TO DESTRUCTION? YOU CAN FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

AS MYTEK LAY TRAPPED IN A GIANT WEB, A NIGHTMARISH SHAPE SCUTTLED FROM THE SHADOWS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend, Dirk Mason, had travelled to the uninhabited island of Cyclax in the Pacific to replace a dangerous radio-active nuclear device in its protective box. But radiation from the device had magnified all creatures and insects in the vicinity and when the robot ape's mechanism was damaged by a huge wasp sting, it ran out of control and blundered over a cliff-edge!



SUDDENLY THE GIANT APE'S FALL WAS ARRESTED...

I—I DON'T GET IT! INSTEAD OF CRASHING THROUGH THE FOLIAGE... HE'S STUCK FAST!

URRRRGH!



HUUR!

GOOD GRIEF! NOW I SEE—MYTEK'S BEEN TRAPPED BY A GIANT SPIDER'S WEB!

DIRK MASON WAS INSIDE THE CHEST OF THE MECHANICAL APE, WHERE HE HAD GONE TO INSPECT THE EARLIER DAMAGE...

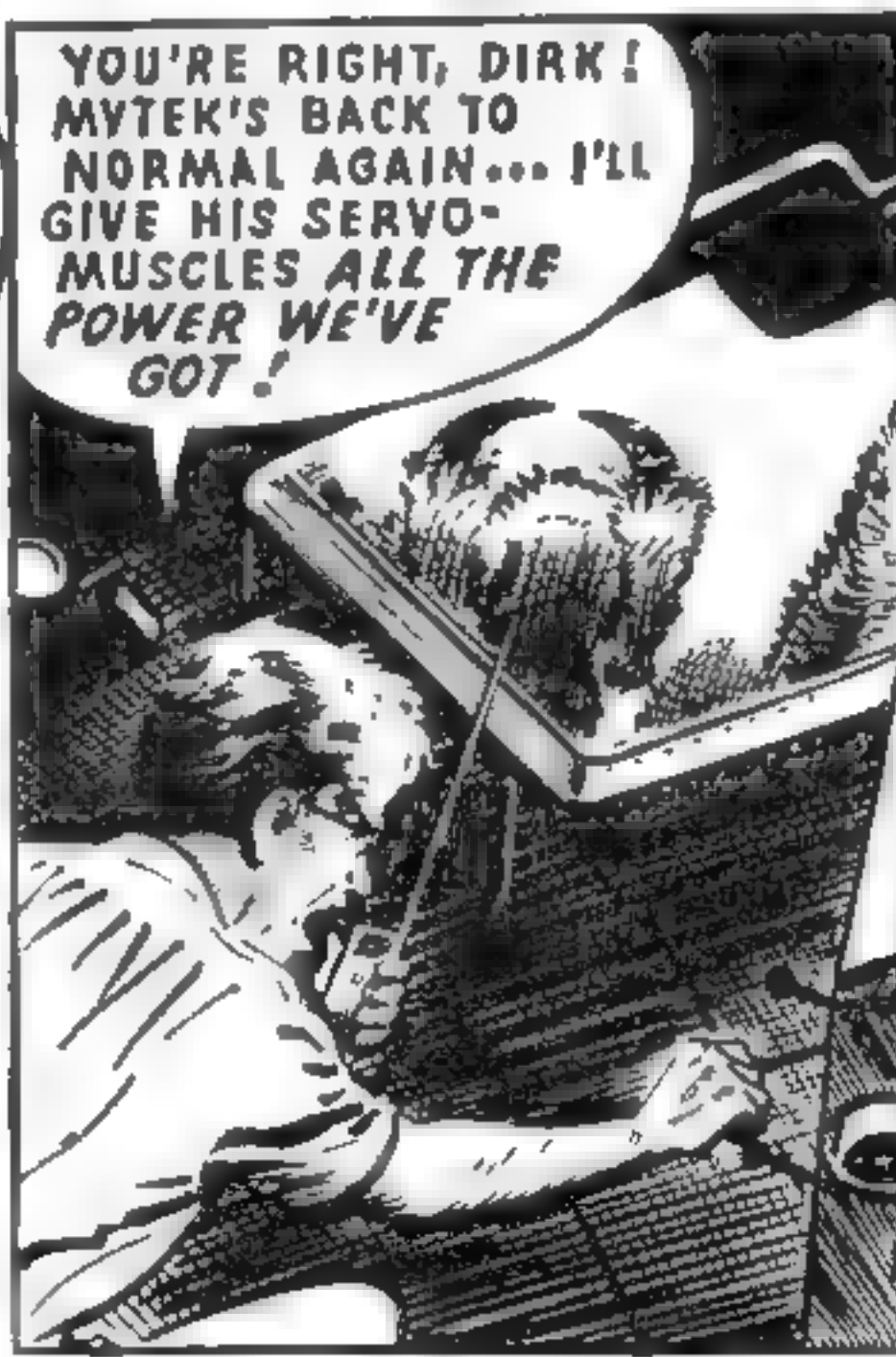
ARE YOU RECEIVING ME, PROF? THE SHOCK MUST HAVE DISLODGED THE GIANT WASP STING... IT'S NO LONGER SHORT-CIRCUITING MYTEK'S ELECTRODES! YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO CONTROL HIS LIMBS NOW!

FROM THE CONTROL CABIN, PROFESSOR BOYCE SAW A SIGHT WHICH CHILLED HIS HEART!

OH, NO—AND THERE'S THE SPIDER! IT-IT'S A NIGHTMARE!



YOU'RE RIGHT, DIRK! MYTEK'S BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN... I'LL GIVE HIS SERVO-MUSCLES ALL THE POWER WE'VE GOT!





WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN BOYCE THROWS THE FATEFUL SWITCH? DON'T MISS NEXT MONDAY'S STARTLING INSTALMENT

MYTEK'S MASSIVE FRAME SHUDDERED VIOLENTLY UNDER THE AWESOME POWER OF A MILLION-VOLT SHOCK!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend, Dirk Mason, had travelled to the uninhabited island of Cyclax in the Pacific to replace a dangerous radio-active nuclear device in its protective box. But the radiation had turned the island insects into monsters, and Mytek was suddenly trapped in a giant spider's web on the edge of a ravine. In order to free him from the clinging threads, the professor took a desperate gamble...



AFTER ONE FINAL TITANIC EFFORT...



PHEW! THAT MILLION-VOLT SHOCK HAS GALVANISED MYTEK'S LIMBS!

YES— AND I ONLY HOPE THE CONVULSIONS WILL SHAKE HIM FREE OF THE SPIDER'S WEB...



THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE SWUNG HIMSELF DOWN THE CLIFF...





HE'S REACHED THE GROUND! IT'S TIME WE SWITCHED OFF THE GALVANIC-CHARGE...



BUT AS MYTEK'S FEET SLAMMED DOWN ON THE GROUND, BOYCE AND DIRK WERE FLUNG ACROSS THE CONTROL CABIN...

AAH! I CAN'T REACH THE CUT-OUT SWITCH! MUST TRY TO STAY CONSCIOUS... NNNNNK!

UUUUGH!



WITH BOTH DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR SENSELESS, THE ROBOT COLOSSUS WENT BERSERK, SCRAMBLING HIS CONTROLLER'S LAST COMMAND...

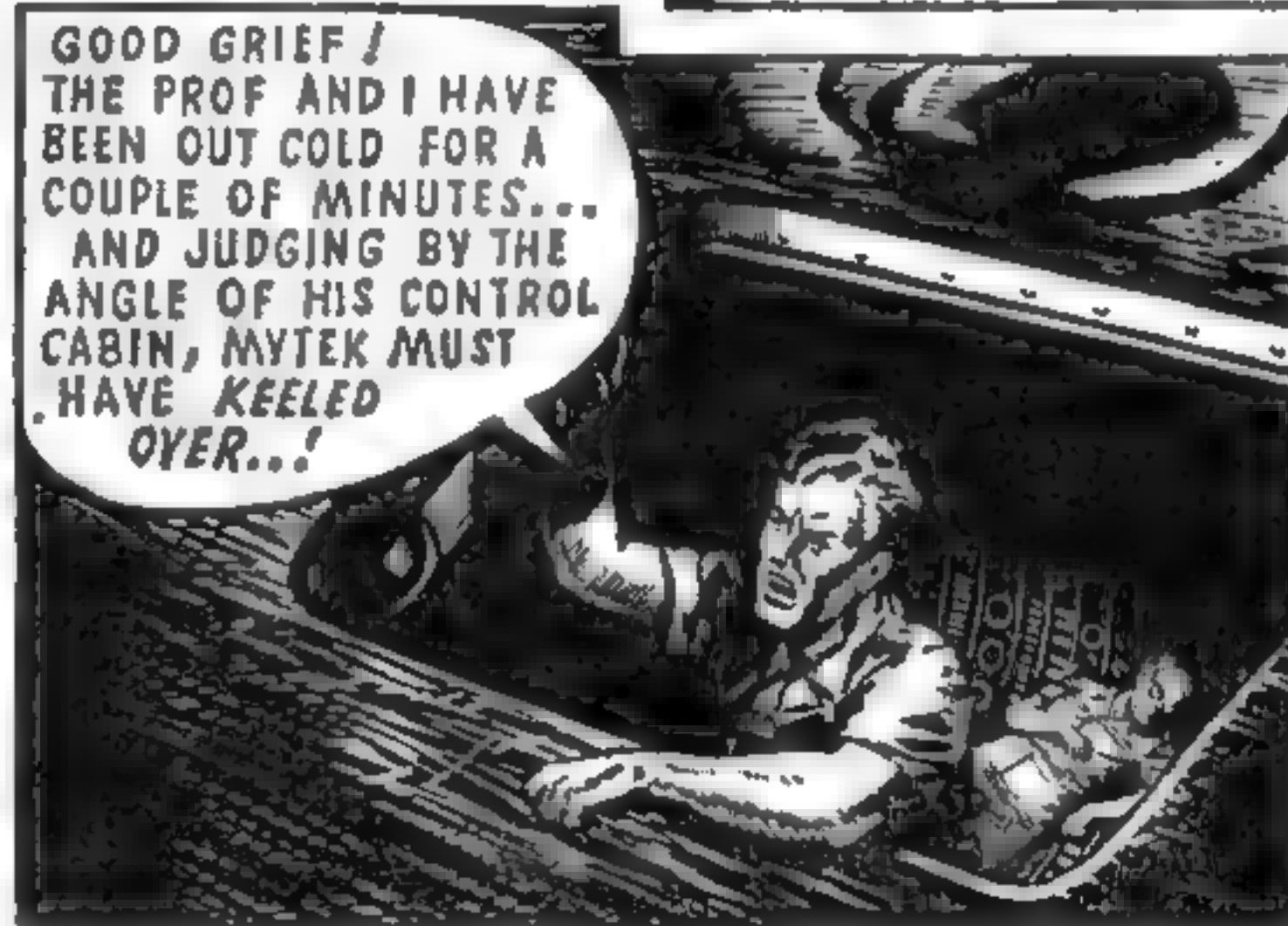
RUAAAAH!
GRASP TREES! SCREEEK!
TRASP GREES!



WHEN DIRK MASON AT LAST RECOVERED HIS SENSES, MYTEK WAS SLOWING DOWN...

GRUUUUUAH!

U-UUH... W-WHAT HAPPENED?



GOOD GRIEF! THE PROF AND I HAVE BEEN OUT COLD FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES... AND JUDGING BY THE ANGLE OF HIS CONTROL CABIN, MYTEK MUST HAVE KEeled OVER...



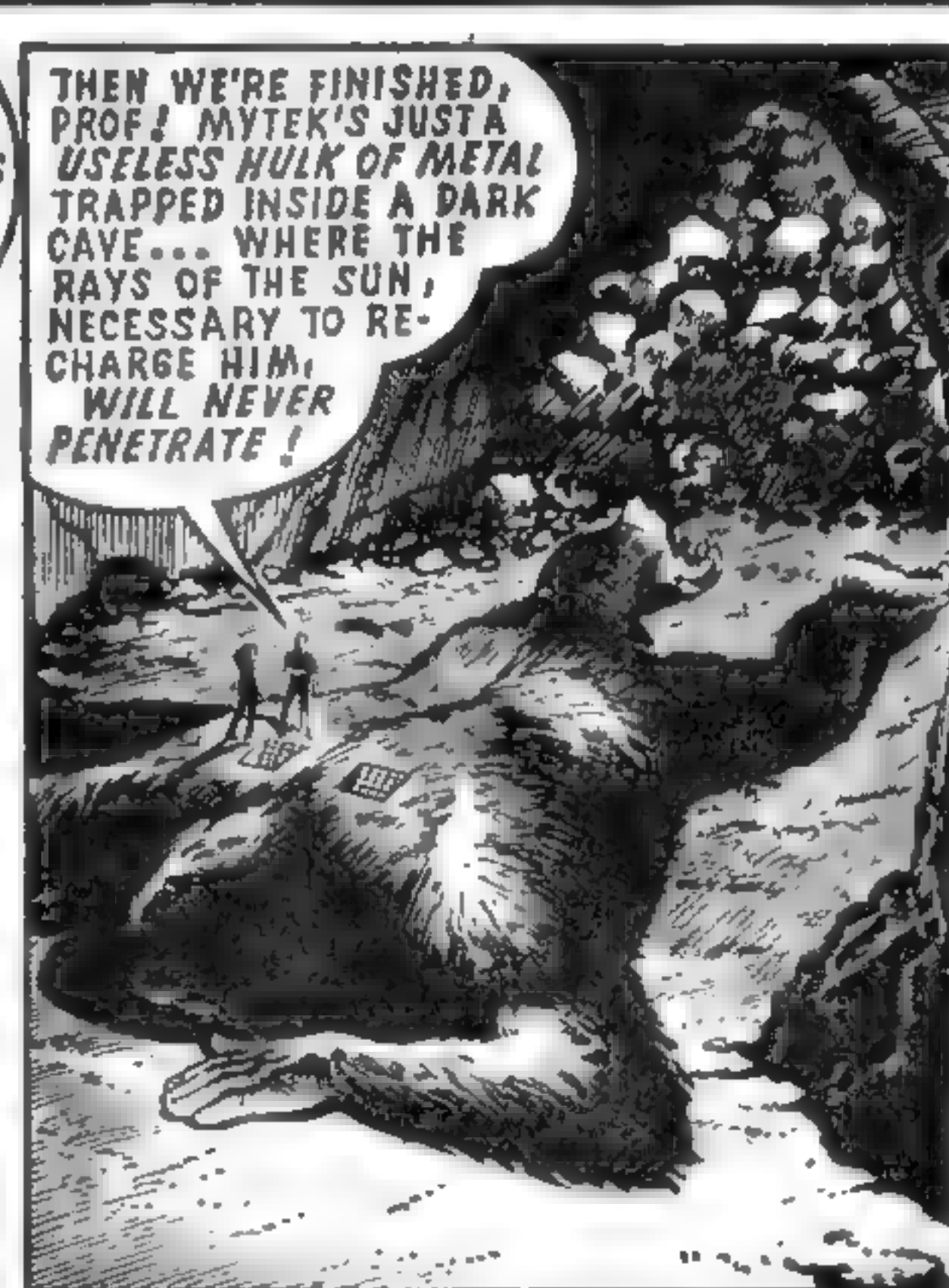
AS DIRK CLIMBED OUT OF THE HATCH NEAR MYTEK'S EAR...

OH, NO! HE'S BLUNDERED INTO SOME KIND OF CAVE: AND THE DISLODGED ROCK-DEBRIS IS BLOCKING THE EXIT!



GET MYTEK ON HIS FEET, DIRK! ... BEFORE WE'RE TRAPPED IN THIS CAVE!

THIS IS SERIOUS, DIRK! THAT GALVANIC SHOCK-TREATMENT HAS EXHAUSTED MYTEK'S SOLAR BATTERIES! UNTIL WE CAN RE-CHARGE THEM WITH THE SUN'S RAYS... HE'S COMPLETELY POWERLESS!



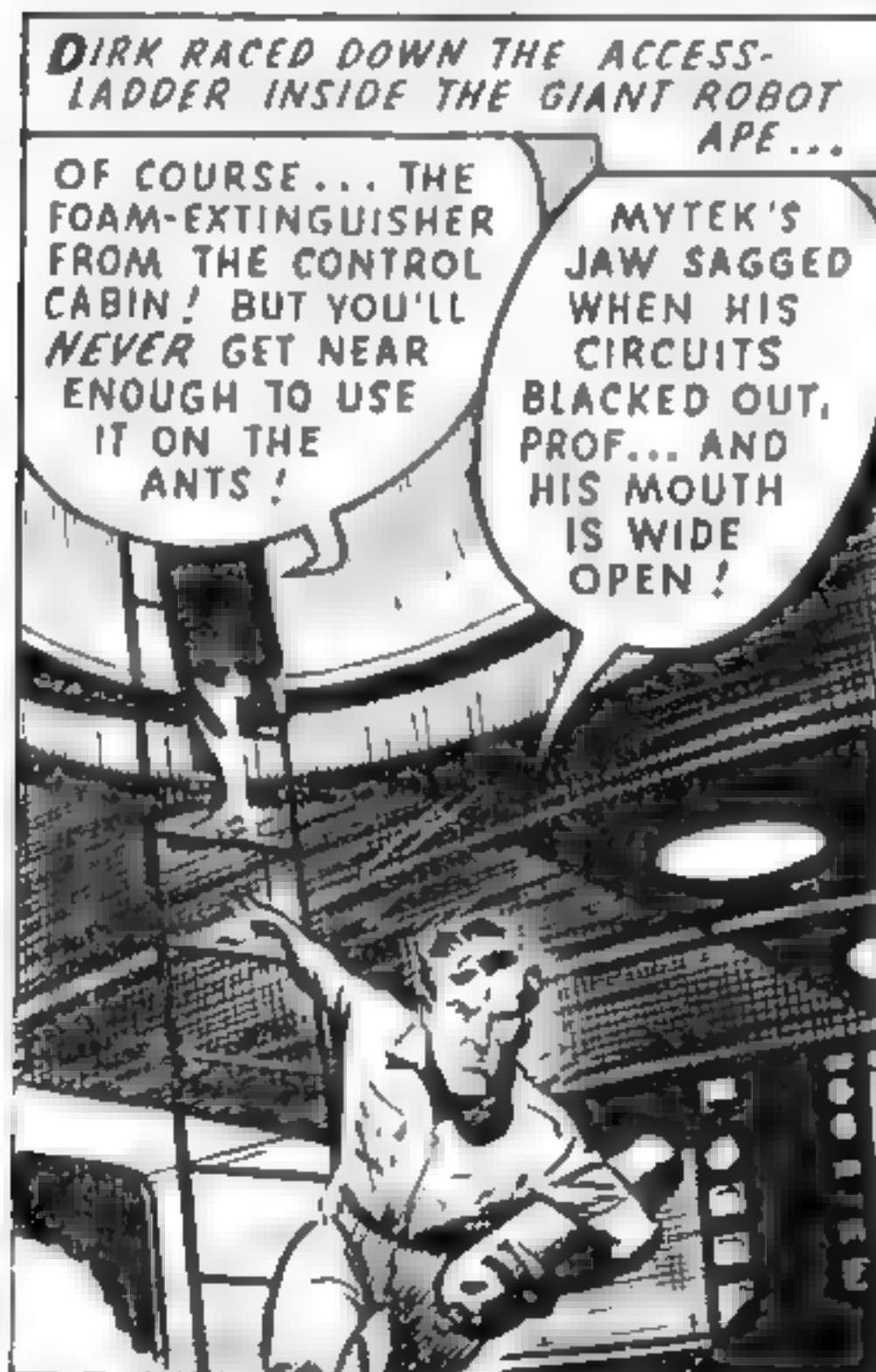
THEN WE'RE FINISHED, PROF! MYTEK'S JUST A USELESS HULK OF METAL TRAPPED INSIDE A DARK CAVE... WHERE THE RAYS OF THE SUN, NECESSARY TO RE-CHARGE HIM, WILL NEVER PENETRATE!

IS THE DARKENED CAVE DESTINED TO BE THE ROBOT APE'S LAST RESTING PLACE? FIND OUT NEXT MONDAY!

PROFESSOR BOYCE STARED AGHAST . . . MYTEK WAS BEING DRAGGED AWAY — BY ANTS THE SIZE OF ELEPHANTS !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend, Dirk Mason, had travelled to the uninhabited island of Cyclax in the Pacific to replace a dangerous radio-active nuclear device in its protective box. But radiation from the device had magnified all creatures and insects in the vicinity. When the robot ape had to tear himself free from a giant spider's web, the power was drained from his solar batteries and he collapsed, powerless, in a cave . . .



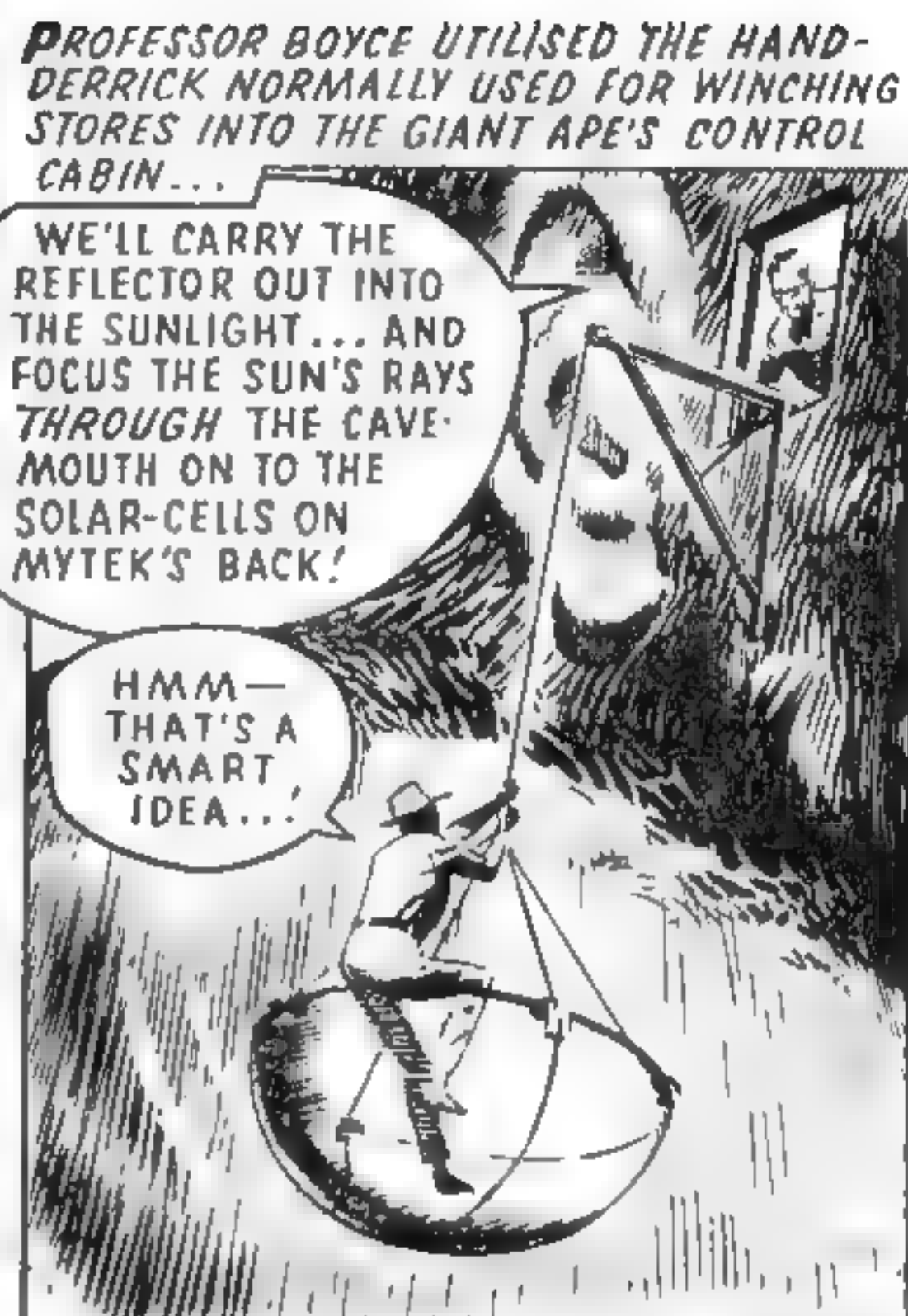


I'M GLAD THEY DIDN'T USE THE CAVE-MOUTH, DIRK... I'VE GOT AN IDEA FOR RE-CHARGING MYTEK'S SOLAR-BATTERIES!

KREEECH!



USING THIS POLARIUM-REFLECTOR FROM HIS OPTICAL MECHANISM? I DON'T GET IT!



WE'LL CARRY THE REFLECTOR OUT INTO THE SUNLIGHT... AND FOCUS THE SUN'S RAYS THROUGH THE CAVE-MOUTH ON TO THE SOLAR-CELLS ON MYTEK'S BACK!

HMM— THAT'S A SMART IDEA...



IT'S GOT TO, DIRK! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY— BEFORE ANY MORE OF THOSE NIGHT-MARE INSECTS COME PROWLING AROUND!



HOW'S THAT, PROF?

FIVE DEGREES MORE TO THE RIGHT, DIRK... THE BEAM'S GOT TO ANGLE DIRECTLY ON TO MYTEK'S SOLAR-CELLS...!



HUUUUUR!



MYTEK SHOULD BE CAPABLE OF MOVEMENT IN A FEW MINUTES, DIRK— BUT WAIT— OH, NO!

KLANK!

KLANK!



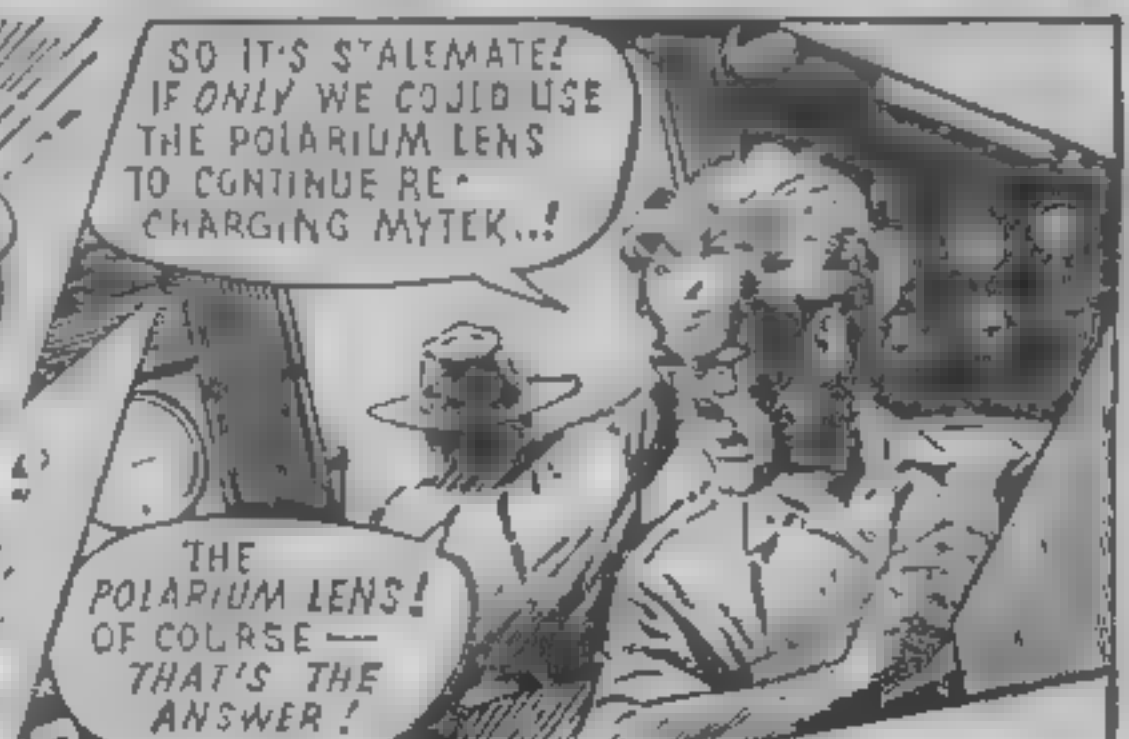
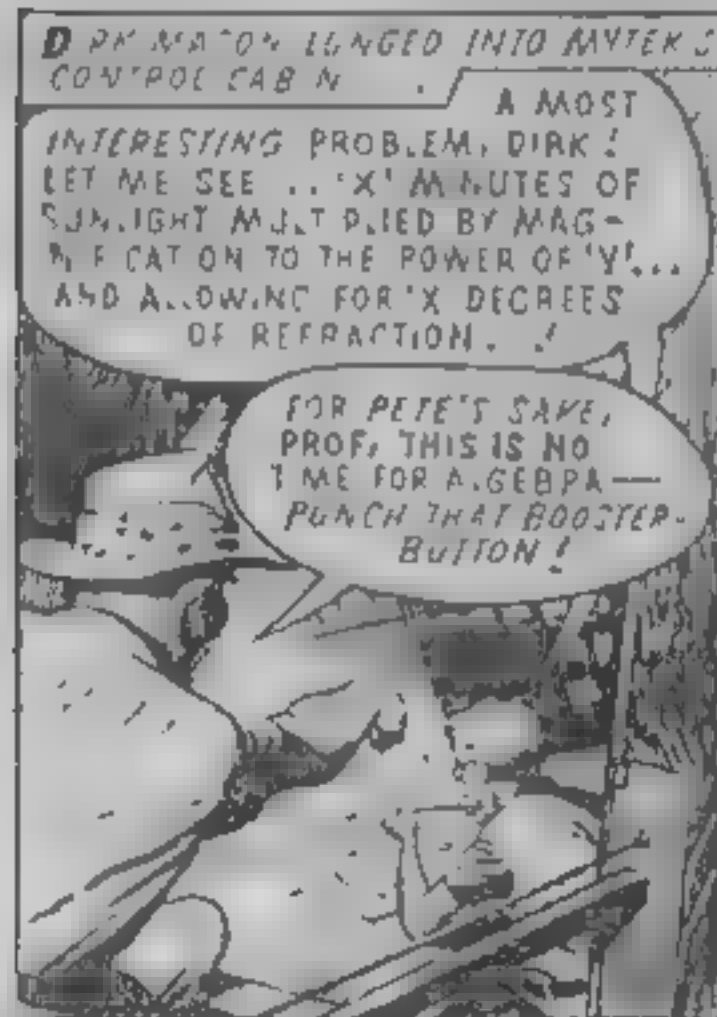
A GIANT CENTIPEDE! AND I DON'T KNOW WHETHER MYTEK'S STORED ENOUGH SOLAR-POWER TO DEFEND HIMSELF IN TIME!

WILL THE ROBOT APE BE ABLE TO COMBAT THIS FEARSOME MENACE? SEE THE NEXT GRIPPING INSTALMENT!

WITH SINISTER STEALTH, A GIANT-SIZED CENTIPEDE SQUIRMED ITS WAY TOWARDS THE ROBOT APE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—and his friend, Dirk Mason, had travelled to the uninhabited island of Cyclax in the Pacific to replace a dangerous radioactive nuclear device in its protective box. But the radiation had turned the island insects into monsters, and after fighting his way free of a giant spider's web, Mytek ran out of power and was immobilised in a cave. While his solar batteries were being recharged, he and his controllers were menaced by an enormous centipede!





BUT I WAS JUST GOING TO SAY THAT WE CAN'T USE IT ON MYTEK WHILE HE'S IN MOTION

I'M NOT GOING TO USE THE LENS ON MYTEK, PROF.. I'M GOING TO USE IT ON THE GIANT CENTIPEDE!



DIRK CLIMBED OUT THROUGH THE NARROW HOLE IN THE BLOCKED MOUTH OF THE CAVE...

DIRECT T.M. P.B.S. TO HOLD THE CENTIPEDE TO THE HOLE IN THE CAVE MOUTH!

I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING DIRK



MOMENTS LATER... I'M FOCUSING THE SUN'S RAYS ON THAT BRUTE PACE.

GREAT SCOTT WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT? THE TERRIFIC HEAT WILL GIVE IT SOMETHING TO REMEMBER!



THE SEARING BEAM OF SUNLIGHT, MAGNIFIED BY THE LENS, STRUCK FULL ON THE GIANT CENTIPEDE'S SCALY BODY...

HUUUUUR!

GEEEEK!



NOW THROW THE MONSTER AS FAR AWAY AS YOU CAN, OLD FRIEND... IT WON'T BE IN ANY HURRY TO COME BACK!

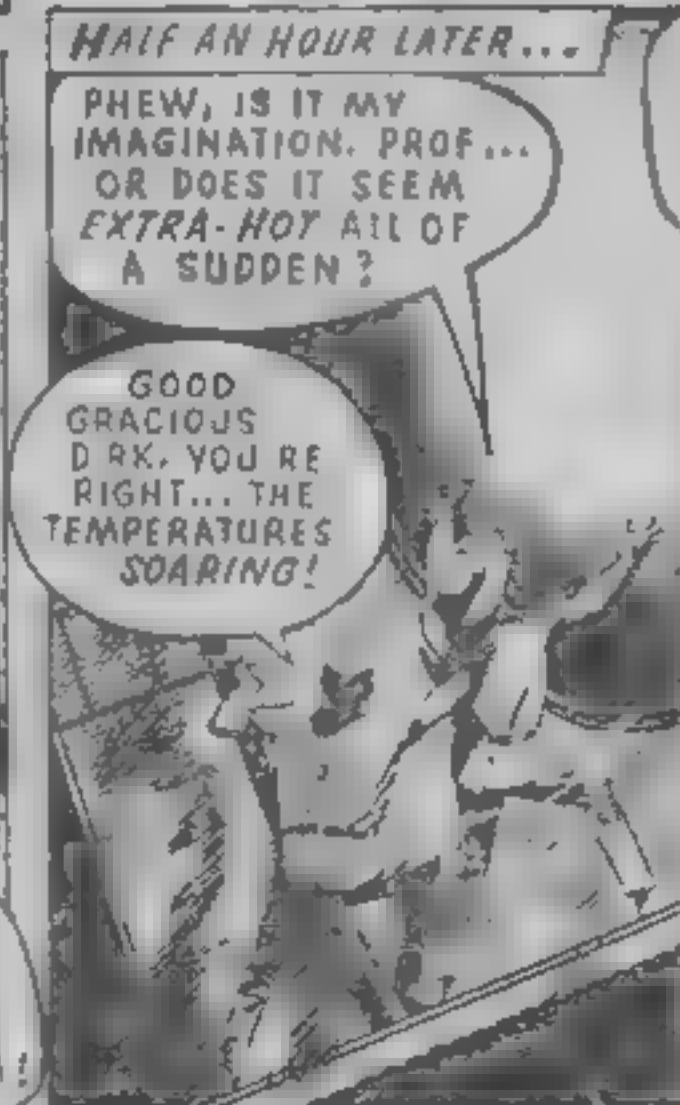
GRAAAA!



AS THE CREATURE DRAGGED ITSELF AWAY, MYTEK SAGGED TO THE GROUND...

THAT EFFORT COST MYTEK HIS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH, DIRK... BUT HE CAN RECHARGE HIMSELF WITH SOLAR-POWER NOW!

AND WHILE HE'S SUNBATHING, WE CAN REPLACE THE POLARIUM LENS IN HIS EYE MECHANISM!



HALF AN HOUR LATER...

PHIEW, IS IT MY IMAGINATION, PROF... OR DOES IT SEEM EXTRA-HOT ALL OF A SUDDEN?

GOOD GRACIOUS DIRK, YOU'RE RIGHT... THE TEMPERATURES SOARING!

WHAT ON EARTH'S HAPPENING OUT THERE, PROF? THAT WHITE-HOT BLAZE CAN'T BE ORDINARY SUNLIGHT, CAN IT?

NO, DIRK... I FEAR IT CAN BE ONLY ONE THING — DEADLY RAYS HAVE BEEN EMITTED BY THE ATOMIC DEVICE WE CAME TO THIS ISLAND TO NEUTRALISE

ARE MYTEK AND HIS CONTROLLERS IN MORTAL DANGER? BE SURE TO READ THE NEXT PERIL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

DIRK MASON STARED AGHAST—THE ATOMIC DEVICE WAS IN THE POSSESSION OF A HUGE QUEEN ANT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend, Dirk Mason, had travelled to the uninhabited island of Cyclax in the Pacific to replace a dangerous radio-active nuclear device in its protective box. But radiation from the device had magnified all creatures and insects in the vicinity. While the robot ape's solar cells were being recharged, a blaze of light warned his controllers that the nuclear device was nearby, some distance from the beach where they had last seen it!



SCREWING UP HIS EYES AGAINST THE GLARE, DIRK SAW THAT THE ATOMIC DEVICE WAS AIRBORNE...

MY STARS, THERE'S YOUR ANSWER, PROF—A GIANT FLYING INSECT!

ACTUALLY, IT'S A MEMBER OF THE FORMICIDAE FAMILY, DIRK... IN SHORT, A QUEEN ANT! THIS CALLS FOR VERY DELICATE HANDLING!



GRUUUUH!

STEADY ON, TIN-RIBS... THE PROF SAID DELICATE HANDLING!

I FEAR MYTEK REMEMBERS HIS ENCOUNTER WITH THE GIANT WASPS, DIRK... HIS REFLEX-RAGE IS MORE POWERFUL THAN MY COMMANDS!

HMM... WELL, HE'S MADE THE BRUTE DROP THE ATOMIC DEVICE!

WE'D BETTER SEAL IT UP IN ITS LEAD CONTAINER, DIRK, BEFORE THE CHROMO-RAYS CREATE ANY MORE FREAKS ON THE ISLAND!



WE'LL HAVE TO FETCH THE CONTAINER FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ISLAND, PROF... D'YOU THINK IT'S SAFE TO LEAVE THE DEVICE HERE?

SAFER THAN HAVING MYTEK CARRY IT TO THE BEACH, DIRK!



YES, WE DON'T WANT OLD TIN-RIBS TO BURN HIS FINGERS, DO WE?

THE DEVICE IS HIDDEN UNDER THAT LEAFY PLANT... IT CAN'T DO ANY HARM THERE! HURRY TO THE BEACH, MYTEK!



BUT EVEN AS THE GIANT APE STRODE OFF, STRANGE THINGS BEGAN TO HAPPEN TO THE PLANT!



ON THE FAR SIDE
OF THE ISLAND...

THERE'S THE LEAD
CONTAINER, OLD PAL!
PICK IT UP
CAREFULLY,
NOW!

HUUUUR!



THE HUGE ROBOT HURRIED BACK THE
WAY HE HAD COME — BUT THEN...

URRRRRR?

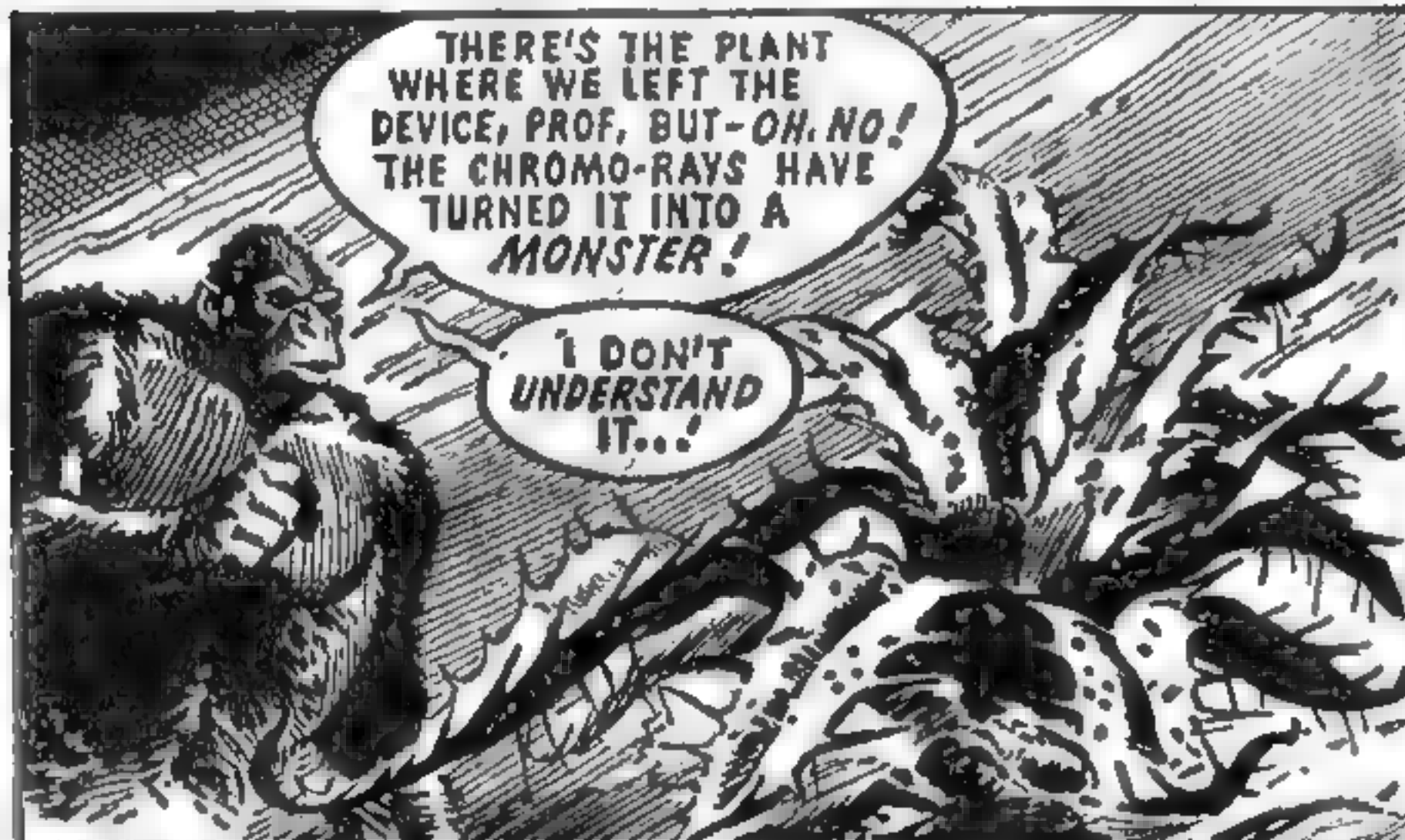
WHAT'S MYTEK
STOPPING FOR?
I TOLD HIM TO MAKE
TOP SPEED BACK TO
WHERE WE LEFT THE
ATOMIC DEVICE!

MAYBE HE'S
WONDERING HOW
TO CROSS THAT
RAVINE, PROF!



I'LL BE DARNED!
HE WASN'T WONDERING,
PROF... HE WAS WORKING
OUT THE QUICKEST WAY
ACROSS!

HAAAAAR!



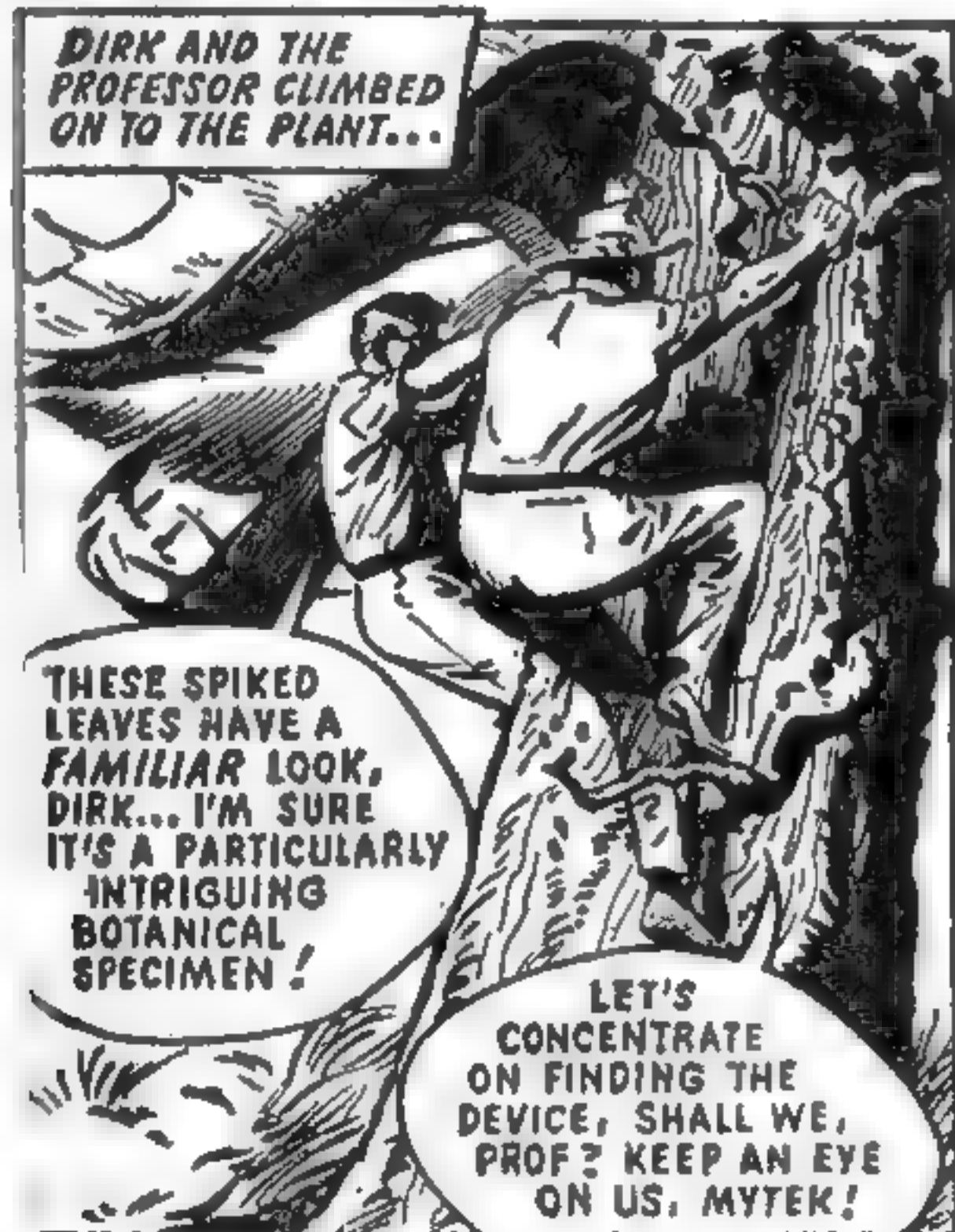
THERE'S THE PLANT
WHERE WE LEFT THE
DEVICE, PROF, BUT-OH, NO!
THE CHROMO-RAYS HAVE
TURNED IT INTO A
MONSTER!

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
IT...



WHY SHOULD THIS ONE
PLANT, OF ALL THE OTHERS
ON THE ISLAND, BE AFFECTED
BY THE RAYS EMANATING
FROM THE DEVICE?

SEARCH ME,
PROF! BUT THE
DEVICE MUST BE
HIDDEN UNDER
THE LEAVES SOME-
WHERE... WE'LL USE
THIS GEIGER COUNTER
TO LOCATE IT!



DIRK AND THE
PROFESSOR CLIMBED
ON TO THE PLANT...

THESE SPIKED
LEAVES HAVE A
FAMILIAR LOOK,
DIRK... I'M SURE
IT'S A PARTICULARLY
INTRIGUING
BOTANICAL
SPECIMEN!

LET'S
CONCENTRATE
ON FINDING THE
DEVICE, SHALL WE,
PROF? KEEP AN EYE
ON US, MYTEK!



PHEW, THE DEVICE CAN'T
BE FAR AWAY... AT LEAST
WE'RE GETTING WARM!
IN FACT, I'M DARNED
HOT!

NOW WHAT
IS IT I KNOW
ABOUT THIS
PLANT?



THE SPIKE THAT DIRK HAD LEANED
AGAINST TRIGGERED-OFF THE WEIRD
PLANT, AND...

HEY—WHAT
THE
BLAZES..?

GREAT SCOTT, OF
COURSE! THIS PLANT IS
AN INSECTIVOROUS FLY-
CATCHER! BUT THE
CHROMO-RAYS HAVE
TURNED ITS LEAVES
INTO MAN-TRAPS!

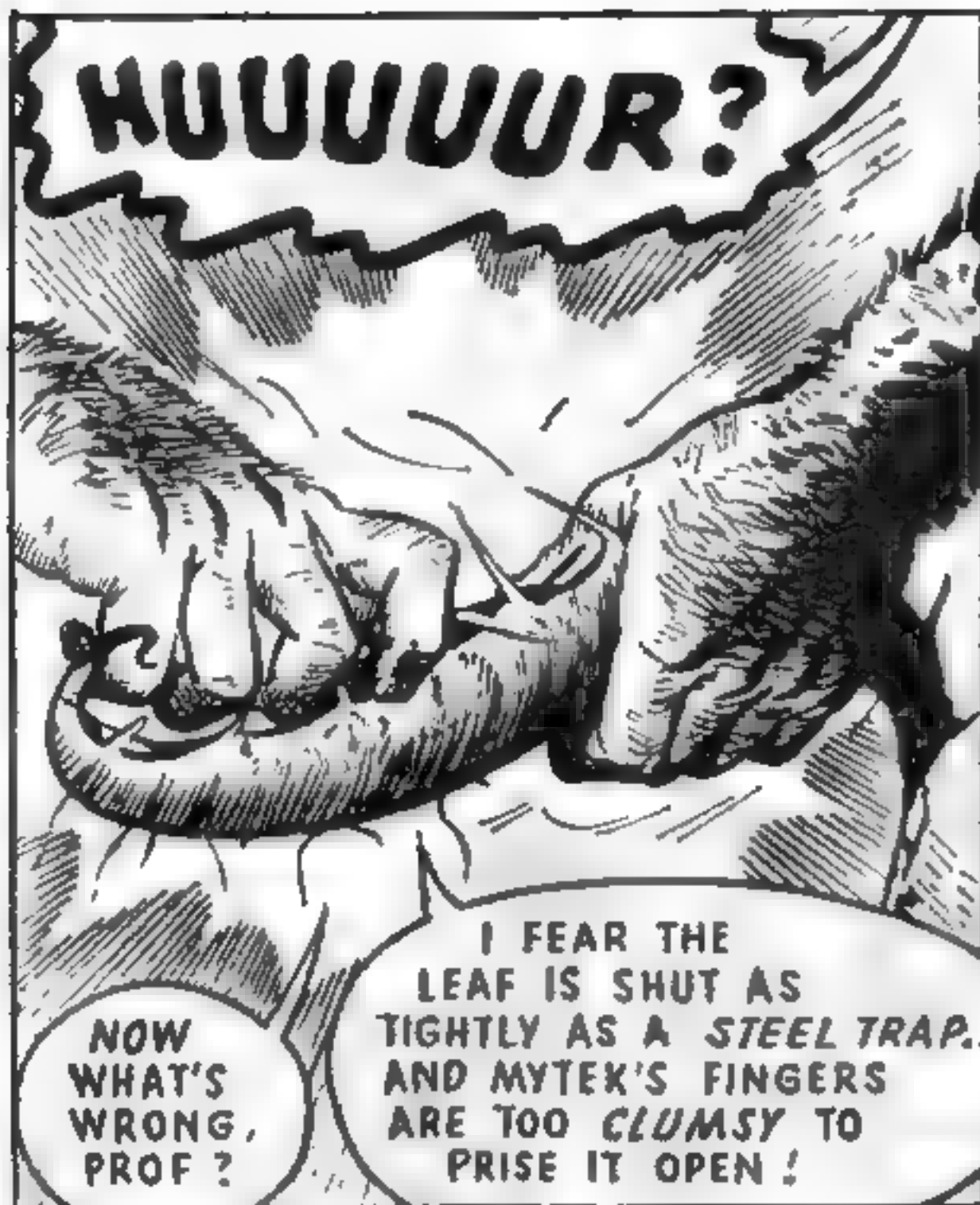
ARE DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR DOOMED? YOU MUST NOT MISS NEXT MONDAY'S NERVE-TINGLING CONTINUATION!

THE ROBOT APE WATCHED HELPLESSLY AS ITS CONTROLLERS WERE ENTOMBED BY A MAN-EATING PLANT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend, Dirk Mason, had travelled to the uninhabited island of Cyclax in the Pacific to replace a dangerous radio-active nuclear device in its protective box. But radiation rays had magnified all creatures and insects in the vicinity, and when the robot ape forced a giant flying ant to drop the device, it fell into an enormous plant. Boyce and Mason tried to locate it with a geiger counter . . . then, suddenly, one of the leaves began to close up!





HUUUUUR?

NOW
WHAT'S
WRONG,
PROF?

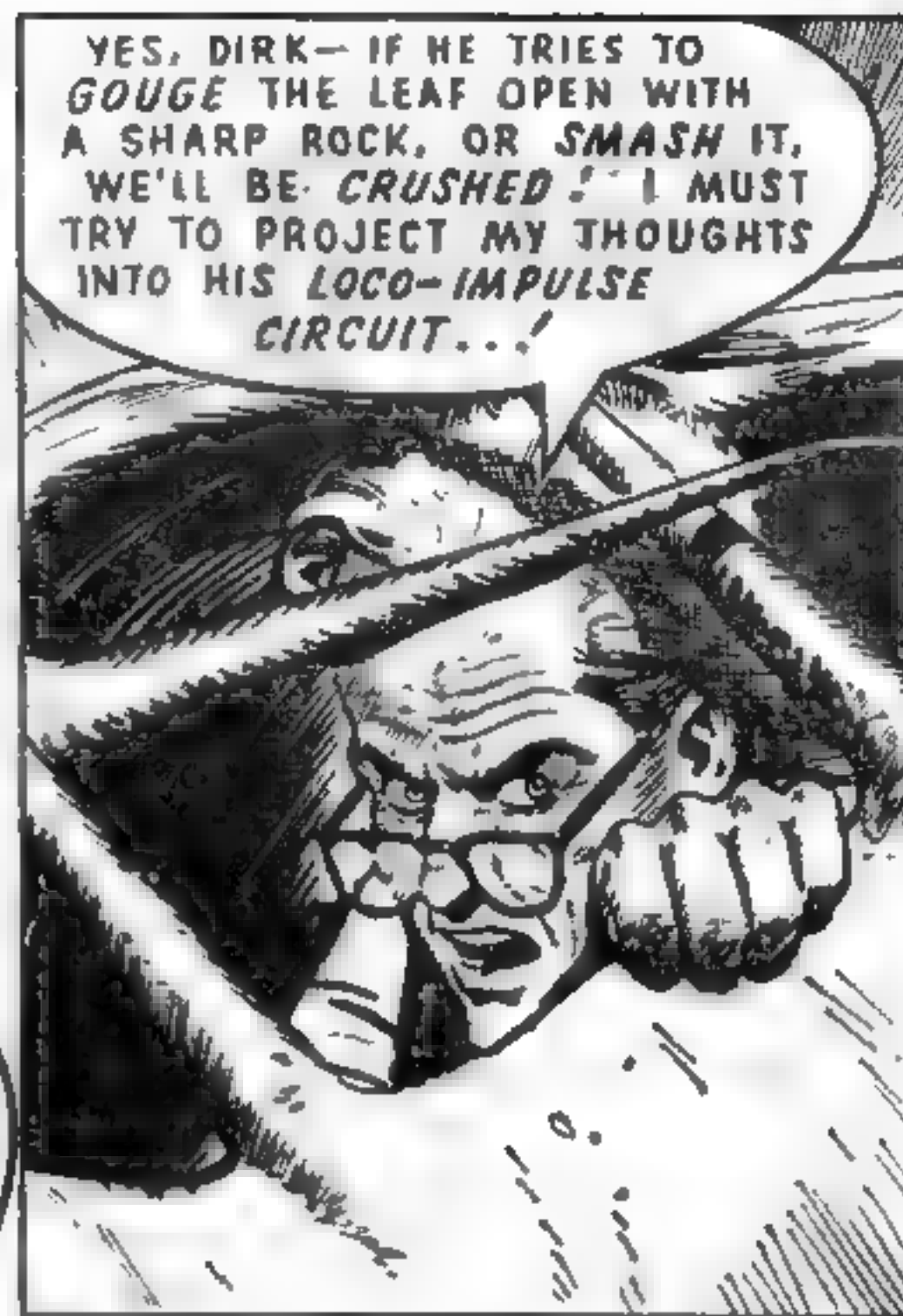
I FEAR THE
LEAF IS SHUT AS
TIGHTLY AS A STEEL TRAP...
AND MYTEK'S FINGERS
ARE TOO CLUMSY TO
PRIZE IT OPEN!



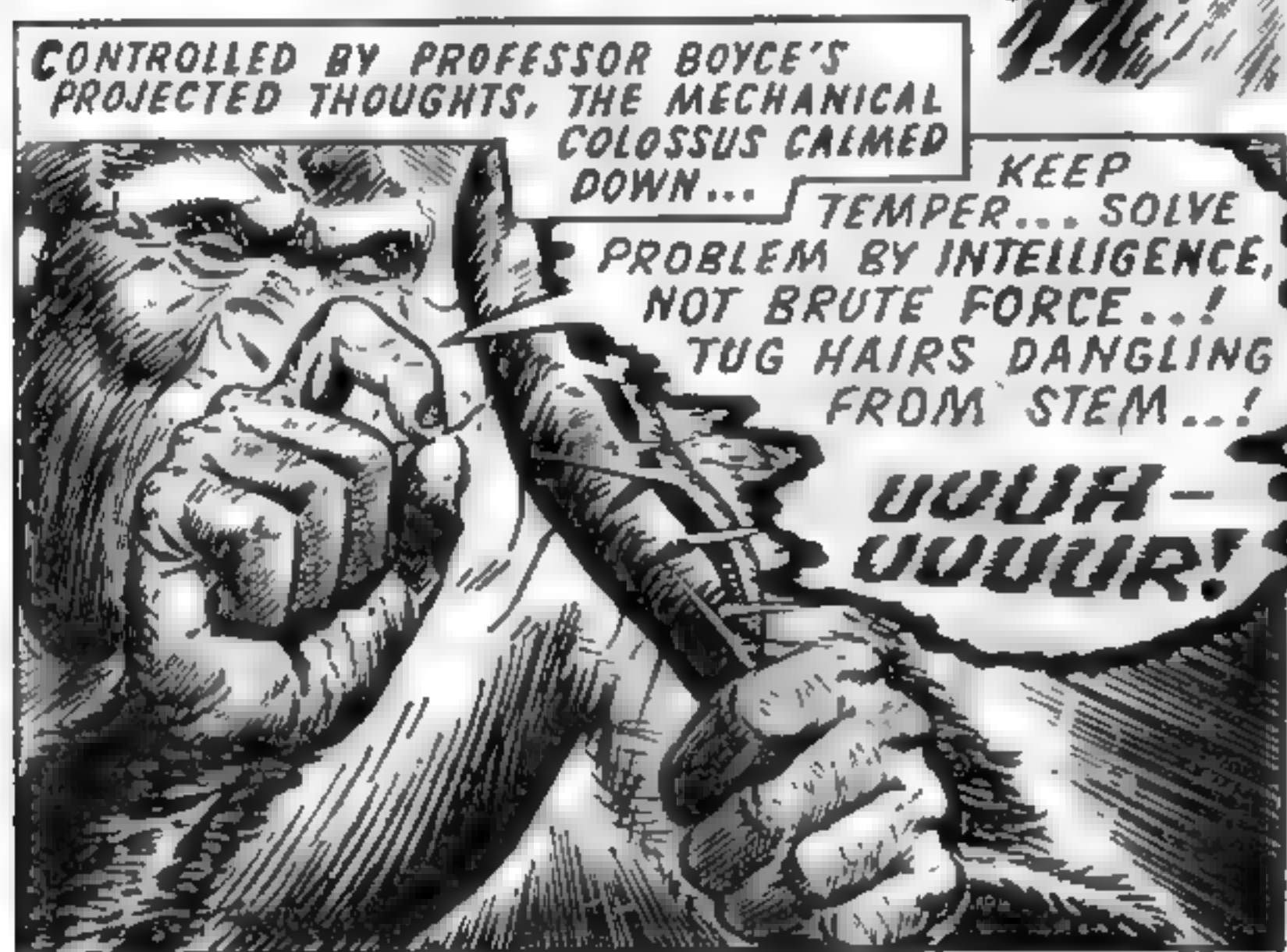
THE ROBOT APE
BELLOWED WITH
FRUSTRATION...

RAAAARGH!

OH, OH—
IT SOUNDS AS
THOUGH MYTEK'S
GETTING IN A RAGE,
PROF— AND THAT
COULD MEAN
'CURTAINS'
FOR US!



YES, DIRK— IF HE TRIES TO
GOUGE THE LEAF OPEN WITH
A SHARP ROCK, OR SMASH IT,
WE'LL BE CRUSHED! I MUST
TRY TO PROJECT MY THOUGHTS
INTO HIS LOCO-IMPULSE
CIRCUIT...!



CONTROLLED BY PROFESSOR BOYCE'S
PROJECTED THOUGHTS, THE MECHANICAL
COLOSSUS CALMED
DOWN...

KEEP
TEMPER... SOLVE
PROBLEM BY INTELLIGENCE,
NOT BRUTE FORCE...!
TUG HAIRS DANGLING
FROM STEM...!

**UUUH-
UUUUR!**



HUUUUUR!

PHEW!
THANKS, OLD
PAL! YOU'VE
SAVED OUR
LIVES!

YES, MYTEK, TODAY
YOU'VE REALLY SHOWED
US THE STUFF YOU'RE
MADE OF!



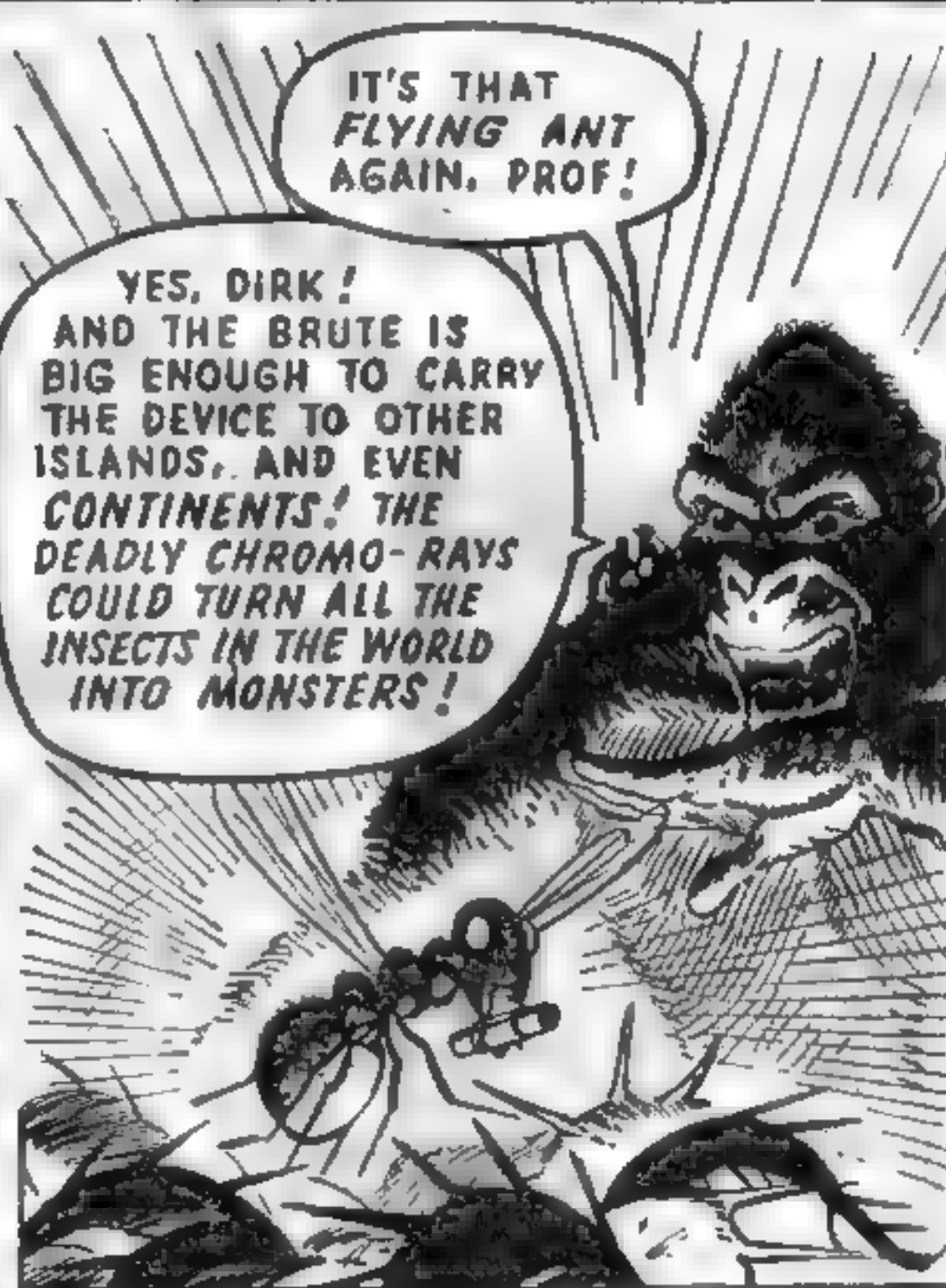
NOW WE'LL SEAL THE ATOMIC
DEVICE IN ITS LEAD CONTAINER,
MYTEK... THOSE CHROMO-
RAYS IT'S EMITTING HAVE
DONE ENOUGH DAMAGE
ALREADY!

CAREFUL
HOW YOU LOOK
FOR IT, OLD
PAL...



BUT SUDDENLY...

WHAT...?
SOMETHING IS
MOVING THE DEVICE—
LIFTING IT INTO
THE AIR!



IT'S THAT
FLYING ANT
AGAIN, PROF!

YES, DIRK!
AND THE BRUTE IS
BIG ENOUGH TO CARRY
THE DEVICE TO OTHER
ISLANDS, AND EVEN
CONTINENTS! THE
DEADLY CHROMO-RAYS
COULD TURN ALL THE
INSECTS IN THE WORLD
INTO MONSTERS!

CAN MYTEK PREVENT SUCH A SHATTERING CATASTROPHE? READ THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED EPISODE!

THE GIANT FLYING ANT CLUNG GRIMLY TO ITS DEADLY PRIZE DEFYING ALL MYTEK'S EFFORTS TO BRING IT DOWN

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend, Dirk Mason, had traveled to the uninhabited island of Cyclax in the Pacific to replace a dangerous radio-active nuclear device in its protective box. But radiation had magnified all creatures and insects in the vicinity and the robot ape was about to deal with the device when it was carried off by an enormous flying ant.



WE'VE GOT TO STOP THAT BRUTE, DIRK, BEFORE IT FLIES OFF WITH THE ATOMIC DEVICE AND SPREADS THE DEADLY RADIATION RAYS TO OTHER ISLANDS

PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON SCRAMBLED FOR MYTEK'S HATCHWAY.

IMAGINE ALL THE MONSTERS IN THE WORLD TURNED INTO GIANT MONSTROSITIES LIKE THAT FLYING ANT! IT WOULD BE A NIGHTMARE!

THEY LET'S GET TINKERERS CRACKING, PROF!

RAAARGH!

IT'S NO GOOD EVERY TIME MYTEK MAKES A GRAB THE RUSH OF AIR SENDS THE BRUTE FARTHER AWAY

INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S HATCHWAY

MMM WE HAVEN'T YET USED ALL OF OUR OLD FRIENDS' RESOURCES. HE CAN RAISE AN EVEN MORE POWERFUL BREEZE WHEN HE WANTS TO

WITH HIS PRESSURIZED LUNGS, MYTEK RELEASED A HIGH WIND FORCE JUST AS THE ANT WAS

MAYBE HE CAN SMASH THE FLYING ANT OUT OF THE SKY WITH ONE OF HIS BREATHS

POOSH.

OH NO, OLD TINKERERS CAN SAVE HIS SKIN! PROF HE'S BLOWING THAT BRUTE EVEN FARTHER AWAY





CAN THE ROBOT APE RETRIEVE THE ATOMIC DEVICE? YOU MUST NOT MISS THE NEXT STARTLING EPISODE!

THE ROBOT COLOSSUS CAUGHT A HUGE FLYING ANT — BY LASSOING IT WITH A GIANT SPIDER'S WEB!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek — the giant mechanical ape — and his friend, Dirk Mason, had traveled to the uninhabited island of Cyra in the Pacific to replace a dangerous radioactive nuclear device in its protective box. But radiation from the device had magnified all creatures and insects in the vicinity. While chasing a giant flying ant, the robot ape fell over a cliff, but landed on a ledge. Then he found an enormous spider's web hanging nearby and



HMM — HIGHLY INGENUOUS, DIRK! MYTEK IS THROWING THE GIANT WEB LIKE A LASSO IN AN EFFORT TO TRAP THE FLYING ANT IN MID-AIR!

THAT'S IT, OLD PAL — KEEP IT UP!



BUT LOOK, PROF! OLD TIRIBS HAS LASSOED THAT ABBORNE WRETCH!

HUUUR!



OH, H. NO! DON'T LOOK DOWN, OLD FRIEND!



DON'T WORRY, PROF! THE SIGHT OF THE ROCKS HUNDREDS OF FEET BELOW WON'T SCARE MYTEK. HIS NERVE-CIRCUITS ARE COMPLETELY FEAR-RESISTANT!

YES, BUT MINE AREN'T, DIRK... AND THAT PICTURE ON THE SCREEN MONITORED DIRECT FROM MYTEK'S EYES IS SCARING ME STIFF!



AND THERE'S THE ATOMIC DEVICE, OLD PAL! GRAB IT AND SEAL IT UP IN THE LEAD CONTAINER!

HURRRRR!

BUT SUDDENLY...

GRAAAAA!

HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON, OLD TIRIBS?

IT'S THE THREAD ATTACHED TO THE SPIDER'S WEB, DIRK! IT'S STICKING TO HIS HAND!





THE GIANT WEB SHOOK VIOLENTLY...

RUAAAAH!

STEADY ON OLD FRIEND DON'T LOSE YOUR TEMPER!

LOOK OUT MYTEK! THE AIRCRAFT IS ABOUT TO DROP OVER THE CLIFF EDGE!



HAAAAAR!

GOOD GRAB WE'VE CAUGHT!

YES, DIRK, THOSE AUTO-REFLEX PULSES I BUILT INTO MYTEK ARE WORKING PERFECTLY!



THE HUGE APE CAREFULLY DROPPED THE DEADLY DEVICE INTO ITS LEAD CONTAINER

DAAAAAR!

I DON'T KNOW WHO DESERVES THE CREDIT, PROF—YOU OR MYTEK! BUT THANK GOODNESS THAT THE CHROMO RAYS FROM THE ATOMIC DEVICE WON'T TURN ANY MORE INSECTS INTO MONSTERS!



LATER, THE AIRCRAFT WHICH HAD BROUGHT MYTEK TO THE PACIFIC ISLAND FLEW OVERHEAD

HURRRR!

MYTEK'S BEATING HIS CHEST, SKIPPER IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S ACCOMPLISHED HIS MISSION

STAND BY FOR OPERATION APE AGLA-PLANE



HUUUUR!

I'VE JUST HEARD THE NEWS ON THE SHIP'S RADIO! MYTEK'S SAVED THE WORLD FROM A PLAGUE OF GIANT INSECTS!

THE DEBT WE OWE HIM CAN NEVER BE REPAYED



LATER AT THE AMERICAN BASE

HAND OVER THE LEAD CONTAINER TO DR WAYNE, OLD FRIEND!

BE CAREFUL MYTEK OR YOU'LL LET THAT DEVICE LOOSE AGAIN!



THE LABORATORY BUILDINGS SHOOK AS THE MIGHTY FIST SIAMMED DOWN

GRAAAAA!

YOU'VE HURT HIS FEELINGS DOCTOR!

I DON'T BLAME HIM, EITHER CONSIDERING ALL THE TROUBLE HE'S GONE THROUGH TO MAKE THAT DEVICE SAFE, AFTER YOU BOFFINS LOST CONTROL OF IT IN THE FIRST PLACE!

H-HUH?



JUST TO SHOW YOU DON'T BEAR A GRUDGE, OLD FRIEND OPEN THE DOOR FOR THE DOCTOR!

HURRR!

I'M SORRY MYTEK! FOR A MOMENT I FORGOT WHAT A MIRACLE OF SCIENCE YOU ARE!

A SENSATIONAL NEW ADVENTURE FEATURING MYTEK THE MIGHTY STARTS NEXT MONDAY! TELL ALL YOUR PALS!

THIS MIND-STUNNING NEW ADVENTURE STARTS TODAY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—and his friend, Dirk Mason, had succeeded in neutralising a dangerous radio-active device on the Pacific island of Cyclax. Afterwards, they returned to the U.S.A., where the robot ape lent a hand in the construction of a new observatory and space-tracking station in California. But the chief scientist wasn't impressed by Mytek's skill!



DR. GRIFFIN THE CHIEF SCIENTIST, SMILED SOURLY...

I'M AFRAID I DON'T SHARE DR. WAYNE'S HIGH OPINION OF YOUR MECHANICAL ROBOT, GENTLEMEN! IN FACT I THINK HE'S A USELESS HEAP OF SCRAP METAL WHEN IT COMES TO TACKLING DELICATE TECHNICAL JOBS LIKE THIS!

SOME PEOPLE ARE NEVER SATISFIED! YOU'D BETTER TAKE A REST, OLD PAL!

PHUUUUUR!

NOT THERE, MYTEK— THAT'S A RADIO-TELESCOPE...

YOU SEE? A TYPICALLY CLUMSY AUTO-REACTION!

EMERGENCY, DR. GRIFFIN! COME TO THE TELE-SCANNER ROOM AT ONCE!

THE MANNED SPACE-PROBE WE LAUNCHED FROM CAPE WASHINGTON LAST WEEK, DEVELOPED A GYRO FAULT AND CRASH-LANDED ON THE PLANET UMBRA IN OUTER SPACE! RADIO CONTACT WITH THE TWO-MAN SPACECREW HAS BEEN LOST! YOU, DR. GRIFFIN, WILL BE IN CHARGE OF PREPARATIONS TO LAUNCH AN UNMANNED RESCUE-PROBE!

PROFESSOR BOYCE WENT ON EAGERLY...

YOU HEARD THAT, GENTLEMEN! I SHALL HAVE MY HANDS FULL FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS SO KINDLY REMOVE THAT BIG APE OF YOURS

NOW, LET'S NOT BE TOO HASTY, DOCTOR! MYTEK COULD BE OF VITAL ASSISTANCE TO YOU IN THIS EMERGENCY

AN UNMANNED PROBE WILL NOT BE MUCH HELP TO THOSE MAROONED SPACEMEN. BUT WITH A FEW MINOR ADJUSTMENTS, MYTEK COULD RESCUE THEM AND BRING THEM SAFELY BACK TO EARTH!

WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING, PROF... THAT OLD TIN-RIBS TAKES A TRIP TO OUTER SPACE?

HUUUUUR?



PAH! THAT'S OUT OF THE QUESTION, BOYCE! A RIDICULOUS IDEA! NO ROCKET OF MINE IS GOING TO TAKE THAT SCRAP HEAP OF YOURS INTO SPACE!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! STEP INTO THE ELEVATOR DR WAYNE AND WE'LL PROCEED TO MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN!



WE HAVE SEVERAL DAYS IN WHICH TO PREPARE MYTEK FOR OPERATION IN A SPACE-ENVIRONMENT. GENTLEMEN! DESPITE GRIFFIN, I INTEND TO TAKE MY MECHANICAL APE TO THE PLANET UMBRA!

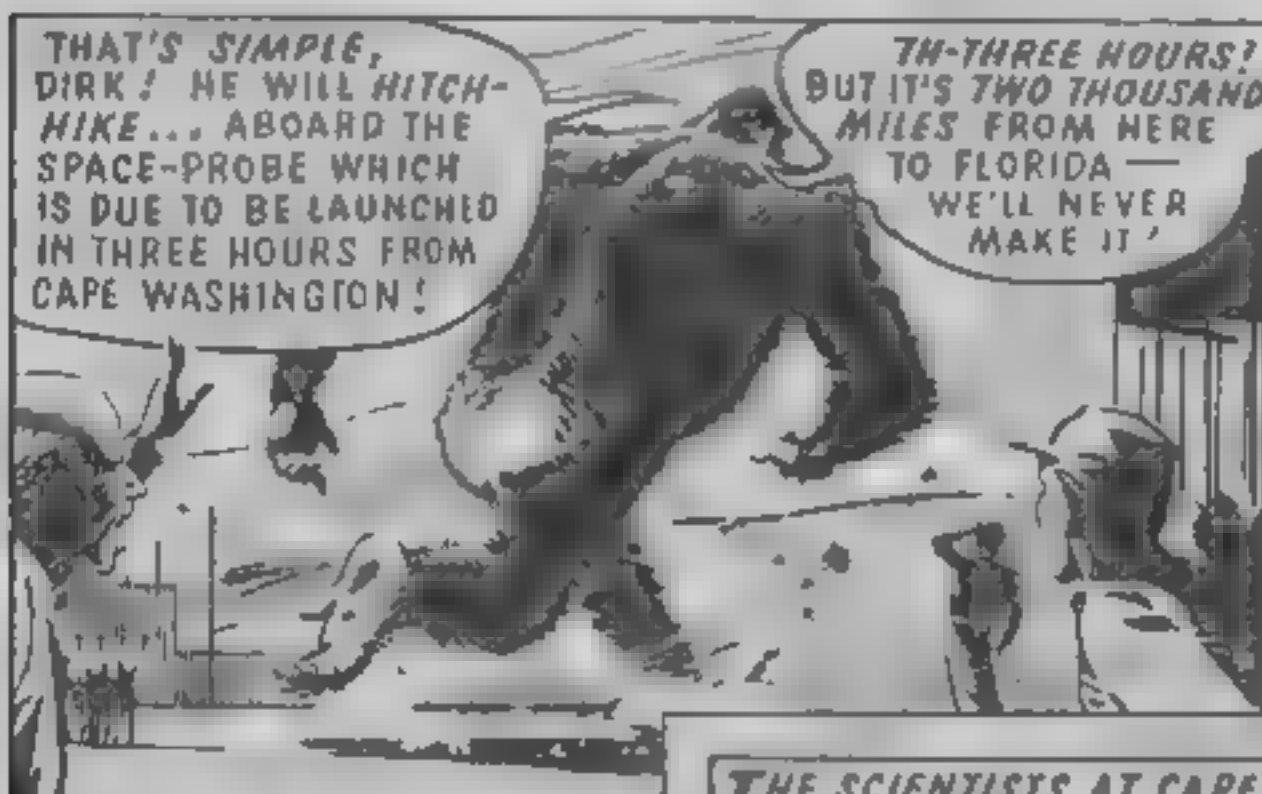
I'M WITH YOU, PROFESSOR! WE CAN WORK ON HIM AT MY LABORATORY IN THE MOJAVE DESERT!



MANY BUSY DAYS LATER...

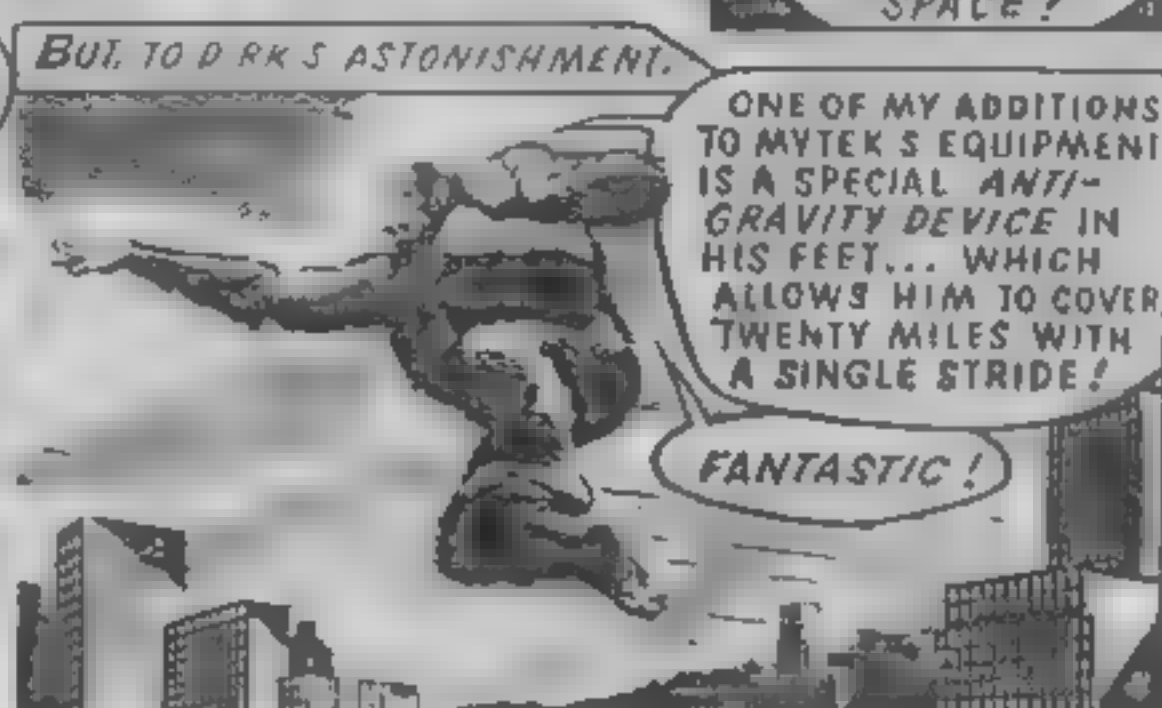
MYTEK IS NOW FULLY EQUIPPED FOR SPACE-TRAVEL! PUSH AWAY THE SCAFFOLD TOWER, OLD FRIEND, AND LIFT US ABOARD!

ER-JUST ONE SMALL POINT, PROF... HOW DO WE LAUNCH TIN-RIBS INTO SPACE?



THAT'S SIMPLE, DIRK! HE WILL HITCHHIKE... ABOARD THE SPACE-PROBE WHICH IS DUE TO BE LAUNCHED IN THREE HOURS FROM CAPE WASHINGTON!

TH-THREE HOURS? BUT IT'S TWO THOUSAND MILES FROM HERE TO FLORIDA—WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!



BUT, TO DIRK'S ASTONISHMENT,

ONE OF MY ADDITIONS TO MYTEK'S EQUIPMENT IS A SPECIAL ANTI-GRAVITY DEVICE IN HIS FEET... WHICH ALLOWS HIM TO COVER TWENTY MILES WITH A SINGLE STRIDE!

FANTASTIC!



LATER...

PHEW! WE'VE MADE IT TO THE LAUNCHING-PAD RIGHT ON ZERO-HOUR, PROF..!



THE SCIENTISTS AT CAPE WASHINGTON GASPED IN DISBELIEF...

THREE... TWO... ONE... BLAST-OFF!

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S THAT BIG APE DOING HERE?

DOC GRIFFIN'S NOT GOING TO GIVE MYTEK A LIFT IN HIS PROBE, AND HOW THE DICKENS DOES A GIANT APE STOW AWAY INSIDE A SPACE-CAPSULE?

I CONFESS THE PROBLEM GAVE ME SOME SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, DIRK...



... UNTIL I REALISED THAT MYTEK NEED NOT TRAVEL TO UMBRA INSIDE THE SPACE-PROBE! HE CAN RIDE THE ROCKET PICK-A-BACK INTO SPACE!

WOOOOR!

WHAT PERILS AWAIT THE ROBOT APE ON ITS JOURNEY INTO THE UNKNOWN? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

CLINGING TO A GIANT SPACE ROCKET, THE ROBOT APE HURTLIED INTO THE UNKNOWN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the mystery planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, modified the robot to make it possible for him to travel into space. Determined to rescue the stranded explorers, the professor and his friend Dirk Mason boarded Mytek, and hitched a lift on an unmanned rocket launched for Umbra...



I ONLY HOPE WE'RE SUCCESSFUL, PROF—ENCOURAGING MYTEK TO HITCHHIKE INTO SPACE!

AS MYTEK SOARED INTO THE STRATOSPHERE, CLINGING TO THE ROCKET...

PHIEW, IT'S GETTING DARNED HOT INSIDE OUR OLD PAL'S CRANIUM! THE ATMOSPHERIC-FRICTION COULD BURN HIM TO A CINDER!

NATURALLY I HAVE FORESEEN THE PROBLEM, DIRK! A SPECIAL MODIFICATION WILL TAKE CARE OF THE HEAT-GAIN UNTIL WE ESCAPE FROM THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!

A CURVED METAL PLATE PROJECTED FROM THE FOREHEAD OF THE GIANT ROBOT...



THAT'S INGENIOUS, PROF! NO WONDER MYTEK IS RAISING HIS EYEBROWS!

THE SYRATO-SHIELD WILL PROTECT HIS BODY FROM THE TREMENDOUS FRICTION-HEAT!

LATER, MORE THAN A THOUSAND MILES FROM THE EARTH, AFTER THE ROCKET HAD JETTISONED ITS PROPULSION UNIT...

WE'RE OUT OF THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE NOW, DIRK. WE CAN RETRACT MYTEK'S STRATO-SHIELD!

NOT THAT HE NEEDS TO SEE WHERE HE'S GOING!

HAAAR!

BUT...

YOU SPOKE TOO SOON, DIRK—THIS METEORITE SHOWER COULD BE DANGEROUS...

STEADY, OLD PAL DON'T ROCK THE BOAT...



AND AS THE ROBOT-COLOSSUS LASHED AT THE HURTLING SPACE-DEBRIS...

GOOD GRIEF! MYTEK'S LOST HIS GRIP ON THE SPACE-VEHICLE, PROF! HE'S FALLING OFF!

WUURGH!



BUT NOW, DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WERE COMPLETELY WEIGHTLESS...

THAT'S TORN IT! NOW WE'RE ADRIFT IN SPACE!

KEEP CALM, DIRK—AND TRY AND KEEP YOUR EQUILIBRIUM! I HAVE EVERYTHING UNDER CONTROL!

PROFESSOR BOYCE CALMLY DEALT WITH THEIR WEIRD PREDICAMENT...

I SIMPLY PULL THIS LEVER—AND MYTEK ASSUMES AN ORBITAL-ATTITUDE... MAINTAINING THE VELOCITY AND TRAJECTORY IMPARTED BY THE ROCKET!

KUUUR!

PHEW! OLD TIN-RIBS JUMPED OFF JUST IN TIME, PROF... THE ROCKET'S GOT A DIRECT HIT FROM A METEORITE!

THE UNMANNED SPACE-VEHICLE HAD BEEN JARRED OUT OF ITS PLANNED ORBIT...

YES, DIRK, MY DECISION TO LAUNCH MYTEK INTO SPACE HAS BEEN FULLY JUSTIFIED! THE DAMAGED SPACE-PROBE WILL NEVER REACH THE PLANET UMBRA NOW...! THE LIVES OF THE ASTRONAUTS MARCHED THERE DEPEND ON US!

FAR IN OUTER SPACE...

THERE'S UMBRA NOW! MYTEK IS DEAD ON COURSE!

YOU'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING, PROF... B-BUT THE OLD PAL IS TRAVELLING NEARLY TWENTY THOUSAND MILES AN HOUR, SO I HOPE YOU'VE EQUIPPED HIM WITH BRAKES!

AND...

NOT BRAKES, DIRK, BUT RETRO-JETS... WHICH TOGETHER WITH HIS ANTI-GRAVITY DEVICE WILL ENSURE HIM OF A SOFT LANDING ON UMBRA...!

PUUUUR!

PHEW! MYTEK'S CERTAINLY LANDING ON HIS FEET, PROF!

YES, DIRK, AND MY INSTRUMENTS SHOW THAT UMBRA'S TEMPERATURE AND ATMOSPHERE IS THE SAME AS EARTH... SO WE'LL BE ABLE TO MOVE ABOUT WITHOUT SPACE SUITS!

THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE'S CONTROLLERS STEPPED OUT FROM THE ANKLE-ELEVATOR...

THE LIGHT'S STRONGER THAN IT IS ON EARTH, PROF—BUT OTHERWISE UMBRA SEEMS QUITE NORMAL AND HARMLESS...

DON'T BE TOO SURE, DIRK! STRANGE THINGS CAN HAPPEN OUT HERE IN HYPERSPACE!

MY OATH, YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, PROF! LOOK AT THAT SHADOW!

OREAT SCOTT! MYTEK IS MOTIONLESS—BUT HIS SHADOW IS CREEPING AWAY!

WHAT IS THE REASON FOR THIS WEIRD PHENOMENON? BE SURE TO READ THE PERIL-PACKED CONTINUATION!

INCREDIBLE THOUGH IT SEEMED, THE ROBOT APE'S SHADOW WAS RUNNING AWAY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the mystery planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, modified the robot to enable him to travel into space. Together with Dirk Mason, they reached Umbra, hoping to rescue the stranded men. But then they were confronted by a bizarre sight.



THE ROBOT APE WHEELED ROUND IN FURY!



IT—IT CAN'T REALLY HAVE DEVELOPED A LIFE OF ITS OWN, CAN IT, PROF?

I DON'T KNOW DIRK! IT'S UNEARTHLY! I AGREE... BUT THEN WE'RE NOT ON EARTH NOW!



UNBELIEVINGLY, PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON RAN AFTER THE ROBOT COLOSSUS.



WHEN THEY REACHED THE VANTAGE POINT, THE TWO MEN STARED AGHAST...



BUT THEY'RE JUST LIKE BROTHERS OF JERRY!



LIFE CAN TAKE PECULIAR FORMS ON AN ALIEN PLANET, DIRK! WHAT INTRIGUES ME IS THAT THESE...ER...CREATURES—ARE APPARENTLY MERGING WITH MYTEK'S SHADOW!

AS THEY WATCHED THE WEIRD SHADOW REARED UP ON ITS SIAB-LIKE LEGS

SO THAT'S HOW THE SHADOW CAME ALIVE, PROF. IT'S BEEN TAKEN OVER BY THE BLOBS!

YES, THEY SEEM TO HAVE OCCUPIED IT IN SOME UNCANNY WAY! AND NOTICE HOW THE SHADOW HAS GROWN STRONGER, DIRK!

PERHAPS ONLY A FEW OF THE UMBRANS ENTERED THE SHADOW AT FIRST... JUST ENOUGH TO STEAL IT FROM MYTEK! BUT NOW IT IS AS STRONG AND FIERCE AS OUR OLD FRIEND HIMSELF

HUUR?

AND THEN

D-DAAAAAR!

THIS IS FANTASTIC! TIM-RIBS IS RUNNING AWAY FROM HIS OWN SHADOW!

NO WONDER HE'S AFRAID, DIRK! HE'S NEVER FACED SUCH A FIENDISH OPPONENT BEFORE!

BUT I KNEW THAT MYTEK WOULD HAVE SOME UNCANNY ENCOUNTERS IN SPACE DIRK—SO I FITTED HIS NERVE-CENTRES WITH A SPECIAL EMERGENCY COURAGE-BOOSTER SYSTEM!

HE REALLY NEEDS IT, PROF! HE'S SCARED STIFF!

BUT THE FRIENDS WERE UNAWARE THAT THE PROFESSOR'S SHADOW WAS BEING TAKEN OVER BY THE ALIENS!

THE EMERGENCY SYSTEM IS HAND-OPERATED BY A LEVER IN MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN! I'LL GO INSIDE AND ACTIVATE IT, WHILE YOU KEEP WATCH FOR THE APE'S SHADOW, DIRK!

OKAY, PROF BUT I COULD USE A COURAGE BOOSTER MYSELF! I DON'T LIKE THE ATMOSPHERE IN THIS PLACE!

AS THE ELEVATOR CARRIED PROFESSOR BOYCE UPWARDS...

MYTEK IS REALLY AFRAID... HE'S TREMBLING IN EVERY JOINT! I ONLY HOPE THESE CARDIO MUSCULAR SPASMS WON'T PERMANENTLY DAMAGE HIS CONTROL SYSTEM!

WHILE THE PROFESSOR BUSIED HIMSELF AT THE CONSOLE, HE FAILED TO SEE THE DOOR OF THE CONTROL CABIN OPEN STEALTHILY...

I'LL SET THESE SWITCHES TO FLOOD MYTEK'S IMPULSE CELLS WITH INCREASED POWER WHEN I THROW THE MASTER-LEVER!

IS THAT YOU, DIRK? I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO KEEP WATCH DOWN BELOW?

BUT IT WAS NOT DIRK MASON WHO ENTERED!

WHY DON'T YOU ANSWER, DIRK? AND WHAT'S WRONG? YOU'RE CREEPING ABOUT AS QUIETLY AS A SHADOW...

WILL PROFESSOR BOYCE FALL VICTIM TO HIS OWN SILHOUETTE? READ THE NEXT STARTLING INSTALMENT!

PROFESSOR BOYCE CRUMPLED UNCONSCIOUS TO THE FLOOR—A VICTIM OF HIS OWN SHADOW!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet, and discovered that Umbra was inhabited by jelly-like creatures which could animate shadows. They took over the robot ape's shadow—and as the professor tried to boost Mytek's courage-system...



AS THE PROFESSOR REELED BEFORE HIS WEIRD ANTAGONIST...

UHHH... GOT TO SWITCH ON MYTEK'S COURAGE-BOOSTER BEFORE THIS NIGHTMARE OVERPOWERS ME...



THE SCIENTIST GRABBED THE MASTER-LEVER AS HE REELED...



MEANWHILE, DIRK MASON HAD BEEN KEEPING A LOOK-OUT AMONG THE ROCKS NEARBY...

HEY, PROF!
HURRY IT UP!
THE SHADOW-MYTEK IS COMING!



BUT NOW THE ROBOT APE WAS NO LONGER AFRAID OF HIS OWN SHADOW...

GRAAAAA!

GOOD-OH, THE PROF MUST HAVE ACTIVATED MYTEK'S COURAGE-BOOSTER! TIN-RIBS IS FIGHTING MAD NOW!



SKREEEEEEEE!

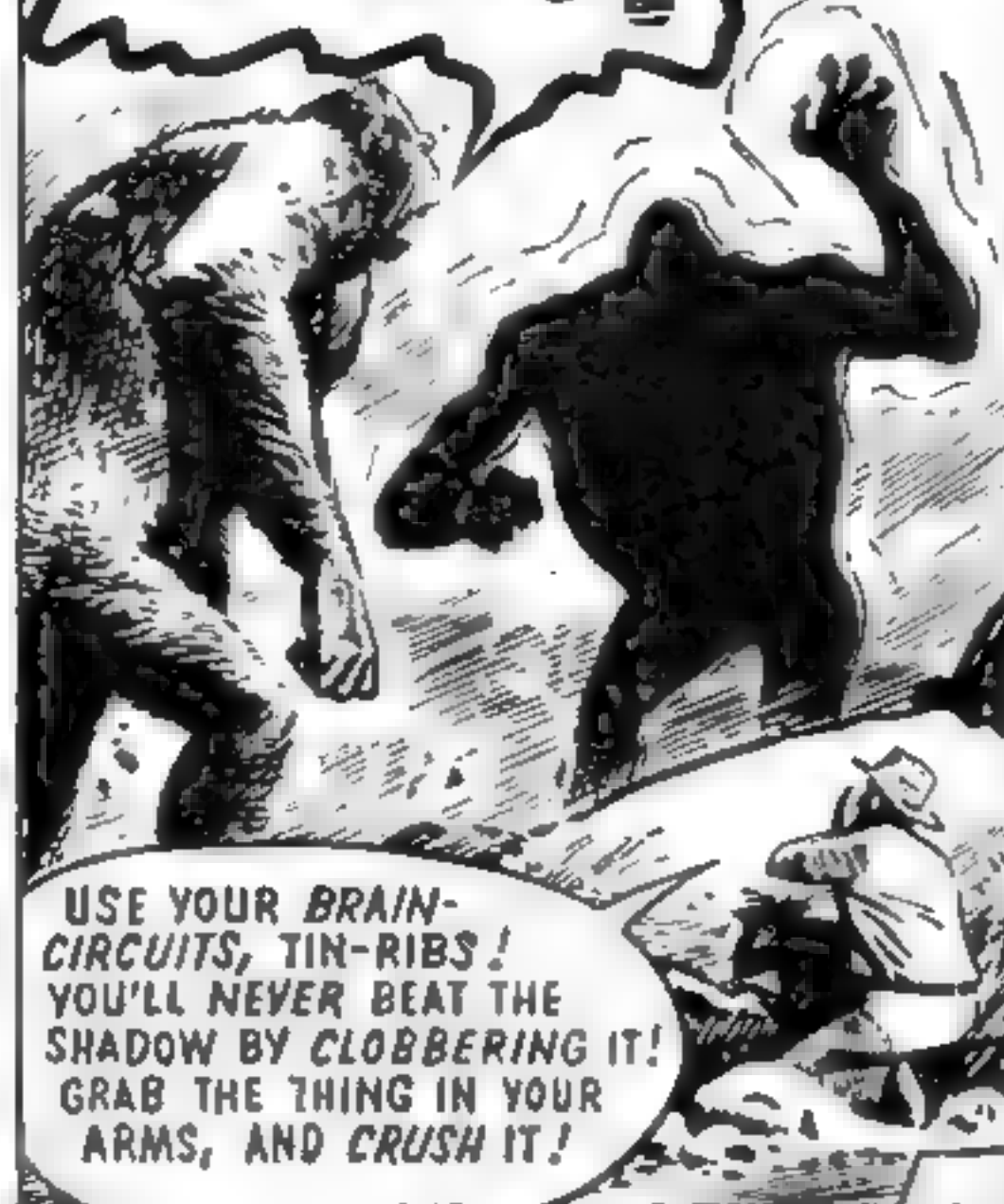
PHIEW, THAT PILEDRIVER SHOULD HAVE FLATTENED MYTEK'S SHADOW... BUT IT'S JUST BENDING LIKE A SHEET OF RUBBER...



AGAIN MYTEK LASHED OUT...



HUUR?



THE COLOSSAL APE SPRANG FORWARD TO RENEW THE FANTASTIC BATTLE...

THAT'S THE STUFF, OLD PAL!

GRAAAAH!



RUUUUUUH!



BUT INSIDE THE ROBOT APE'S CONTROL CABIN...



THE UNCONSCIOUS PROFESSOR WAS CARRIED DOWN IN MYTEK'S LIFT-CAGE TO THE ANKLE-EXIT...



AT DIRK'S SHOUT, MYTEK RELAXED HIS CRUSHING GRIP ON THE MONSTROUS SHADOW...



HUUR?



CAN THE ROBOT APE RESCUE ITS HELPLESS INVENTOR? BE SURE TO READ THE NEXT DRAMATIC INSTALMENT!

DIRK MASON GASPED IN DISBELIEF — PROFESSOR BOYCE WAS BEING KIDNAPPED BY MYTEK'S SILHOLETTE!

MYTEK^{THE} MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape modified the robot to enable him to travel into space. Together with Dirk Mason, they landed on Umbra to find that the inhabitants were jelly-like creatures which could take over and animate shadows. They stole those of Mytek and the professor and then...



AS HE LUMBERED FORWARD, MYTEK SCOOPED UP DIRK MASON...



BUT THEN...



ONE SHADOW HAD ALREADY BEEN STOLEN FROM THE GIANT APE — BUT NOW HE WAS CASTING ANOTHER...



KEEP ON THE MOVE, TIN-RIBS! IT'S THE ONLY WAY YOU'LL STOP THOSE JELLY-CREATURES FROM TAKING POSSESSION OF THE SHADOW!



AS MYTEK'S HUGE FEET STAMPED DOWN, THE WEIRD SPACE-CREATURES OOZED AWAY IN PANIC FLIGHT...



HUUUR?

IF WE CAN LEARN MORE ABOUT THOSE UMBRANS, MAYBE WE'LL FIND OUT WHERE THEY'VE TAKEN THE PROF... AND WHY! FOLLOW THEM, MYTEK!

THE ROBOT COLOSSUS PEERED INTO THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE...

GOOD GRIEF—THERE'S A KIND OF CHUTE INSIDE THE CAVE... AND THE JELLY-CREATURES ARE SLIDING DOWN IT!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE THAT CHUTE LEADS TO, OLD PAL—BUT BE CAREFUL... IT'S PROBABLY SLIPPERY!

UUR-AAAARH!

BUT DIRK'S WARNING CAME TOO LATE, FOR MYTEK'S FEET LOST THEIR HOLD ON THE SMOOTH OILY ROCK!

ERRRRRRRRH!

OH, NO! THE BIG APE'S LOST HIS FOOTING! HE'S SLIDING DOWN THE CHUTE ON HIS BACK!

SECONDS LATER...

LOOKS LIKE WE'VE REACHED THE BOTTOM! I'D BETTER CLIMB INTO MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN... IF THIS IS THE LAIR OF THE UMBRANS, WE COULD BE IN DEADLY DANGER!

HUUUR?

WELL, THERE'S ONE THING WE HAVEN'T GOT TO WORRY ABOUT, OLD PAL—THERE'S NO SUNLIGHT IN THIS UNDERGROUND CHAMBER, SO YOU WON'T BE CASTING A SHADOW FOR THE UMBRANS TO STEAL!

BUT SUDDENLY...

DAAAR!

HECK—I SPOKE TOO SOON! THAT ROCK GLOBE MUST BE SOME SORT OF SOLAR-CELL... AND NOW THE UMBRANS ARE RELEASING ITS STORE OF SUNLIGHT!

PHEW, OLD TIN-RIBS IS CASTING A SHADOW TWICE AS BIG AS HIMSELF ON THE WALL! IF THE UMBRANS STEAL IT, MYTEK WON'T STAND A CHANCE!

CAN THE ROBOT APE PREVENT ITS SHADOW FROM BEING CAPTURED? DON'T MISS THE NEXT STARTLING INSTALMENT!

THE ROBOT APE BELLOWED WITH BAFFLED FURY — IT WAS IN THE GRIP OF ITS OWN GIGANTIC SHADOW!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet and discovered that Umbra was inhabited by jelly-like creatures which could take over shadows. After the Professor had been captured by his own shadow, Mytek fell into an underground chamber—where a crystal solar-cell suddenly blazed light...



AAAAAR!
THE UMBRANS MUST HAVE RIGGED UP THAT SOLAR-CELL TO CAST SHADOWS OF THEIR VICTIMS ON THE WALL... AND IF THEY TAKE OVER THAT TITANIC SHADOW OF MYTEK, HE'LL BE COMPLETELY OUTCLASSED!

MYTEK GROPED ON THE FLOOR, FOUND A LOOSE BOULDER, AND...

UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE BEATEN-UP BY A SHADOW APE TWICE YOUR SIZE, OLD PAL... PUT OUT THAT LIGHT!

GAAAAA!

THE BOULDER SMASHED INTO THE DAZZLING ROCK CRYSTAL, AND SHATTERED IT...

RUOOOOR!

GOOD SHOT, MYTEK! THAT NEW EYE-AND-HAND SYNCHRONISER THE PROF INSTALLED IS WORKING PERFECTLY...

INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN, DIRK MASON SUDDENLY STIFFENED...

NOW THE LIGHT'S DIMMED, OLD PAL, YOU CAN TACKLE THAT SHADOW OF YOURS WHILE IT'S STILL WEAK! BUT—WHAT THE...?

OOOOOOUR!

THE UMBRANS HAVE ALREADY TAKEN OVER THE SHADOW-APE'S ARM... AND THE MONSTER FINGERS HAVE GOT A GRIP ON MYTEK'S SHOULDER!

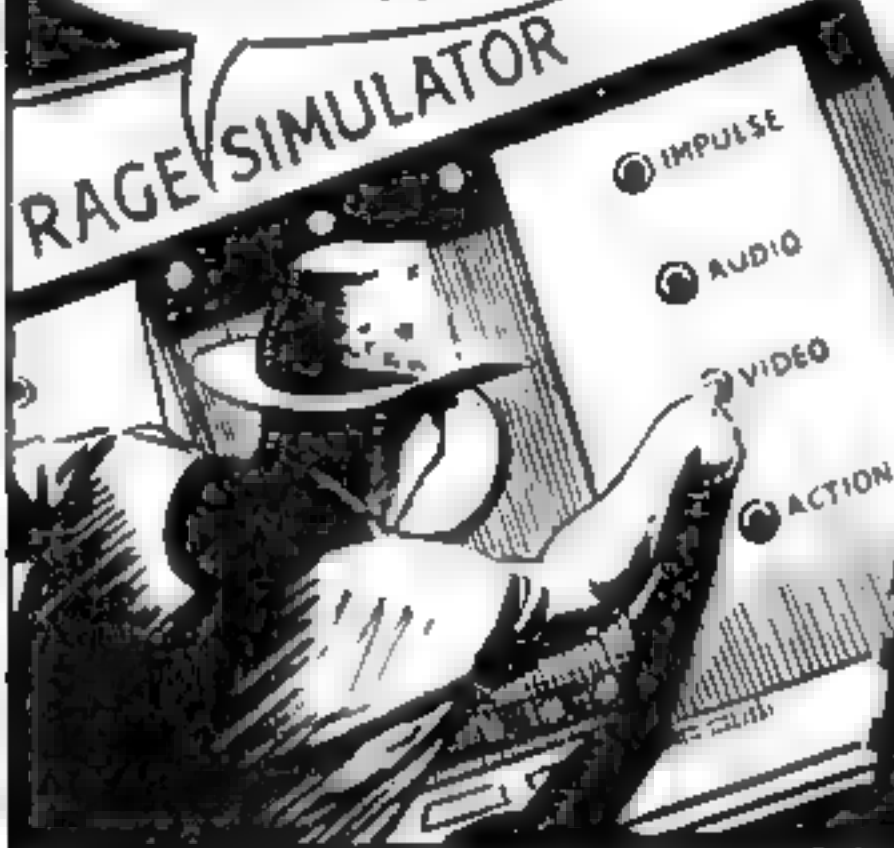
THE GIANT APE WAS POWERLESS IN THAT TERRIFYING GRIP...

HUUURGH!

THE REST OF THE SHADOW IS STILL MOTIONLESS... IT'S TAKING THE UMBRANS SOME TIME TO CLAIM THAT GIGANTIC FIGURE!

DIRK MASON TURNED DESPERATELY TO THE NEW EQUIPMENT PROFESSOR BOYCE HAD INSTALLED IN THE ROBOT APE...

I'VE GOT TO HELP MYTEK GET FREE FROM THAT HAND! THE PROF SAID HE'D MODIFIED OUR OLD PAL FOR SPACE TRAVEL... SO I'LL PUNCH THIS BUTTON AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



THE SWITCH OPERATED TWO POWERFUL LIGHTS IN MYTEK'S EYES...

GRAAAGH!

MY OATH! SO THAT'S WHAT RAGE-VIDEO MEANS... AN ANGRY GLARE FROM MYTEK'S EYES!



RUUUUAH!

NOW SHINE YOUR EYE-BEAMS ON THE WALL, OLD PAL! THAT'S IT... YOU'RE BLOTTING OUT YOUR SHADOW!



THE FANTASTIC CREATURE WAS DISSOLVING IN THE GLARING LIGHT...

THE SHADOW-ARM HAS DROPPED... AND THE UMBRANS ARE LEAVING IT!



HUUUUR?

DON'T BOTHER WITH THE ARM, OLD PAL... IT'S POWERLESS NOW! JUST MAKE SURE THE REST OF THE SHADOW-APE IS FREE OF THOSE JELLY-LIKE CREATURES...



MYTEK WRAPPED THE LIMP SCRAP OF SHADOW AROUND HIS FIST LIKE A GLOVE—AND THEN...

GRAAAAA!



RUUUUUUH!

WHEW! THAT'S ONE WAY OF FINISHING OFF THAT SHADOW-RIVAL OF YOURS, OLD PAL! BUT THE ROCK-WALL MUST BE PRETTY THIN... I WONDER WHAT'S ON THE OTHER SIDE?



OH, NO! SO THAT'S WHAT THOSE UMBRANS WANTED THE PROF FOR, WHEN THEY CARRIED HIM OFF! IT'S INCREDIBLE!

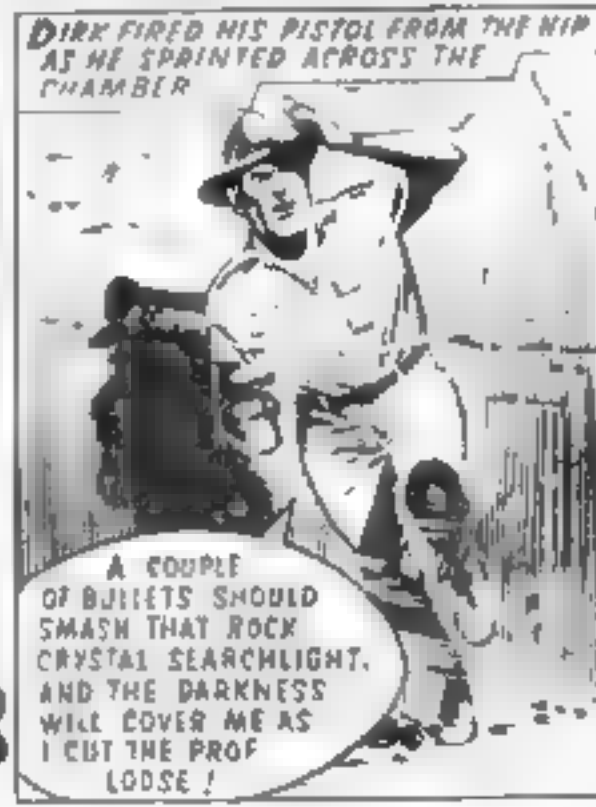
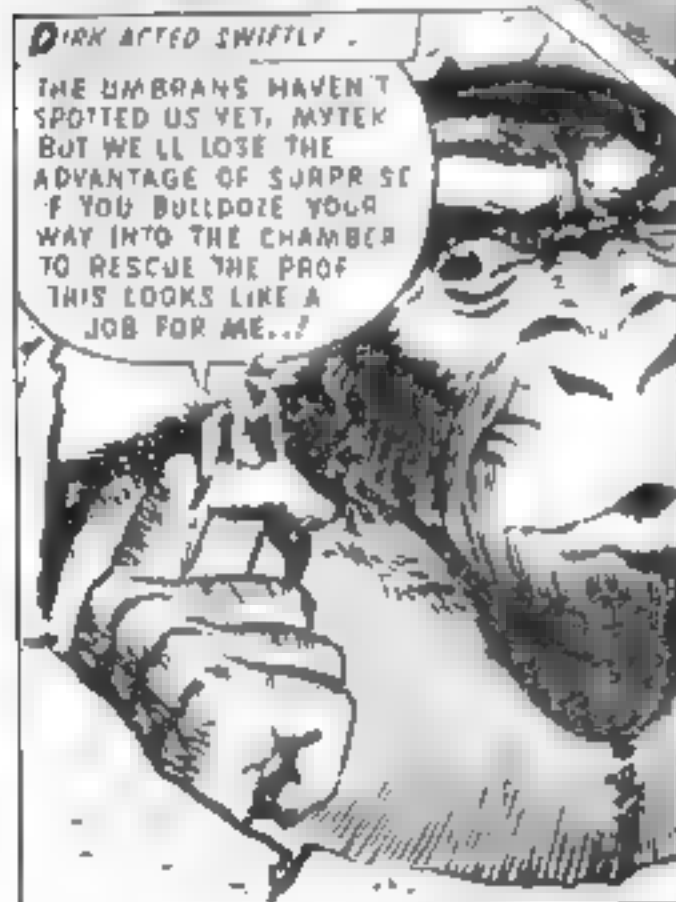


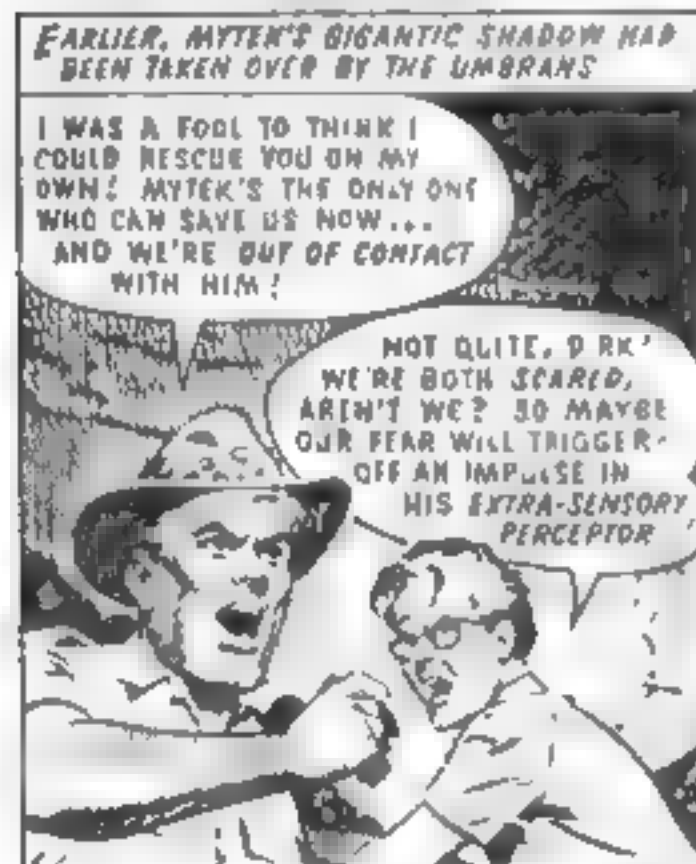
WHAT FANTASTIC SIGHT IS CONFRONTING DIRK AND MYTEK? SEE THE NEXT MIND-STUNNING INSTALMENT!

AS DIRK MASON GAZED INTO A SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT MET HIS EYES!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, the inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape, modified the robot to enable him to travel into space. Together with Dirk Mason, he landed on Umbra to find the inhabitants were jelly-like creatures who could take over and animate shadows. Then, the professor was captured by his own shadow, and Mytek tracked him to an underground lair of the Umbrans.





THE WAVES OF FEAR, RADIATING ACROSS THE CHAMBER, REACHED THE INCREDIBLY SENSITIVE INSTRUMENTS IN THE GIANT ROBOT'S CONTROL-MECHANISM



WILL THE ROBOT APE MISTAKENLY ATTACK ITS OWN CONTROLLERS? READ NEXT MONDAY'S DRAMATIC EPISODE 1

THE EERIE SHADOWS CLOSED IN MENACINGLY — UNLESS MYTEK ACTED FAST HIS CONTROLLERS WOULD PERISH!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by jelly-like creatures which could take over shadows. After the professor and Dirk had been captured in an underground cavern, Mytek arrived to rescue them—only to discover the two men surrounded by shadows!



HUUUUR?

WE'RE HERE, OLD FRIEND! HERE!

IT'S NO GOOD, PROF! MYTEK JUST CAN'T SPOT US IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS MOB OF SHADOWS!

IT SEEMED AS THOUGH MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS WERE DOOMED...

OH, NO! THE SHADOW-MEN ARE TRYING TO OVERWHELM US!

MYTEK CAN'T SEE US... BUT PERHAPS HIS COMPUTERISED-BRAIN WILL HELP! IT'S OUR LAST HOPE...

UUAAAH...

SUDDENLY, THE GIANT ROBOT ACTED...

PHOOOOO

OLD TIN-RIBS HAS SOLVED THE PROBLEM, PROF! HE REALISED THAT THE SHADOW-MEN ARE FEATHERWEIGHTS COMPARED TO US...

CHUUUUAAR!

YES, DIRK, SO HE'S BLOWING THEM AWAY... LIKE SOMEONE SEPARATING THE WHEAT FROM THE CHAFF!

MOMENTS LATER...

HAAAAAR!

YOU'RE A GENIUS, OLD PAL!

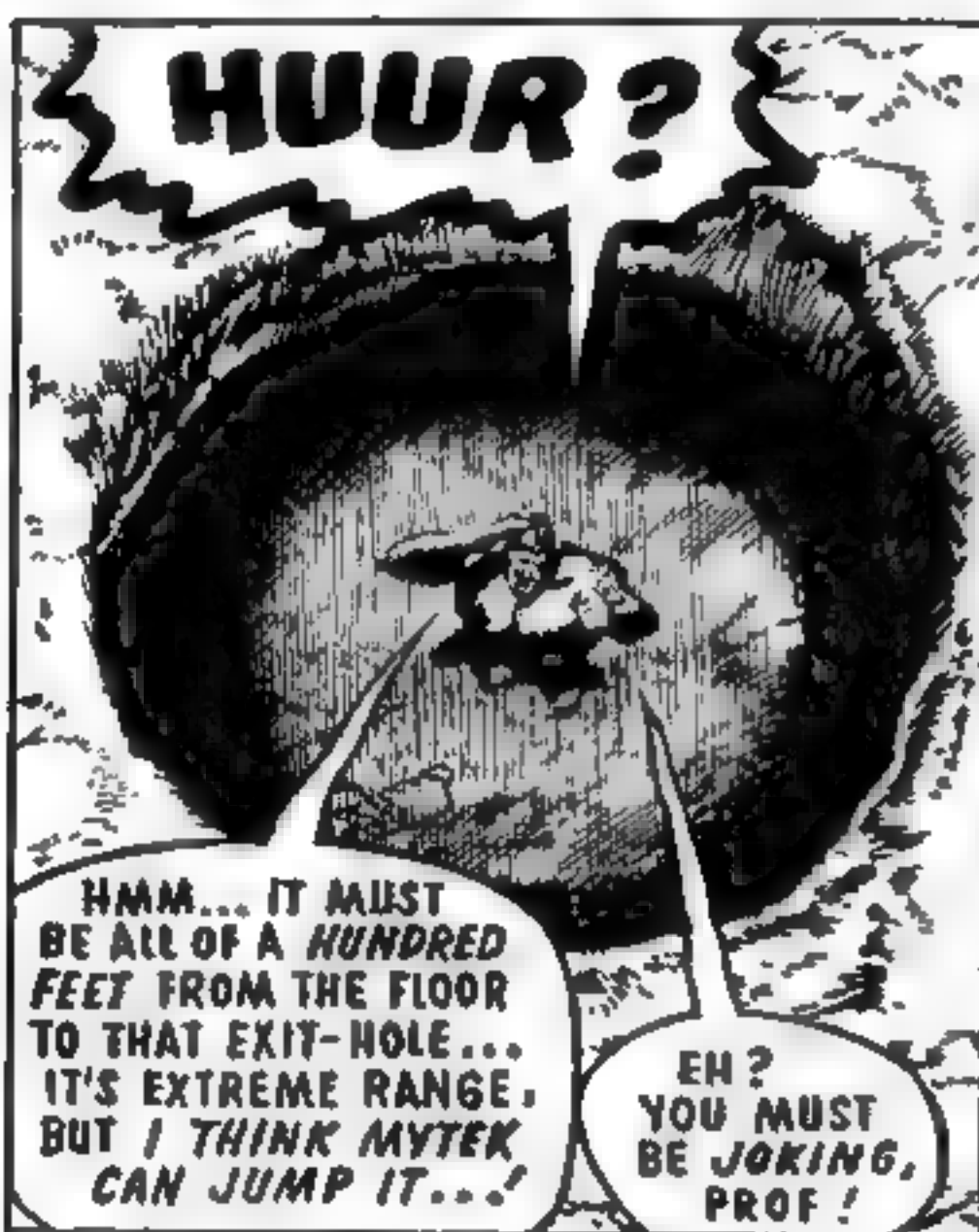
HMM... BUT HE'LL NEED MY HAND ON HIS MANUAL-CONTROLS TO ESCAPE FROM THIS PLACE!

IN THE CONTROL CABIN...

QUICK, PROF! THOSE SHADOWS OF YOURS ARE MASSING TO STOP MYTEK!

I NOTICED A GLEAM OF DAY-LIGHT AT THE FAR END OF THE CAVERN! MAYBE WE'LL FIND A WAY OUT THERE!





WHAT WILL THE TWO MEN DISCOVER WHEN THEY EXAMINE THE WRECK? WATCH OUT FOR SHOCKS NEXT MONDAY!

MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS HAD FOUND THE MISSING SPACECRAFT—BUT WAS THERE ANYONE INSIDE IT?

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, the inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot to enable him to travel into space. Together with Dirk Mason, he landed on Umbra to find the inhabitants were fly-like creatures who could take over and animate shadows. After escaping from the Unibrans, they suddenly stumbled on a wrecked space vehicle!



THE GIANT APE STOOPED OVER THE WRECKED CRAFT AS DIRK SPOKE

YOU MEAN THE TWO MEN MIGHT STILL BE INSIDE? LET'S TAKE A LOOK THEN

NOT SO FAST PROF! WE'RE TOO DAMN CLOSE TO THAT UMBRAN HIDE OUT FOR MY LIKING! IF WE COULD MOVE THE SPACECRAFT TO A SAFER PLACE, WE COULD INSPECT IT AT OUR LEISURE...! PICK IT UP, MYTEK!



HAAAAAR!

THERE'S A DEEP HOLLOW AHEAD OLD FRIEND—TAKE THE SPACECRAFT THERE



THEN

HUUUUUR?

WHAT'S UP, OLD PAL?

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S HEARD SOME SOUND COMING FROM INSIDE THE SPACECRAFT!



MYTEK SHOOK THE SPACECRAFT IRRITABLY...

OAAAAAR!

HEY, STEADY ON THERE BS. IF THE ASTRONAUTS ARE INSIDE THERE, YOU'LL SHAKE THEM OUT!



TWO DARK FIGURES DROPPED FROM THE SPACECRAFT'S HATCH WAY...

OH, HECK! THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF!

NO—LOOK AGAIN DIRK! THEY AREN'T THE ASTRONAUTS THEMSELVES—BUT THEIR SHADOWS!





MY OATH, THEN THE UMBRANS MUST HAVE CAPTURED THE TWO ASTRONAUTS... AND ANIMATED THEIR SHADOWS!

RIGHT, DIRK! BUT WATCH IT, MYTEK! DON'T HURT THE SHADOWS—I MAY WANT TO QUESTION THEM!



THE COLOSSAL APE MADE A CAGE WITH HIS FINGERS

DAAAR!

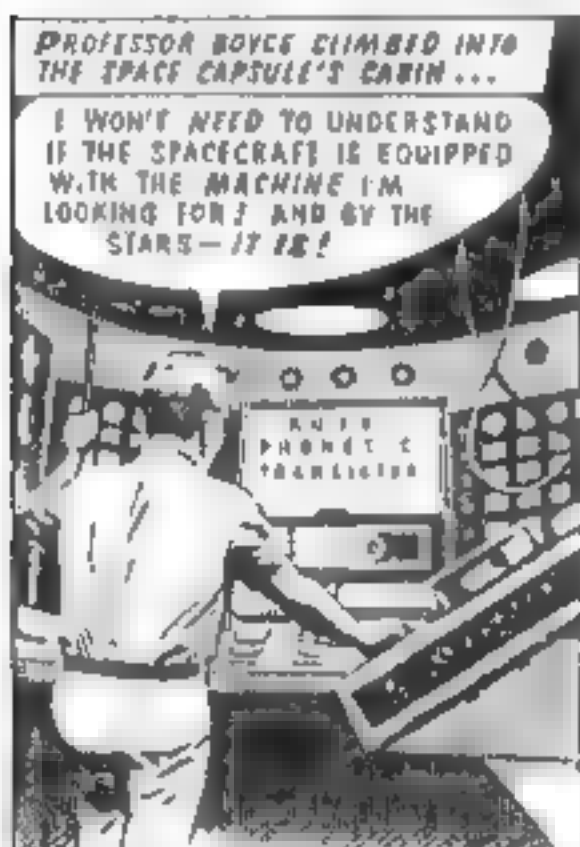
H'MMM... VERY NEAT, MYTEK!

DID YOU SAY QUESTION THEM, PROF? HOW DO YOU KNOW THE UMBRANS INSIDE THOSE SHADOWS ARE CAPABLE OF SPEAKING?



I DON'T, DIRK... BUT MAYBE THAT WAS THE SOUND MYTEK HEARD INSIDE THE SPACECRAFT! LIFT ME DOWN, OLD FR END!

EVEN IF THEY DO SPEAK, PROF... HOW ARE YOU GOING TO TALK TO THEM? YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND UMBRAN!



PROFESSOR BOYCE CLIMBED INTO THE SPACE CAPSULE'S CABIN...

I WON'T NEED TO UNDERSTAND IF THE SPACECRAFT IS EQUIPPED WITH THE MACHINE I'M LOOKING FOR! AND BY THE STARS—IT IS!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

GUUUUUR!

LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT, DIRK!

HEY, WHO THREW THAT CHUNK OF ROCK AT MYTEK?

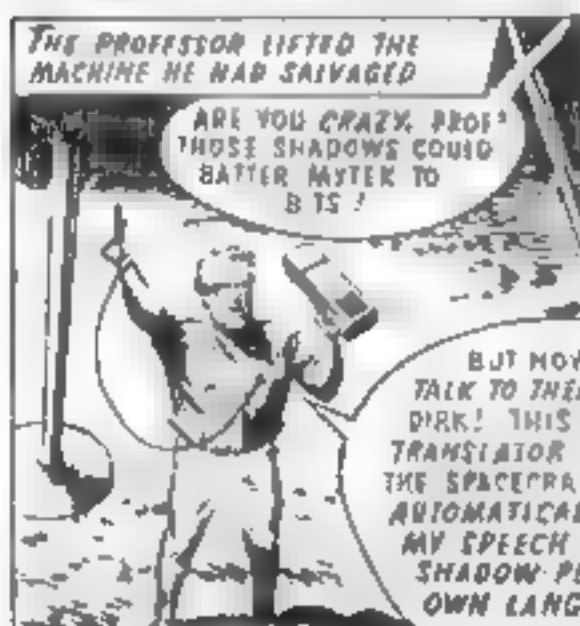


MOMENTS LATER...

AWWWWR!

MYTEK'S SHADOW AND THAT MOB OF SHADOW-UMBRANS HAVE TRACKED US DOWN!

THIS IS JUST THE CHANCE I NEEDED, DIRK!



THE PROFESSOR LIFTED THE MACHINE HE HAD SALVAGED

ARE YOU CRAZY, PROF? THOSE SHADOWS COULD BATTER MYTEK TO BITS!

BUT NOW I CAN TALK TO THEM IN UMBRAN, DIRK! THIS PHONETIC TRANSLATOR I GOT FROM THE SPACECRAFT WILL AUTOMATICALLY TURN MY SPEECH INTO THE SHADOW PEOPLE'S OWN LANGUAGE!



I'LL SWITCH THE MACHINE TO UMBRAN... AND TELL THEM WE'RE FRIENDS

GARPINOL! PRUBBLESKOOP... TANG YGOSKO!

SOUNDS GOOD, PROF... BUT EVEN IF THEY UNDERSTAND—WILL THEY LISTEN TO REASON?

WHAT EFFECT WILL THE PROFESSOR'S WORDS HAVE ON THE UMBRANS? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT GRIPPING EPISODE!

THE ROBOT COLOSSUS PREPARED TO DO BATTLE—WITH ITS OWN SHADOW!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbr, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek, the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by jelly-like creatures which could take over shadows. After Mytek had located the wrecked spacecraft he was trapped by the shadow-creatures. But the professor found a translating machine in the wreck—and spoke to the Umbrans in their own language!



THE UMBRANS SQUEAKED IN ALARM AS MYTEK'S MASSIVE HAND GROPED DOWN



INSIDE THE GIANT APE'S CONTROL CABIN, DIRK MASON REACHED FOR A BUTTON



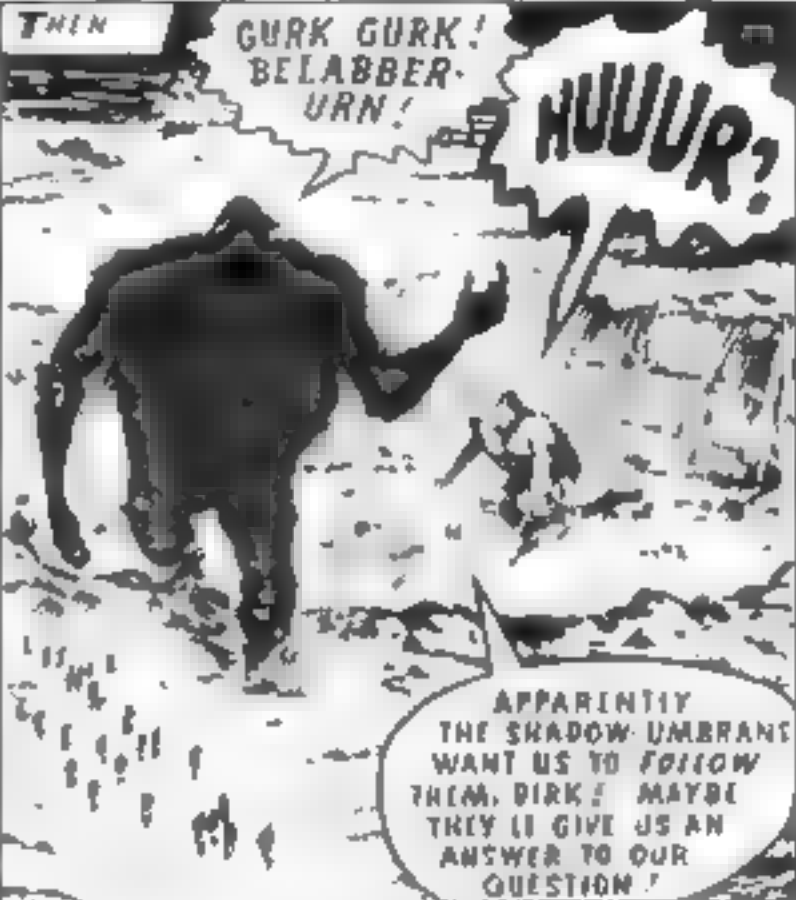
THE MAGNIFICATION LENSES AT LAST GAVE MYTEK A SIGHT OF THE WEIRD LITTLE SPACE CREATURES



DIRK TOOK THE ELEVATOR DOWN MYTEK'S LEG, AND JOINED THE PROFESSOR

ONE THING IS PUZZLING ME, PROF. WHAT ON EARTH MAKES THESE FRIENDLY, LIKABLE LITTLE CREATURES GO AROUND STEALING SHADOWS AND BEING AGGRESSIVE?

THAT'S BEEN BOTHERING ME TOO, DIRK... THOSE SHADOWS THEY AN MATED WERE REALLY VIOLENT!



THE UMBRAN PERCHED ON THE PROFESSOR'S HAND SPOKE UP...

WE TAKE YOU TO TOWN WHERE WE USED TO LIVE IN PEACE, BIG ONES!



USED TO, UMBRAN? HAS THAT GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH YOUR UNFRIENDLINESS WHEN WE ARRIVED ON YOUR PLANET?

WHAT DOES BIG ONE THINK?

GREAT SCOTT! SOMEBODY— OR SOMETHING— WAS SMASHED THE POOP LITTLE CREATURES TOWN TO SMITHEREENS!



WHAT HAS CAUSED THIS SENSELESS DESTRUCTION? BE SURE TO READ THE NEXT DRAMATIC INSTALMENT!

PROFESSOR BOYCE'S FACE GREW GRIM AS HE LISTENED TO THE JELLY-CREATURE'S FANTASTIC STORY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, the inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot to enable him to travel into space. Together with Dr. H. Mason, he landed on Umbra to find the inhabitants were evil, jelly creatures who could take over and absorb shadows. Using a translating machine, Boyce made contact with them and found them friendly. But when the Umbrans guided the robot colossus and its two controllers to their town...



IT'S A DARNED SHAME! THE LITTLE TOWN'S BEEN KNOCKED TO PIECES!

WHO DID THIS TO YOU UMBRANS?

OUR ENEMIES FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET B.G. ONE!

THE UMBRANS SPEECH WAS AUTOMATICALLY TRANSLATED BY PROFESSOR BOYCE'S MACHINE

WE CALL THESE ENEMIES THE SEE THROUGHS, BIG ONE! THEY ARE STRONGER THAN US AND WE STOLE YOUR SHADOWS SO THAT WE COULD COUNTER ATTACK THEM!

THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOU WERE SO UNFRIENDLY WHEN WE ARRIVED! BUT WHY DID YOU STEAL THE SHADOWS OF THESE ENEMIES OF YOURS?

AM YOU HAVE NOT MET THE SEE THROUGHS YET, BIG FRIEND..

THE WAY THEY WRICKED TO IR TOWN, PA, I'M IN NO HURRY TO, EITHER!

DEAR ME, WHAT'S MYTEK UP TO?

HURRRR!

MYTEK'S ENORMOUS HANDS DEMOLISHED THE WRECKED BUILDINGS OF THE MUD WAILED TOWN

DAAAAAAR!

THAT IS OUR TOWN, HALL THE MIGHTY ONE SWEEPS AWAY!

HUH? YOU'RE A BIG HELP, MYTEK!

THEN

ARRRRH!

WHERE HE OFF TO NOW, COME BACK, YOU B.G. APE!

WAIT, DR. H. I HAVE A NOTION THAT MYTEK'S AUTO SUGGESTION APPARATUS HAS PICKED UP AN IMAGE FROM MY OWN UNTHOUGHTS!

MYTEK HAD FOUND A POOL OF MUD NEARBY

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, PRO?

IT'S VERY SIMPLE, DR. H. I WAS JUST WONDERING HOW WE COULD HELP THESE POOR LITTLE UMBRANS! AND THE THOUGHT CROSSED MY MIND THAT PERHAPS WE COULD REBUILD THEIR TOWN FOR THEM!



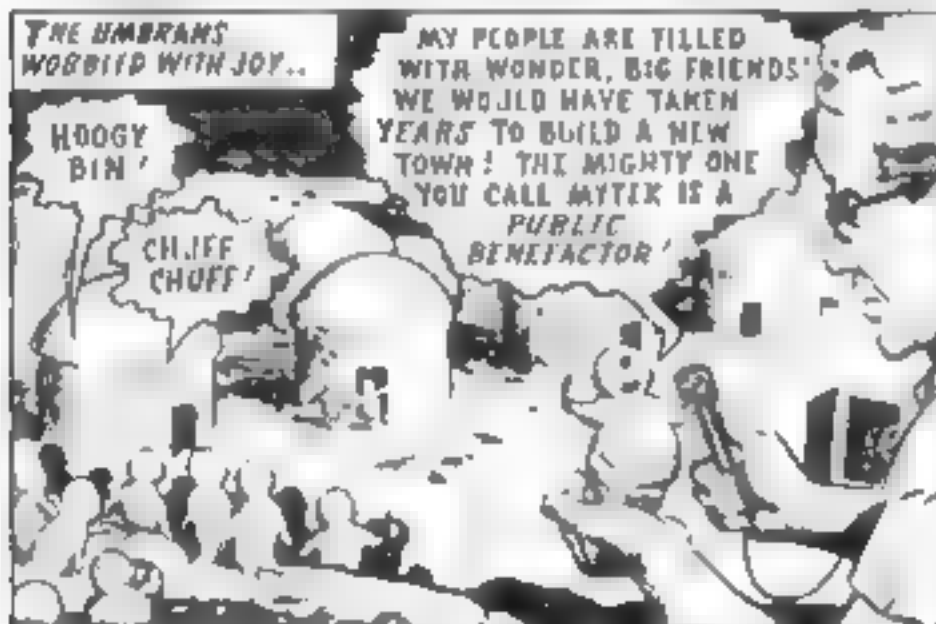
THE ROBOT COLOSSUS KNEADED THE MUD BETWEEN HIS GIGANTIC HANDS

MY OATH, PROF. I GET IT NOW... OLD TIN-RIBS IS GOING TO REBUILD THE UMBRANS' TOWN FOR THEM!

DUUUUUR!

DAAAAAR!

YES DIRK! THE ORIGINAL TOWN WAS BUILT OF MUD, WHICH DRIES IN SECONDS UNDER THIS HOT UMBRAN SUN... AND MYTEK CAN SLAP TOGETHER A WHOLE ROW OF HOUSES AS EASILY AS A CHILD MAKING MUD-PIES!



THE UMBRANS WOBBLED WITH JOY...

MY PEOPLE ARE FILLED WITH WONDER, BIG FRIENDS! WE WOULD HAVE TAKEN YEARS TO BUILD A NEW TOWN! THE MIGHTY ONE YOU CALL MYTEK IS A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR!



HUUURG!



HEEERG!

ALAS! IT IS OUR ENEMIES FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET!



OF COURSE NOT, B-BIG ONE. THAT IS WHY WE CALL THEM SEE-THROUGHS! - WHEN THE SUN SHINES ON THEM THEY ARE TRANSPARENT!

HOW CAN MYTEK FIGHT AN ENEMY HE CANNOT SEE? FIND OUT IN NEXT MONDAY'S NERVE-TINGLING EPISODE 1

MYTEK WAS FIGHTING A LOSING BATTLE... AGAINST ENEMIES HE COULDN'T EVEN SEE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by jelly-like creatures which could take over shadows. Boyce and Mason at last made friends with them, and Mytek rebuilt their town, which had been destroyed by their enemies from the other side of the planet, who were known as the "see-throughs". Then, suddenly, the grim creatures struck again!

MYTEK'S BEEN DRAGGED DOWN BY THOSE WEIRDIES... AND IF THE UMBRANS ARE RIGHT, THERE IS NOTHING HE CAN DO TO PROTECT HIMSELF!

GRAAAAAA!

IT IS TRUE, EARTHMEN! OUR ENEMIES ARE TRANSPARENT! THE MIGHTY ONE CANNOT SEE THEM!

PROFESSOR BOYCE PASSED A HANDFUL OF THE FRIENDLY LITTLE SPACE-CREATURES TO DIRK MASON...

DIRK, TAKE THESE UMBRANS! I'VE GOT TO GET INTO MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN AND HELP HIM!

HE REALLY NEEDS ASSISTANCE, PROF! THOSE SEE-THROUGHS, AS THE UMBRANS CALL THEM, MUST BE SWARMING ALL OVER HIM!

THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE WAS WRITHING ON THE GROUND WITH TERRIFYING VIOLENCE...

BROOOOR!

YES, DIRK... MYTEK'S INVISIBLE ENEMIES ARE DRIVING HIM BERSERK—AND HIS CONVULSIONS WILL PERMANENTLY DAMAGE HIS MECHANISM IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING QUICKLY...

THE PROFESSOR MANAGED TO GET INTO MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN...

OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO MAKE THE CREATURES VISIBLE TO MYTEK... AND ONE OF THE SPACE-ENVIRONMENT MODIFICATIONS I BUILT INTO HIM COULD DO THE TRICK!

THEN...

HRAAAAAA?

PHEW! OLD TIN-RIBS IS GLOWING ALL OVER!

YES, I'VE ACTIVATED A NETWORK OF LUMINOUS CELLS IN HIS SKIN-FABRIC! ORIGINALLY THE IDEA WAS TO PROVIDE HIM WITH HIS OWN ILLUMINATION IN SUNLESS SPACE...

... BUT PERHAPS THOSE TRANSPARENT LITTLE FIENDS WILL SHOW UP AGAINST HIS GLOWING SKIN!

GOOD THINKING, PROF! LOOK... YOU CAN JUST SEE THE DARK OUTLINE OF THEM—WHERE THEY'RE CLINGING TO MYTEK'S LEGS!

THE ROBOT COLOSSUS WAS NOW ABLE TO DEAL WITH HIS HALF-VISIBLE ENEMIES...

GRAAAA!

MYTEK CAN SEE THEM TOO, PROF! THAT'S IT, OLD PAL... BRUSH THE THINGS OFF!

GRUUUUR!

AN EXTRAORDINARY PHENOMENON, DIRK! THE CREATURES ARE SHAPED JUST LIKE ELECTRIC-LIGHT BULBS!

BUT THEY'RE NOT MADE OF GLASS, PROF! MYTEK IS SQUASHING THEM WITH HIS FEET... AND THEY'RE JUST PICKING THEMSELVES UP AND RUNNING AWAY!

AS THE UNCANNY TRANSPARENT BEINGS FLED FROM MYTEK'S POUNDING FEET...

HUUUR?

THE MIGHTY ONE HAS ROUTED OUR ARCH-ENEMIES, BIG FRIEND... NOW LET HIM FINISH THE JOB!

WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, UMBRAN?

FOR CENTURIES MY PEOPLE HAVE LIVED IN FEAR OF THE INVADING SEE-THROUGHS! NOW WITH THE HELP OF THE MIGHTY ONE, AND THE ARMY OF SHADOWS WE HAVE CREATED, WE WILL CROSS TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET, AND ATTACK OUR ENEMIES IN THEIR OWN LAIRS!

MYTEK AND HIS ANIMATED SHADOW CLASPED HANDS IN A FANTASTIC ALLIANCE...

SO YOU WANT US TO INVADE THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET, EH?

YES... NOT ONLY WILL THE MIGHTY ONE, MYTEK, LEAD OUR ARMY—BUT AT HIS SIDE WILL MARCH HIS OWN SHADOW!

BUT THE STRANGE ENEMIES OF THE UMBRANS HAD NOT RETREATED FAR...

HMM, MYTEK AND HIS SHADOW WILL BE INVINCIBLE, TEAMED UP TOGETHER!

IT'LL BE A WALK-OVER, PROF! AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL, THOSE SEE-THROUGH CREATURES ONLY HAVE NUISANCE VALUE... THEY SEEM DEVOID OF ANY REAL DESTRUCTIVE POWER!

HAAAAAR?

HEY, BUT WAIT, PROF—WHAT'S HAPPENING TO OLD TIN-RIBS NOW?

YOU SPOKE TOO SOON, DIRK! THE SEE-THROUGHS MUST BE THROWING SOME SORT OF ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FORCE-FIELD AROUND MYTEK!

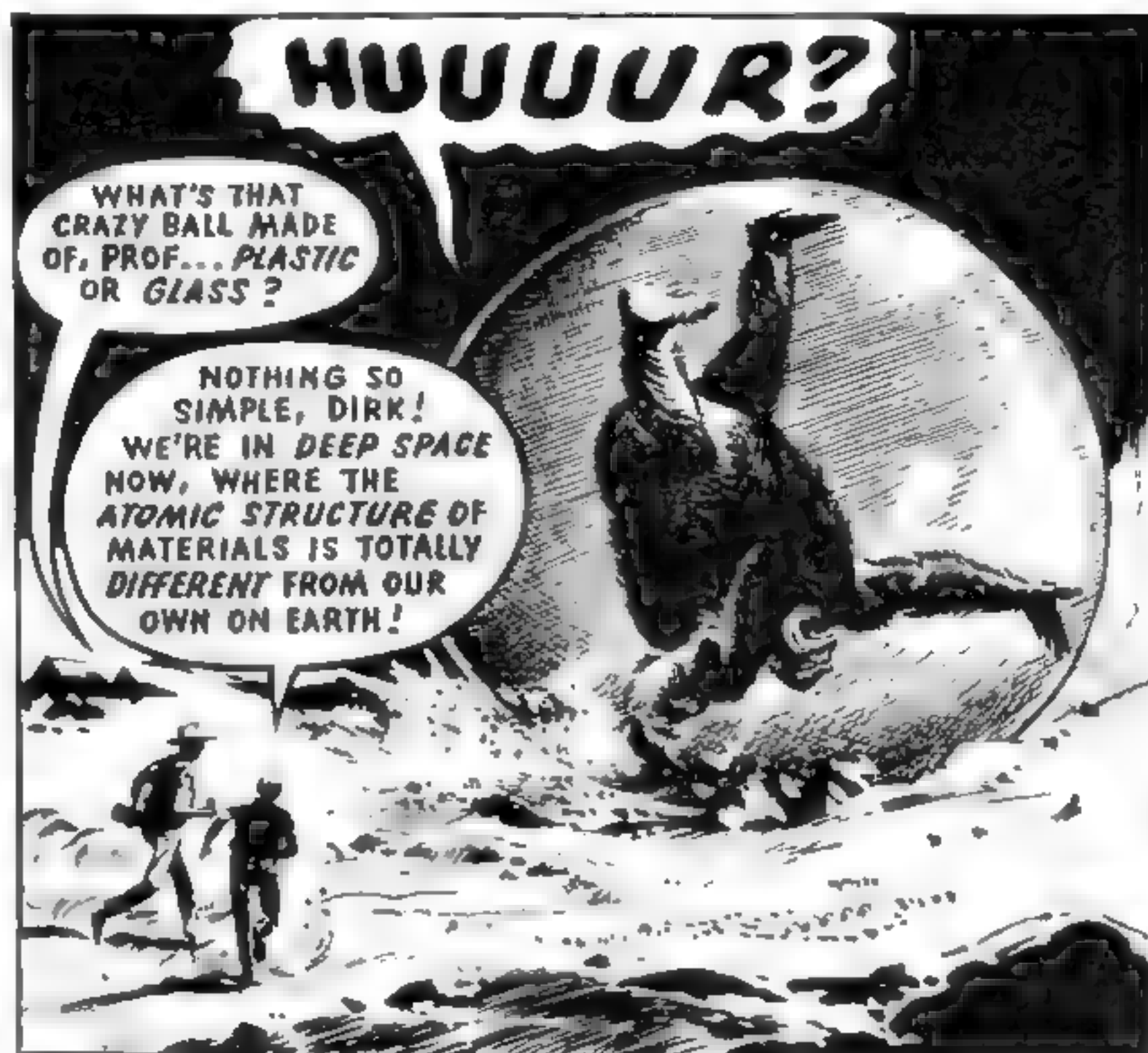
I'M AFRAID THE CREATURES FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET HAVE FAR MORE THAN NUISANCE VALUE! THEY'VE TRAPPED MYTEK IN A TRANSPARENT BALL... FROM WHICH I FEAR THERE MAY BE NO ESCAPE...

CAN DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR FIND A WAY TO FREE THE ROBOT COLOSSUS? SEE THE NEXT GRIPPING INSTALMENT!

MYTEK'S HUGE FISTS POUNDED THE SIDES OF HIS WEIRD PRISON—BUT TO NO AVAIL!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by jelly-like creatures which could take over shadows. Boyce and Mason at last made friends with them, but then the Umbrans' enemies, the "see-throughs", attacked the robot colossus and trapped him in a fantastic transparent globe...



THE MONSTROUS BALL WAS ROLLING SLOWLY AWAY...

MYTEK IS BATTERING AT IT WITH ALL HIS STRENGTH... AND THOUGH IT'S AS THIN AS A BUBBLE, IT'S OBVIOUSLY TOUGHER THAN STEEL!

YOU MEAN HE'S TRAPPED INSIDE IT FOR GOOD?

GRAAAAAA!

UNLESS WE CAN FIND A WAY TO FREE HIM—YES! FURTHERMORE, THE SKIN OF THAT BALL WILL CUT HIM OFF FROM THE SOLAR RAYS WHICH SUPPLY HIM WITH POWER... SO HE WILL GET PROGRESSIVELY WEAKER!

DON'T TELL ME ANY MORE, PROF.. I CAN'T BEAR IT!

EARLIER, THE UMBRANS HAD TAKEN OVER THE HUGE SHADOW OF THE GIANT APE—AND NOW...

PERHAPS MYTEK'S SHADOW CAN FIND A SOLUTION!



PROFESSOR BOYCE SMILED WRYLY AT THE SIX-INCH HIGH SPACE CREATURE ON HIS HAND...

YOU, UMBRAN? AH—ER—I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOUR FEELINGS... BUT AREN'T YOU RATHER SMALL FOR THE TASK?



THOSE INVISIBLE CREATURES, THE SEE-THROUGHS, MUST HAVE BEEN PUSHING THE BALL, PROF... AND MYTEK'S SHADOW HAS CHASED THEM AWAY FROM IT!



THE WEIRD BALL SEEMED
TO BE UNBREAKABLE...

ROOOOOOR!

IT'S NO
GOOD, DIRK! NOT
EVEN THE COMBINED
STRENGTH OF MYTEK
AND HIS SHADOW CAN
BREAK THAT MATERIAL!

THE TINY UMBRAN SQUEALED
URGENTLY INTO THE TRANSLATOR-
MACHINE...

PLEASE LISTEN
TO ME, EARTHMAN!
SMALL AS WE ARE, WE
UMBRANS CAN HELP
THE MIGHTY
ONE!

YES, YES!
WE CAN
SET HIM
FREE!

OH, WELL...
JUST TO
HUMOUR YOU..!

THEN AN AMAZING THING
HAPPENED...

THE UMBRAN'S JUST
RESTING HIS PAW ON THE
BALL... AND IT'S GOING
CLEAN THROUGH!

HUH?

HERE, LET MY
UMBRAN HAVE
A GO...

ZZZZZZ!

HAND OR HEAD,
BIG FRIENDS, IT MAKES
NO DIFFERENCE! WE JUST
TOUCH THE SEE-THROUGH'S
SPHERE WITH ANY PART
OF US, AND—IN
WE GO!

MYTEK PEERED DOWN IN AMAZEMENT AT
THE TINY SPACE CREATURE WHO HAD
SUCCEEDED IN PENETRATING HIS STRANGE
PRISON...

YOO-HOO,
MIGHTY
ONE!

HUUUR?

I CAN ONLY GUESS AT THE CAUSE
OF THIS PHENOMENON, DIRK!
PERHAPS THE TRANSPARENT SKIN IS
COMPOSED OF POSITIVE NEUTRONS...
AND THE UMBRANS' JELLY-BODIES ARE
NEGATIVE... AND THEREFORE ABLE
TO DISINTEGRATE THE SPHERE'S
MOLECULAR STRUCTURE!

I COULDN'T CARE LESS,
PROF! ALL I KNOW IS THAT
THESE LITTLE FOLKS CAN
SET MYTEK FREE, JUST
LIKE THEY CLAIMED!

AS THE NEW ATTEMPT TO
FREE MYTEK BEGAN...

QUICK, PROF! HOLD AS MANY
UMBRANS AS YOU CAN TO THE
BALL! THEY'LL TOUCH A WAY
THROUGH TO POOR OLD MYTEK!

UNDOUBTEDLY THEY WILL,
DIRK, THE CLEVER LITTLE
CREATURES—BUT I FORE-
SEE ONE SNAG!

...THE UMBRANS HAVE BEEN
WORKING FOR HALF AN HOUR, AND
OUR OLD FRIEND HAS JUST POKED HIS
LITTLE FINGER THROUGH THE
HOLE THEY'VE MADE!
AT THIS RATE... IT'S
GOING TO TAKE
MONTHS TO SET
MYTEK
FREE!

A WAY HAD TO BE FOUND TO SPEED UP THE ROBOT APE'S RELEASE — AND FAST!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

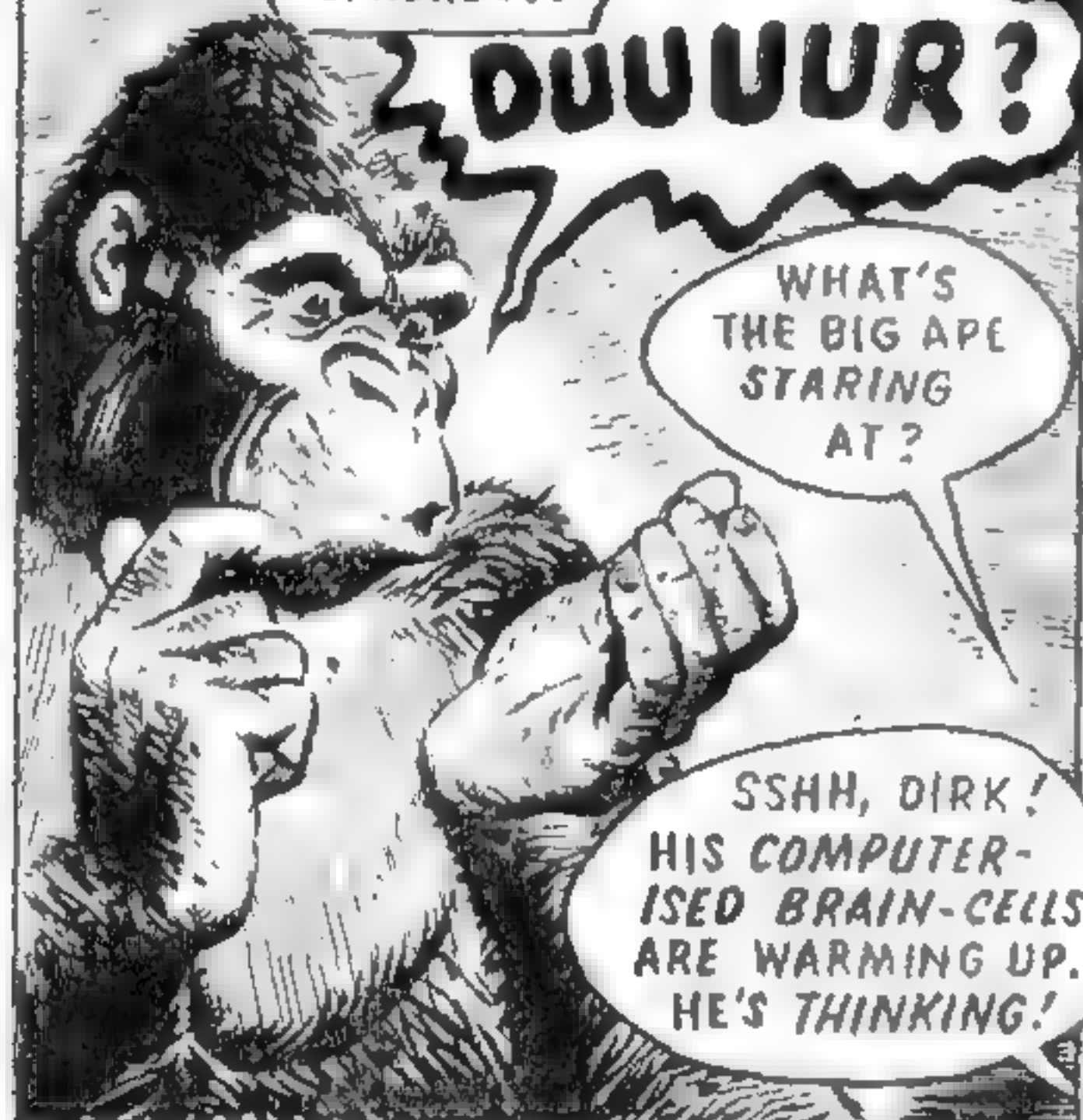
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I KNEW THERE MUST BE A CATCH IN IT, PROF! ONLY THE UMBRANS CAN MAKE A HOLE IN THIS MONSTER SPHERE... BUT THEY'RE SO TINY THAT IT'LL TAKE MONTHS TO MAKE THE HOLE BIG ENOUGH FOR MYTEK TO ESCAPE THROUGH!

I FEAR SO, DIRK! AND THERE SEEMS TO BE NO WAY TO SPEED UP THEIR WORK-RATE!

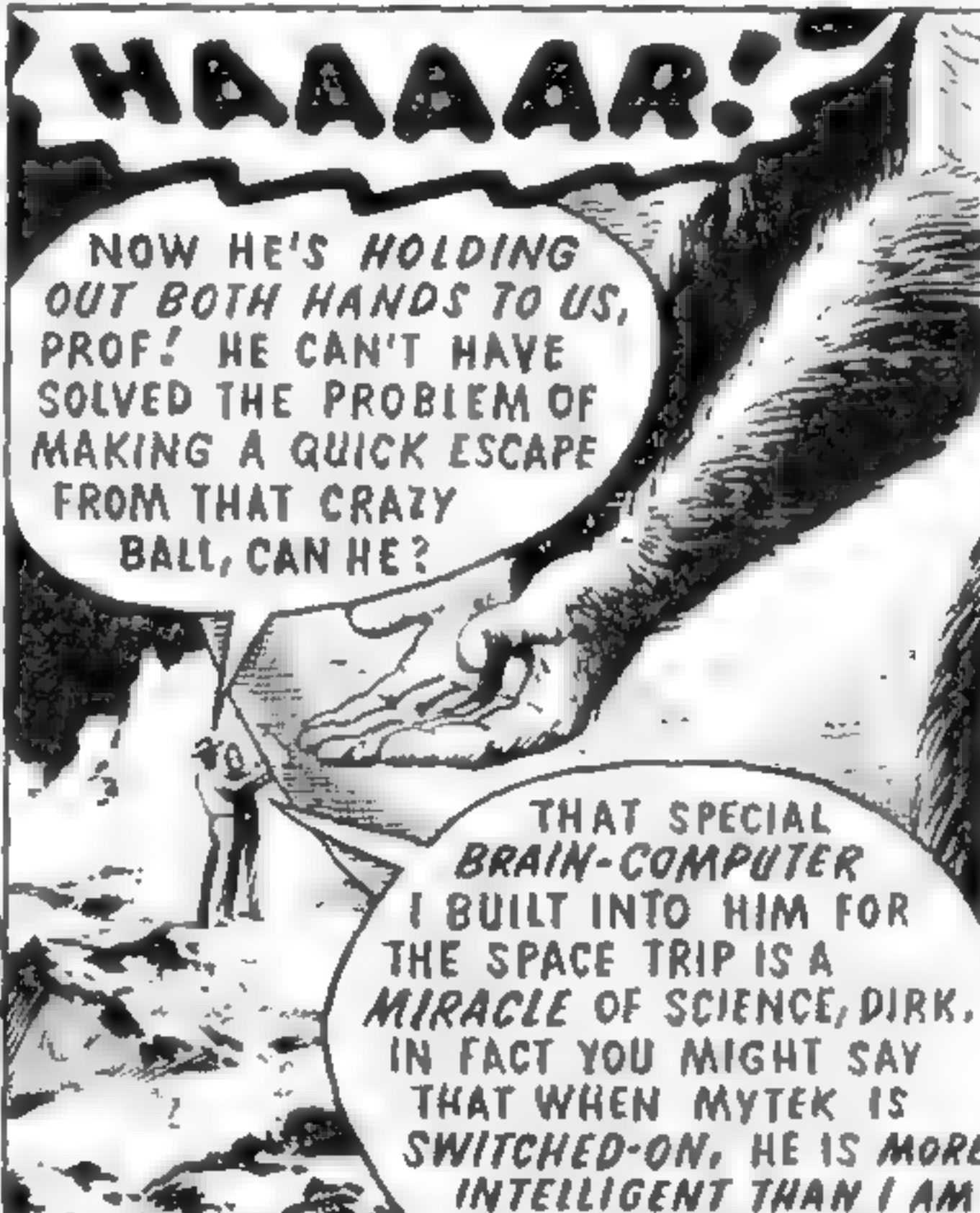
INSIDE THE TRANSPARENT SPHERE...



DUUUUR?

WHAT'S THE BIG APE STARING AT?

SSHH, DIRK! HIS COMPUTER-ISED BRAIN-CELLS ARE WARMING UP... HE'S THINKING!



HAAAAAR!

NOW HE'S HOLDING OUT BOTH HANDS TO US, PROF! HE CAN'T HAVE SOLVED THE PROBLEM OF MAKING A QUICK ESCAPE FROM THAT CRAZY BALL, CAN HE?

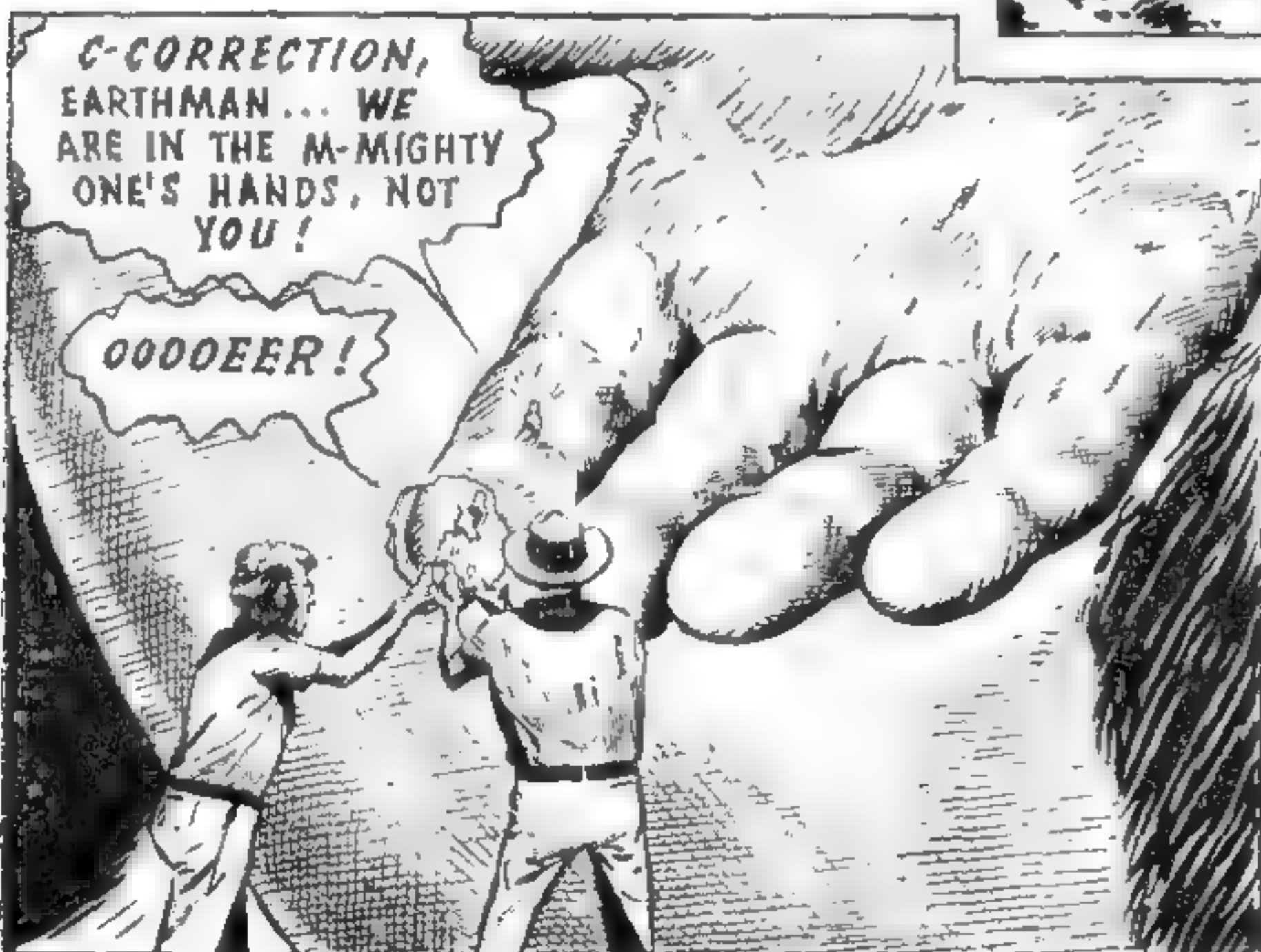
THAT SPECIAL BRAIN-COMPUTER I BUILT INTO HIM FOR THE SPACE TRIP IS A MIRACLE OF SCIENCE, DIRK... IN FACT YOU MIGHT SAY THAT WHEN MYTEK IS SWITCHED-ON, HE IS MORE INTELLIGENT THAN I AM!

DIRK SUDDENLY REALISED WHAT THE ROBOT APE'S GESTURE MEANT...



I'VE GOT IT, PROF! MYTEK WANTS US TO HOLD THE UMBRANS UP TO THE HOLE THEY'VE MADE IN THE SPHERE... SO THEY CAN CLIMB THROUGH AND JOIN HIM!

I'VE NO IDEA WHAT HE'S GOING TO DO WITH THE LITTLE CREATURES INSIDE THERE, BUT WE'RE IN HIS HANDS...



C-CORRECTION, EARTHMAN... WE ARE IN THE M-MIGHTY ONE'S HANDS, NOT YOU!

OOOOEER!

THE TINY UMBRANS QUAKED ON MYTEK'S GIGANTIC PALMS...



PUUUUURR!

C-COURAGE, UMBRANS! THAT TERRIBLE RUMBLING NOISE IS THE MIGHTY ONE'S WAY OF COOING AT US!

YES, HE ONLY W-WISHES US TO HELP HIM ESCAPE FROM THIS TRANSPARENT PRISON! CARRY ON, MIGHTY ONE...!

AND THEN... **HAAAR!**

WHAT IN...? MYTEK IS EXTENDING HIS ARMS TO BOTH SIDES OF THE SPHERE! I HOPE THE BIG APE HASN'T GOT A SCREW LOOSE!

NO, DIRK—WAIT! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO! THE UMBRANS HAVE ONLY GOT TO TOUCH THAT TRANSPARENT SKIN TO PIERCE IT, REMEMBER...!

THE WEIRD MATERIAL OF THE SPHERE DISINTEGRATED INSTANTLY AS THE JELLY BODIES OF THE UMBRANS CAME INTO CONTACT WITH IT...

ALL TOGETHER, UMBRANS!

EEEE-OOOF!

HUUUR!

I'LL BE DARNED! OLD TIN-RIBS HAS TURNED HIMSELF INTO A GIANT CUTTING MACHINE!

YES, HE'S SLOWLY DRAWING HIS HANDS UP THE CIRCUMFERENCE OF THE SPHERE, USING THE UMBRANS TO SLICE OPEN THE SKIN!

THE TWO HALVES OF THE SPHERE, SEVERED BY THE UMBRANS, FELL APART!

HROODAAAR!
NOT... TRAPPED NOW...!

MYTEK'S FREED HIMSELF IN SIXTY SECONDS FLAT—WITHOUT ANY HELP FROM US! HE'S A GENIUS!

HIS COMPUTERISED BRAIN HAS CERTAINLY FUNCTIONED SPLENDIDLY, DIRK! BUT DON'T LET US FORGET OUR LITTLE FRIENDS, THE UMBRANS!

HUUUUUR!

GOOD WORK... LITTLE PEOPLE...!

HOORAY!

TAKE A BOW, BROTHERS!

WE MAY BE JELLIES, BUT WE CAN MAKE OUR ENEMIES SHIVER!

A HATCH NEAR THE EAR OF THE GIANT APE GAVE ACCESS TO THE CONTROL-CABIN INSIDE HIS HEAD...

LIFT DIRK AND I AND THE UMBRANS INTO YOUR CONTROL-CABIN, OLD FRIEND! IT'S ABOUT TIME WE HIT BACK AT THOSE CREATURES FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET!

INSIDE THE CONTROL-CABIN...

I WONDER HOW FAR IT IS TO THE HAUNTS OF THOSE TRANSPARENT BEINGS THE UMBRANS CALL THE SEE-THROUGHS, DIRK?

WE'RE ALREADY THERE BY THE LOOK OF IT, PROF... BUT PERHAPS LOOK IS THE WRONG WORD...

SEE... THERE'S A WALL OF DARKNESS AHEAD OF US!

AH, YES, EARTHMEN... WE FORGOT TO TELL YOU... THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PLANET, WHERE OUR ENEMIES LIVE, IS TURNED AWAY FROM THE SUN... AND THE MIGHTY ONE WILL NOW HAVE TO VENTURE FORWARD INTO THE LAND OF PERPETUAL NIGHT!

WHAT DEADLY PERILS LURK IN THE FORBIDDING BLACKNESS? FIND OUT IN THE NEXT EXCITING EPISODE!

INTO THE INKY BLACKNESS STRODE THE GIANT MECHANICAL APE — DESTINATION UNKNOWN!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly jelly-like creatures which could take over shadows. The other side of the planet was the territory of transparent beings known as “see-throughs”, who were deadly enemies of the jelly-people. The robot colossus ventured into the region . . . to find it in total darkness!



THAT IS WHY OUR ENEMIES, THE SEE-THROUGHS, ARE SO JEALOUS OF WE UMBRANS, EARTHMEN... THEY LIVE IN THE LAND OF ETERNAL NIGHT!

MY OATH, MYTEK'S STEPPING INTO A WALL OF DARKNESS!

HUUUR?

INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN...

DARE WE LET TIN-RIBS WALK AHEAD INTO THAT PITCH BLACKNESS, PROF?

IT'S THE ONLY WAY HE CAN GET TO GRIPS WITH THOSE HOSTILE SPACE-CREATURES, DIRK— AND MAKE THE PLANET SAFE FOR OUR FRIENDS THE UMBRANS! BUT IT MIGHT HELP IF HE WERE TO LOSE HIS TEMPER...



I'D FORGOTTEN THE RAGE-SIMULATOR YOU BUILT INTO HIM, PROF! THE ANGRY GLARE FROM HIS EYES ACTS LIKE SEARCHLIGHT-BEAMS!

GRAAAA!

YES, DIRK! THAT WAS THE RAGE-VIDEO BUTTON I PUNCHED... AND IT'LL BE A GOOD THING IF MYTEK IS ANGRY WHEN HE MEETS THOSE SPACE-CREATURES!



AFTER MYTEK HAD STALKED WARILY FORWARDS FOR A FEW MILES...

ROOOAR!

I SAY, PROF, AM I SEEING THINGS... OR ARE THERE LIGHTS HANGING UP IN THE AIR ABOVE US?



YOU'RE RIGHT, DIRK... THEY LOOK LIKE BIG ELECTRIC BULBS!

LET ME LOOK, EARTHMEN! AH, I THOUGHT SO... YOU HAVE JUST CAUGHT YOUR FIRST GLIMPSE OF OUR ENEMIES, THE SEE-THROUGHS!



DIRK LUNGED ACROSS THE CONTROL-CABIN...

OF COURSE... IN THEIR OWN DARK ENVIRONMENT, THE TRANSPARENT BODIES OF THE SEE-THROUGHS GIVE OFF AN UNEARTHLY GLOW...

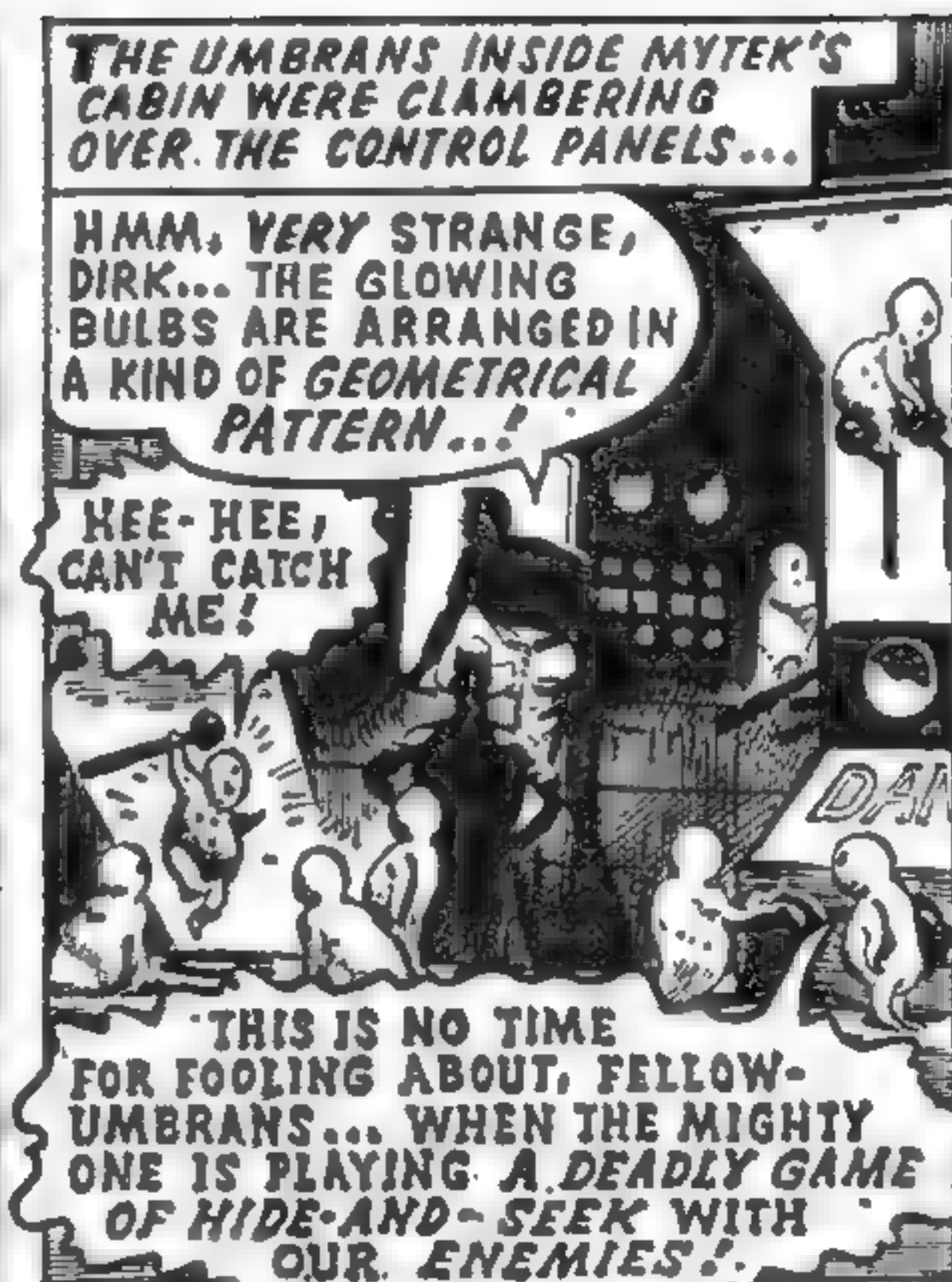


IF MYTEK'S SURROUNDED BY ENEMIES, WE'D BETTER SWITCH OFF HIS EYE-BEAMS!



GOOD THINKING, DIRK... NOW OUR OLD FRIEND IS **INVISIBLE...**

ONE THING PUZZLES ME, PROF... THOSE SPACE-CREATURES SEEM TO BE **SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR!**



THE **UMBRANS** INSIDE MYTEK'S CABIN WERE CLAMBERING OVER THE **CONTROL PANELS...**

HMM, VERY STRANGE, DIRK... THE **GLOWING BULBS** ARE ARRANGED IN A KIND OF **GEOMETRICAL PATTERN...**

HEE-HEE, CAN'T CATCH ME!

THIS IS NO TIME FOR **FOOLING ABOUT**, FELLOW-UMBRANS... WHEN THE **MIGHTY ONE** IS PLAYING A **DEADLY GAME OF HIDE-AND-SEEK** WITH OUR **ENEMIES!**



LOOK, PROF! NOW THE **SPACE-CREATURES** SEEM TO BE **RUSHING ABOUT!**

SOMETHING MUST BE **AGITATING THEM!**



OH, NO! MYTEK'S **ARM AND LEG** ARE BECOMING **ILLUMINATED!**

SO THAT'S WHAT THE **CREATURES** CAN SEE!



SOON THE **GIANT MECHANICAL APE** WAS **GLOWING ALL OVER...**

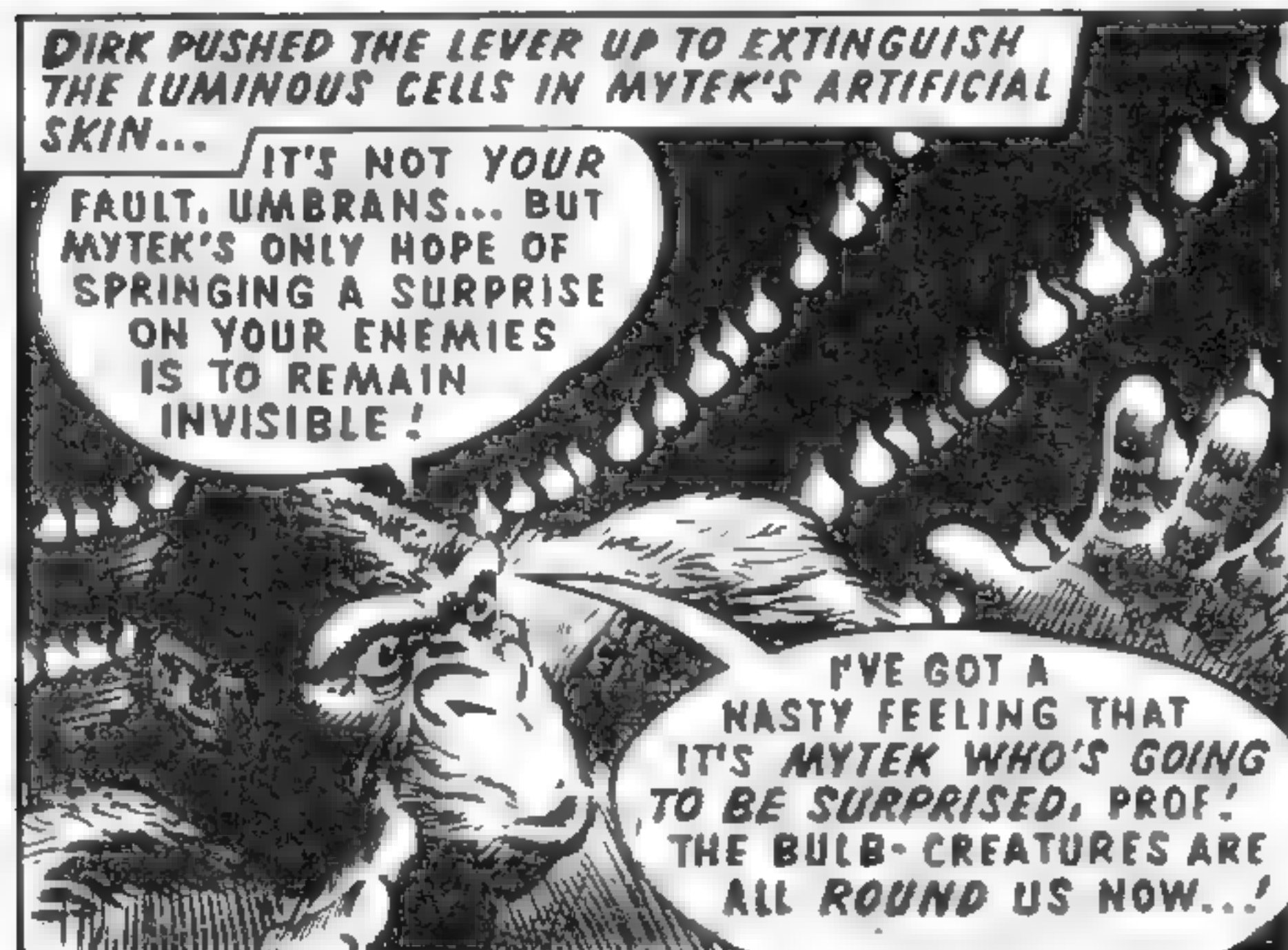
MYTEK'S **SKIN-LUMINATOR** MUST HAVE GOT **SWITCHED ON BY ACCIDENT!**

DARN IT, HE'S COMPLETELY **VISIBLE** TO THOSE **BULB-CREATURES** OUT THERE...



YOU **UMBRANS** MUST HAVE **DEPRESSED THE SKIN-LUMINATOR LEVER** WHILE YOU WERE **LARKING ABOUT!**

M-MOST SORRY, **EARTHMAN!** WE DID NOT **M-MEAN** TO GET THE **MIGHTY ONE ALL L-LIT UP!**



DIRK PUSHED THE **LEVER UP** TO **EXTINGUISH THE LUMINOUS CELLS** IN MYTEK'S **ARTIFICIAL SKIN...**

IT'S NOT YOUR **FAULT, UMBRANS...** BUT MYTEK'S ONLY **HOPE OF SPRINGING A SURPRISE** ON YOUR **ENEMIES** IS TO **REMAIN INVISIBLE!**

I'VE GOT A **NASTY FEELING** THAT IT'S **MYTEK WHO'S GOING TO BE SURPRISED**, PROF! THE **BULB-CREATURES** ARE **ALL ROUND US NOW...**



SUDDENLY...

WHAT THE **BLAZES..?**

GREAT SCOTT, THE **SPACE CREATURES** WEREN'T **SUSPENDED IN MID-AIR AT ALL**, DIRK... THEY WERE **STANDING ON THE FLOORS OF A HUGE TRANSPARENT-WALLED SKYSCRAPER...** AND MYTEK'S **WALKED RIGHT INSIDE IT!**

HAS THE **ROBOT COLOSSUS** BLUNDERED INTO A **TRAP?** DON'T MISS NEXT MONDAY'S **DRAMATIC CONTINUATION!**

NO MATTER WHICH WAY THE ROBOT COLOSSUS TURNED, ITS PATH WAS BLOCKED BY INVISIBLE WALLS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly, jelly-like creatures which could take over shadows. Later, Mytek was attacked by beings from the dark side of Umbra, known as "see-throughs". Having followed them to their lair, the robot colossus walked into a fantastic building...



MY OATH, THIS MUST BE THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE SEE-THROUGHS!

YES, DIRK... THE WALLS OF THE BUILDING ARE TRANSPARENT, LIKE THE SPACE-CREATURES THEMSELVES! THIS COULD SPELL TROUBLE FOR MYTEK..!

THE GIANT APE LUNGED FORWARD— BUT...

GROO-ARR!

I THOUGHT SO, DIRK! MYTEK'S BLUNDERED STRAIGHT INTO AN INTERNAL WALL... WHICH HE CAN'T EVEN SEE!

BOING!

THUNK! RURRRRK!

OUCH! EVEN I FELT THAT! OLD TIN-RIBS WILL KNOCK HIMSELF SILLY ON THESE INVISIBLE WALLS! WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO HELP HIM FIND HIS WAY OUT!

MYTEK RAGED AROUND HIS NIGHTMARE PRISON...

GRAAAA!

HEY, STEADY ON, MYTEK! YOU'LL DAMAGE YOURSELF!

I'M AFRAID HE ALREADY HAS, DIRK! LOOK AT THIS DIAL...

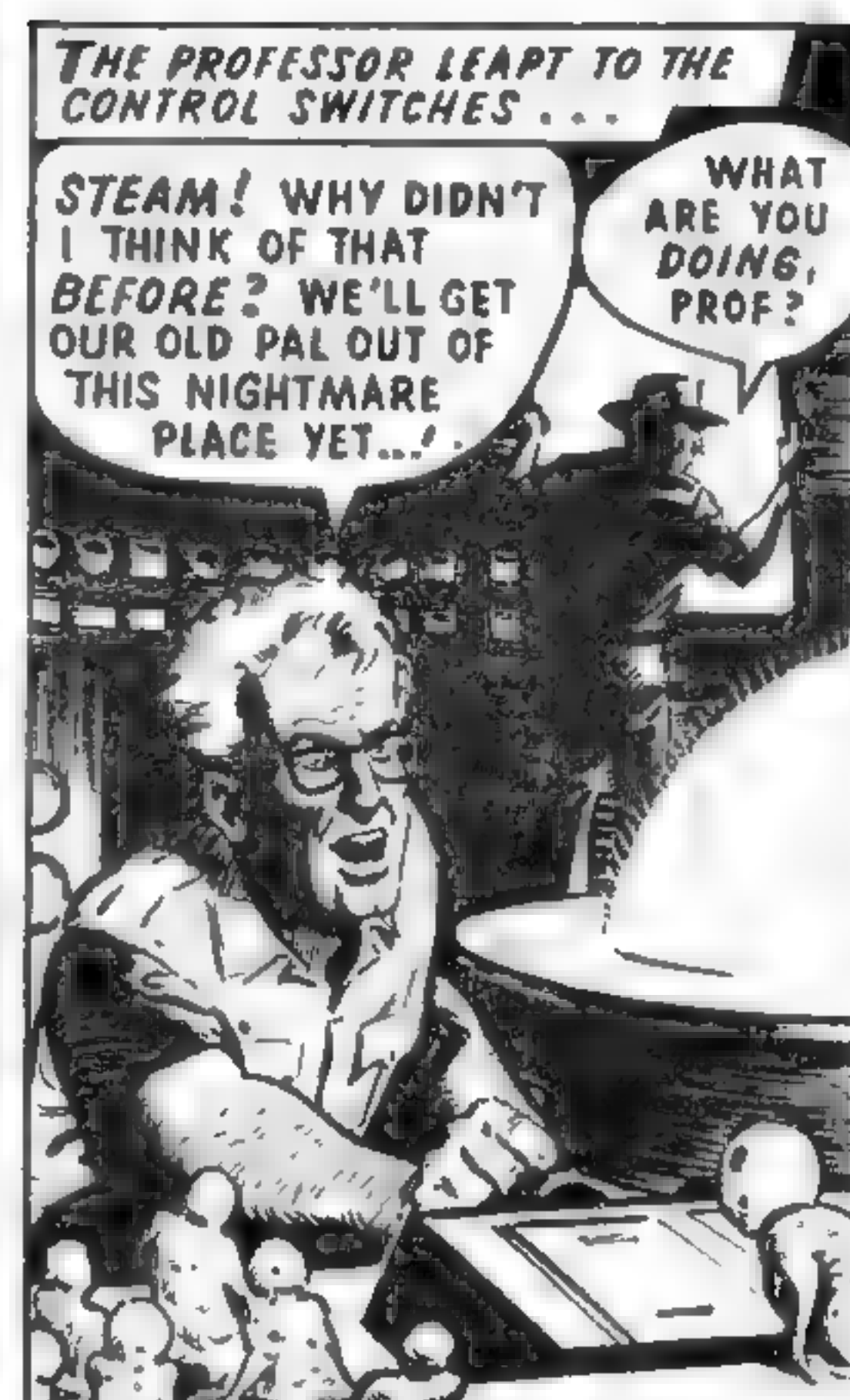
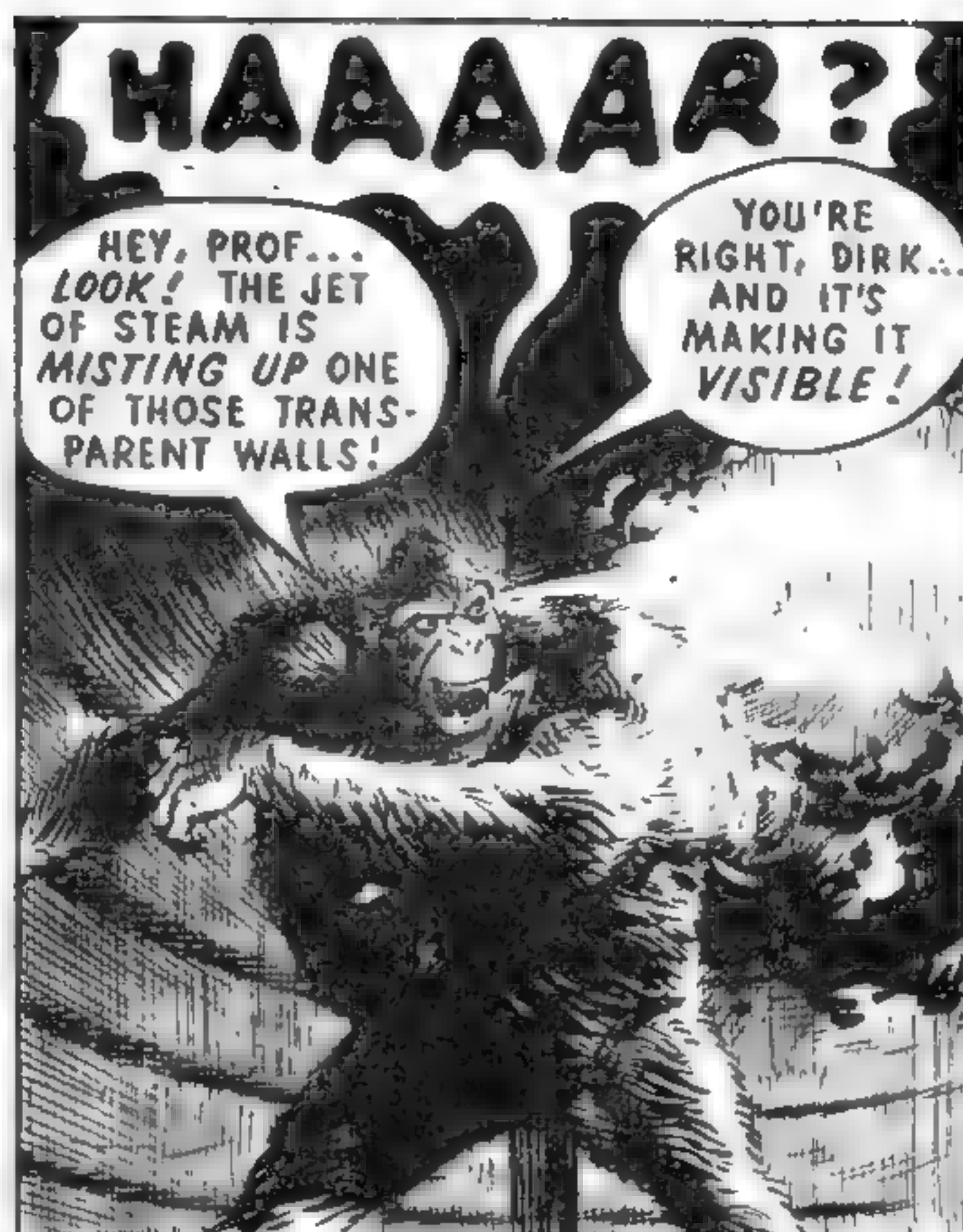
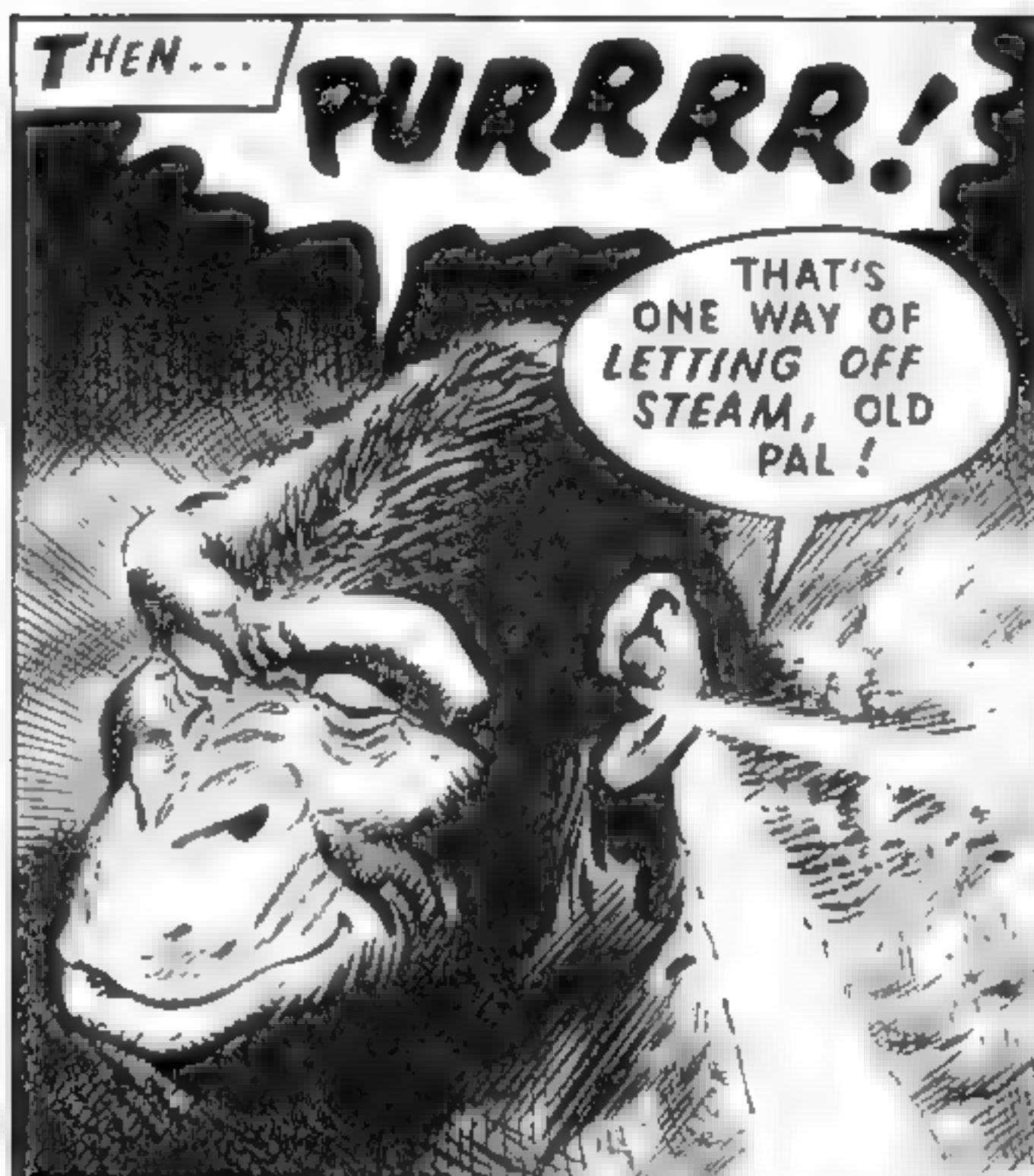
INSIDE THE CONTROL-CABIN...

HECK, THE PRESSURE IN HIS RESPIRATORY SYSTEM IS REACHING DANGER-POINT!

YES, DIRK... I'LL HAVE TO CARRY OUT EMERGENCY REPAIRS...

PROFESSOR BOYCE CLIMBED DOWN TO INSPECT MYTEK'S MACHINERY...

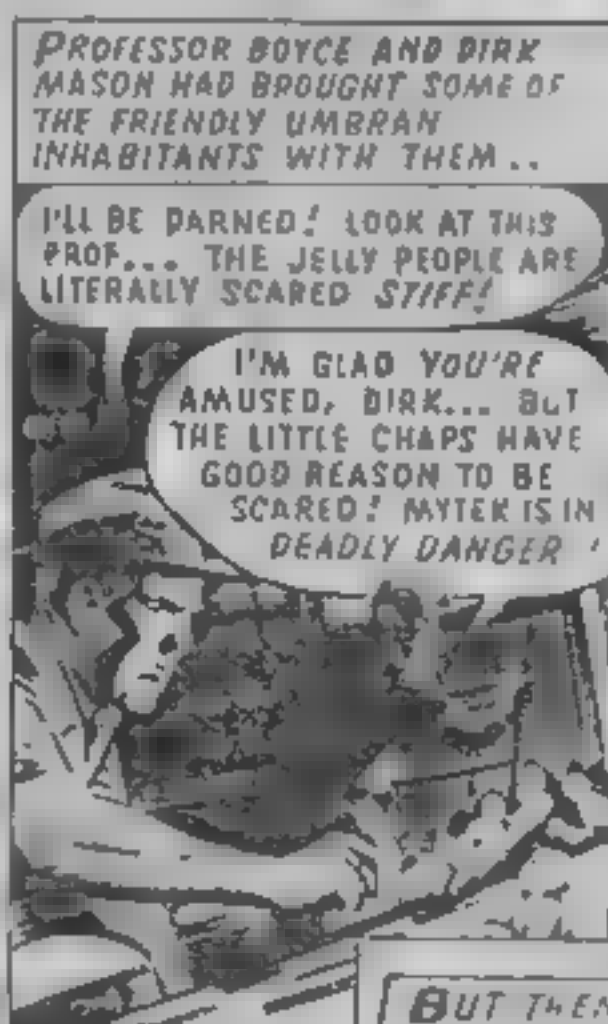
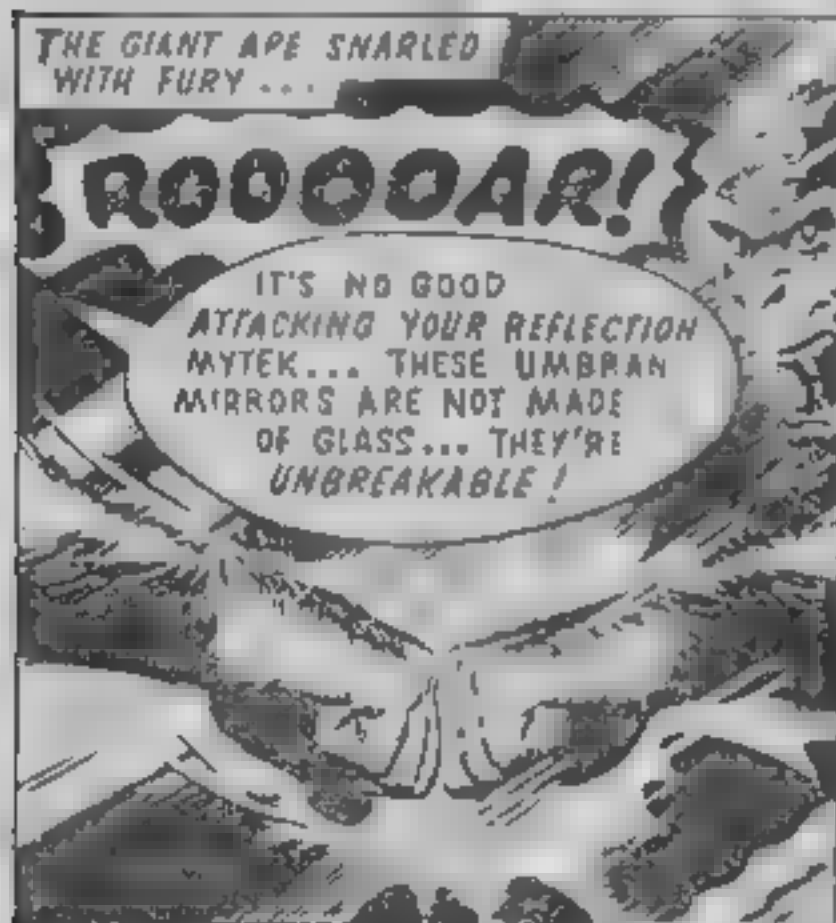
I THOUGHT SO... THAT CRACK ON THE SKULL JAMMED THE SAFETY-VALVE OF MYTEK'S HYDRAULIC DUCTS! BUT A TURN OR TWO WILL FREE IT...



ROARING WITH FRUSTRATION, THE ROBOT COLOSSUS ATTACKED HIS OWN REFLECTION!

MYTEK THE NIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly jelly-like creatures which could take over shadows. While tracking their deadly enemies, called the "see-throughs", Mytek stumbled into a fantastic building with transparent walls. But even stranger discoveries were to come...



THE GIANT ROBOT'S FURY WAS REACHING A CLIMAX...

BROOUUAH!

NO—AND HE'S GETTING WORKED UP PROF...

YES HE'S LASHING HIMSELF INTO A FRENZY... AND WE CAN DO NOTHING TO CONTROL HIM

THAT MUST BE THE SPACE-CREATURES' DELUSION PLAN, DIRK... TO FORCE MYTEK TO LOSE HIS SELF-CONTROL!

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE SUCCEEDED, PROF! HE'S STARTING TO KEEL OVER...

MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS WHIRLED AROUND IN FEARFUL ASTONISHMENT

IF THE BIG APE FALLS ON TOP OF US, WE'RE FINISHED!

BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHICH MYTEK TO DODGE!

THEN...

AAAAAH!

THE TWO MEN WERE PINNED DOWN, BREATHLESS BUT UNHURT, BY MYTEK'S GIGANTIC HAND...

WELL... NOW WE KNOW WHICH IS THE REAL ONE DIRK.

PHEW! YES... TIN-RIBS'S HAND WEIGHS A TON.. AND LUCKILY FOR US IT WAS CUPPED AS IT HIT THE GROUND!

AN INSTANT LATER...

BUT MYTEK'S FINGERS HAVE TRAPPED US, AND... UGH... NOW THE HALL'S GONE DARK!

LOOK, DIRK! A ROW OF LIGHTS—MOVING TOWARDS US...!

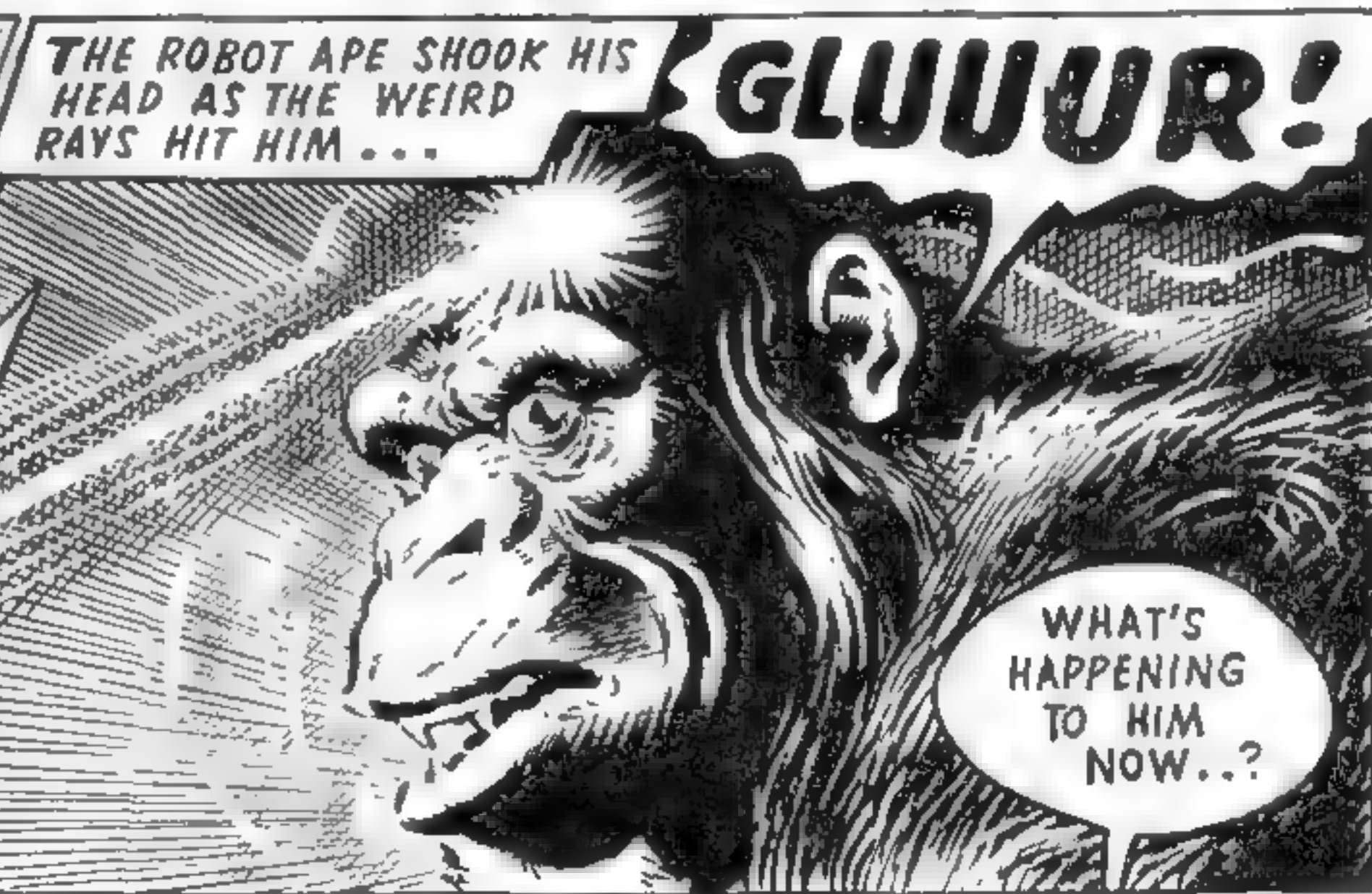
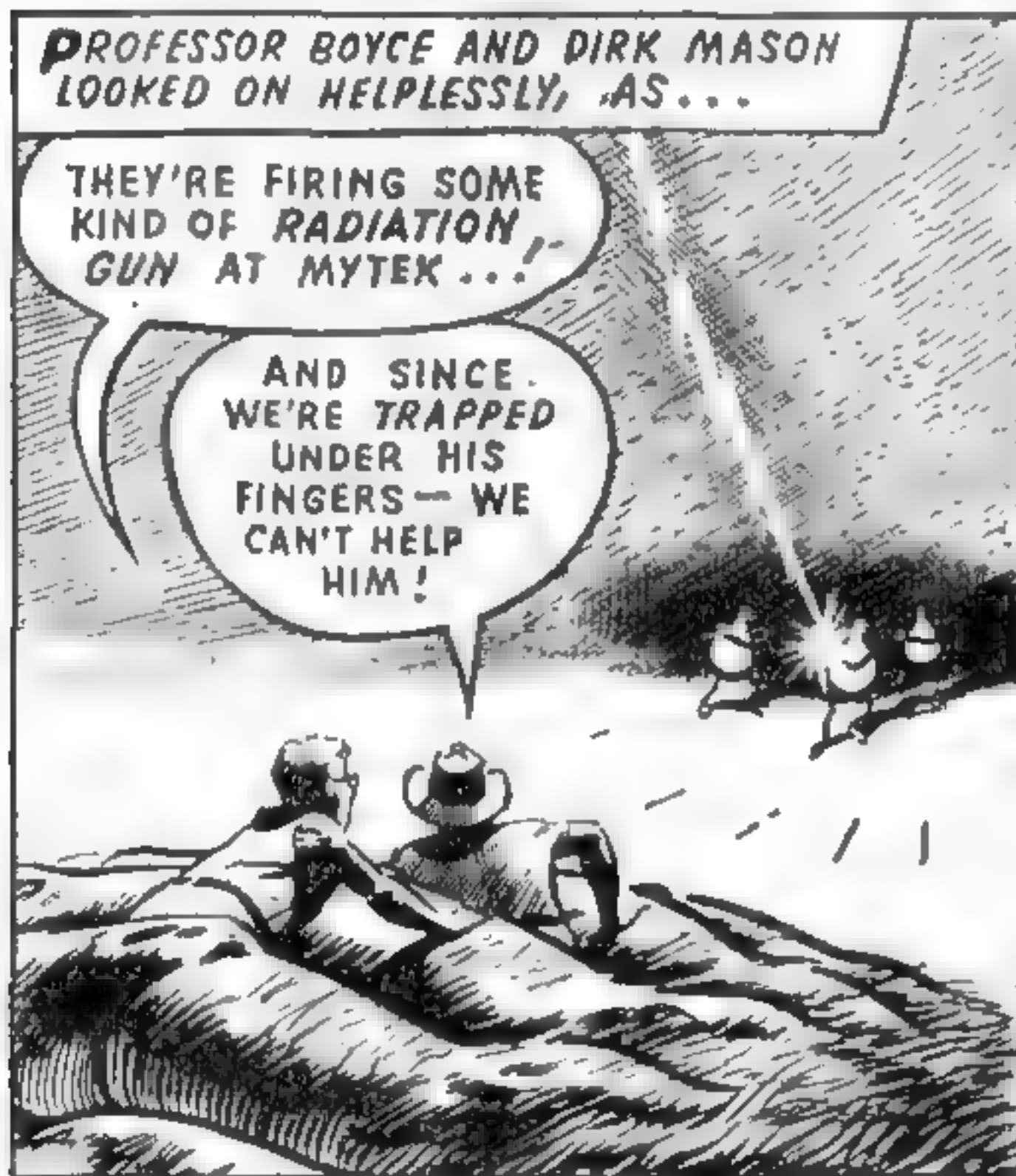
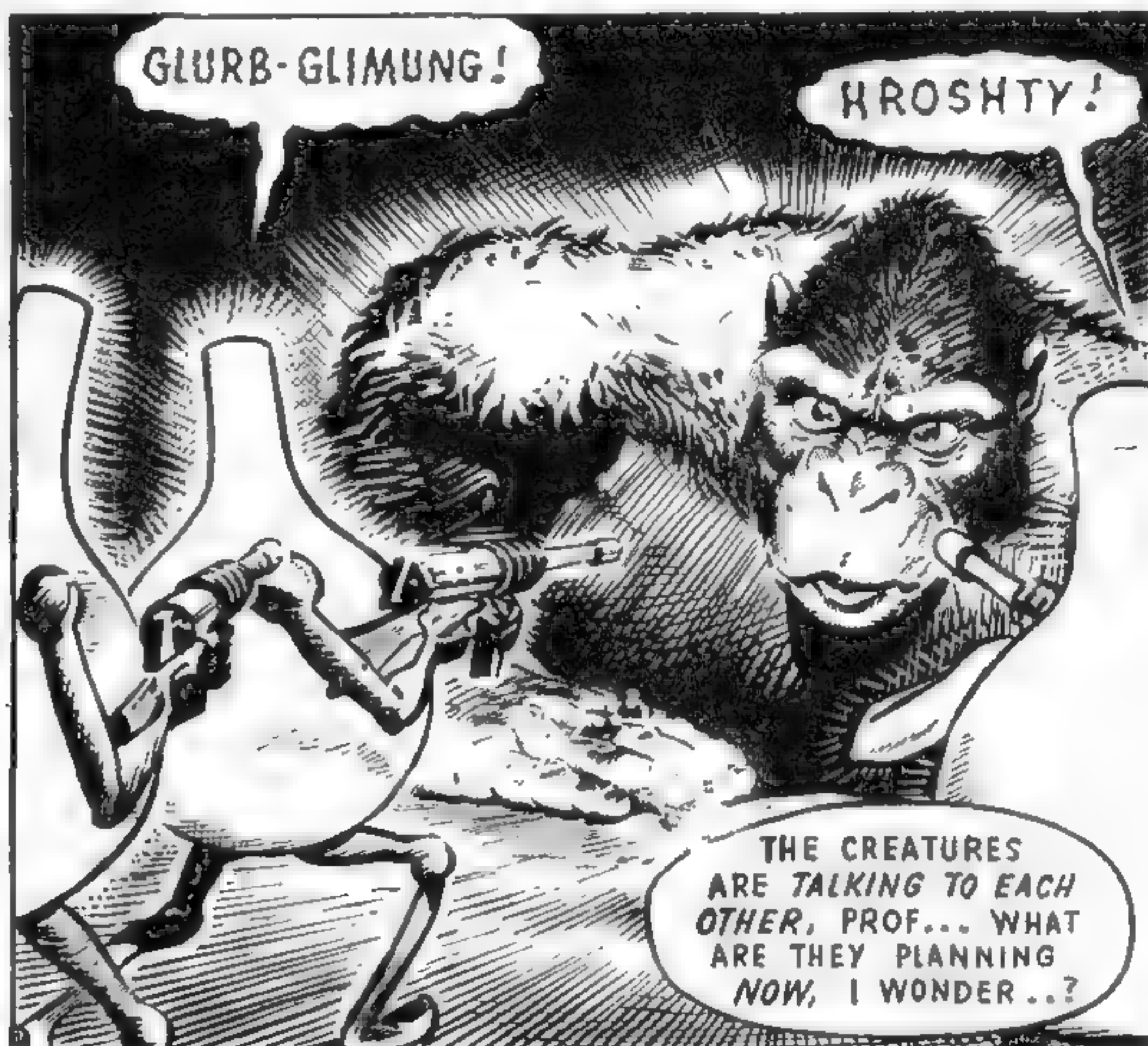
THEY'RE NOT JUST LIGHTS, PROF... THEY'RE THE SPACE-CREATURES THEMSELVES COMING TO FINISH US OFF!

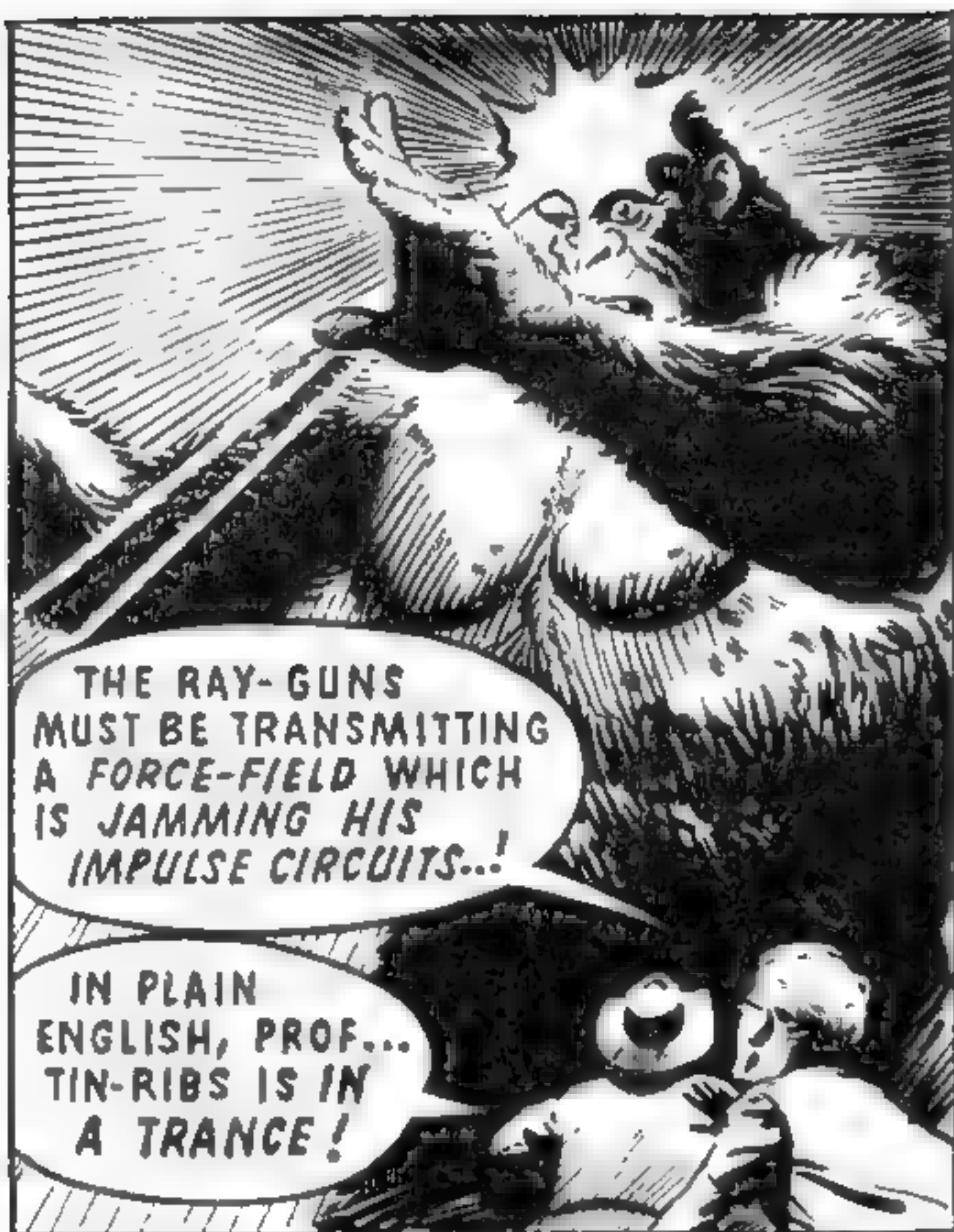
CAN NOTHING SAVE MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS FROM A GRIM FATE? SEE THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED INSTALMENT!

THE SPACE-CREATURES ADVANCED MENACINGLY . . . AND THE ROBOT APE WAS POWERLESS TO DEFEND ITSELF !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

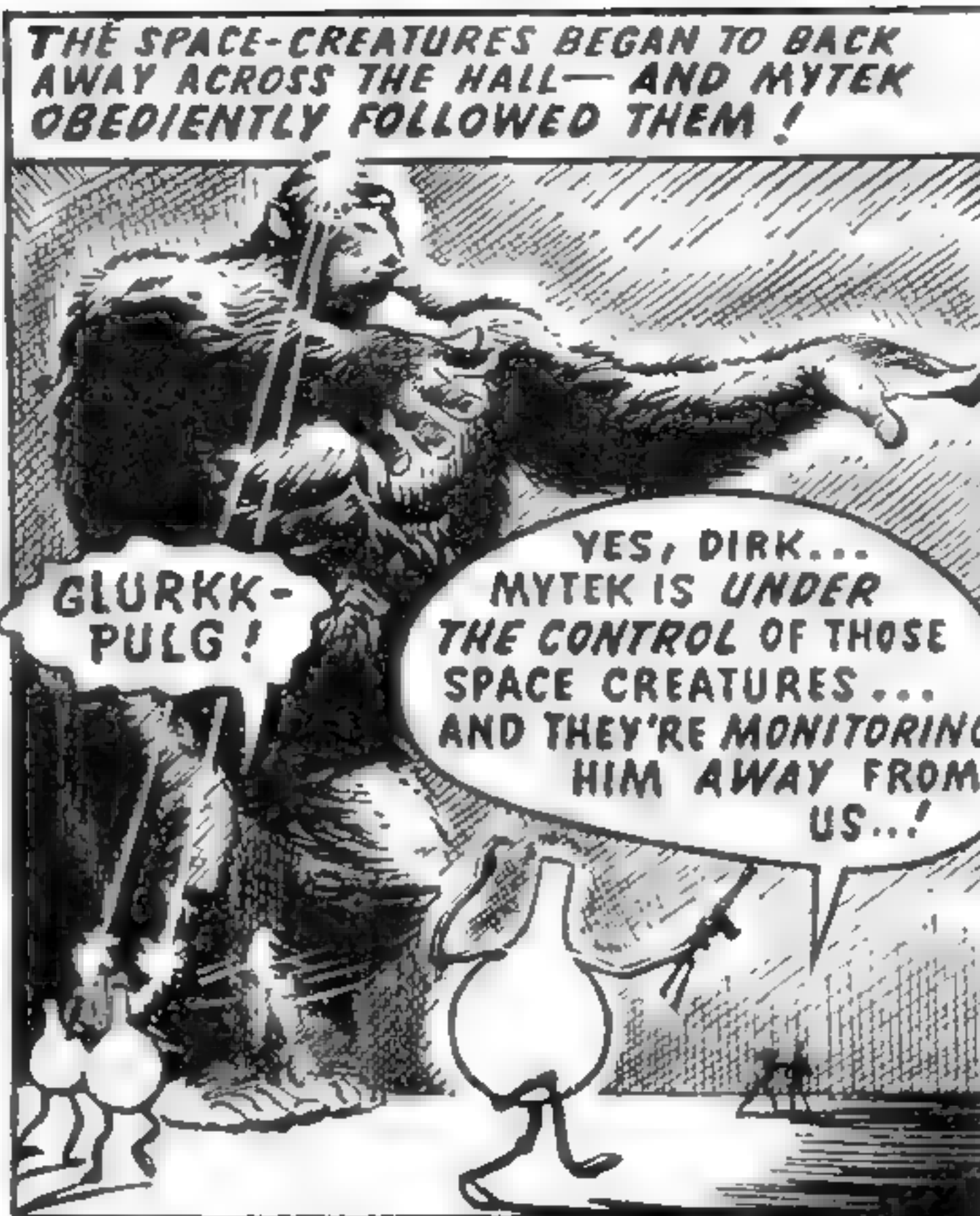
When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly, jelly-like creatures which could take over shadows. On the dark side of Umbra, the robot colossus was trapped by aliens known as "see-throughs". His frantic efforts to escape wrecked his control-system—then, as he lay helpless . . .





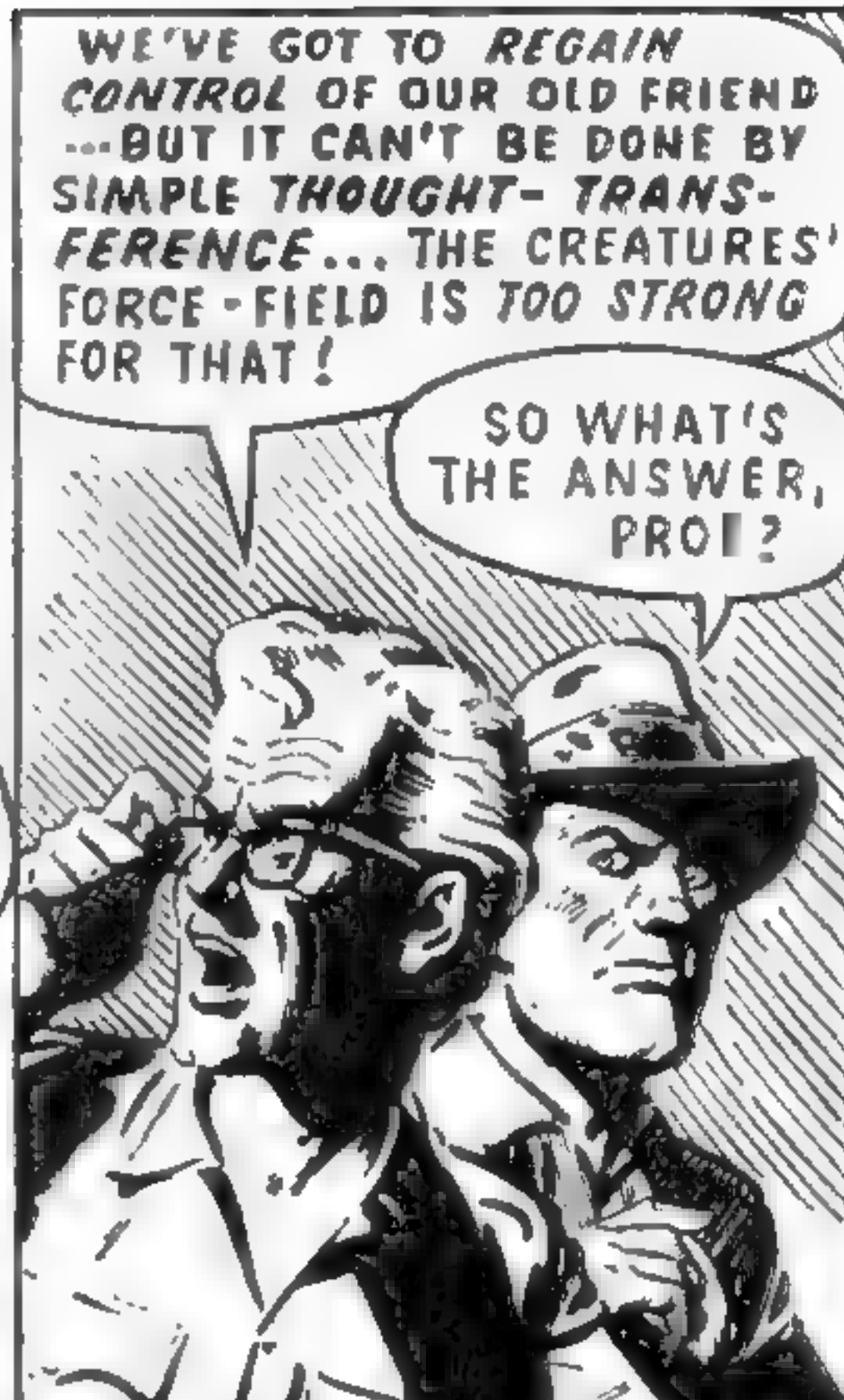
THE RAY-GUNS MUST BE TRANSMITTING A FORCE-FIELD WHICH IS JAMMING HIS IMPULSE CIRCUITS...!

IN PLAIN ENGLISH, PROF... TIN-RIBS IS IN A TRANCE!



GLURKK-PULG!

YES, DIRK... MYTEK IS UNDER THE CONTROL OF THOSE SPACE CREATURES... AND THEY'RE MONITORING HIM AWAY FROM US...!



WE'VE GOT TO REGAIN CONTROL OF OUR OLD FRIEND... BUT IT CAN'T BE DONE BY SIMPLE THOUGHT-TRANSFERENCE... THE CREATURES' FORCE-FIELD IS TOO STRONG FOR THAT!

SO WHAT'S THE ANSWER, PROF?



MYTEK STUMBLED FORWARD LIKE A SLEEPWALKER...

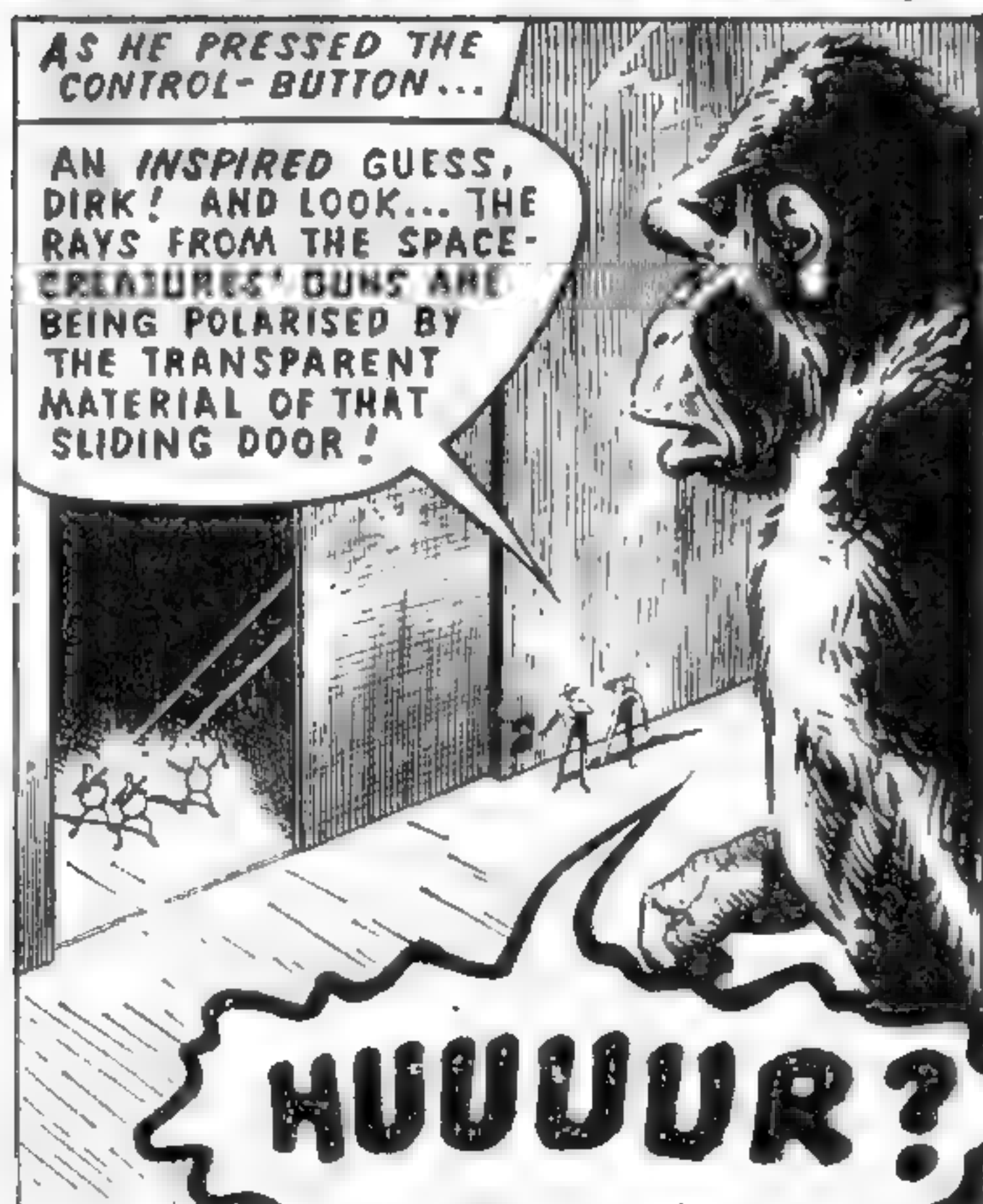
WE MUST GET INSIDE HIS CONTROL CABIN, DIRK.. AND FREE HIM FROM THE CLUTCHES OF THOSE SPACE CREATURES BY PHYSICAL MEANS!

WE'LL HAVE TO STOP HIM FIRST, PROF... AND HE'LL BE OUT OF THAT DOORWAY IN A MOMENT... UNLESS...!



DIRK HAD SEEN A CONTROL-PANEL ON THE WALL CLOSE TO THE DOORWAY...

THESE BUTTONS MUST OPERATE SOMETHING... AND IT COULD BE A DOOR...!



AS HE PRESSED THE CONTROL-BUTTON...

AN INSPIRED GUESS, DIRK! AND LOOK... THE RAYS FROM THE SPACE-CREATURES' GUNS ARE BEING POLARISED BY THE TRANSPARENT MATERIAL OF THAT SLIDING DOOR!

HUUUUR?



THE RAYS FROM THE SPACE-WEAPONS BOUNCED OFF THE DOOR..

MYTEK'S NO LONGER HELD IN THE GRIP OF THAT FORCE-FIELD, DIRK! HE'S FREE!

GRAKKK!



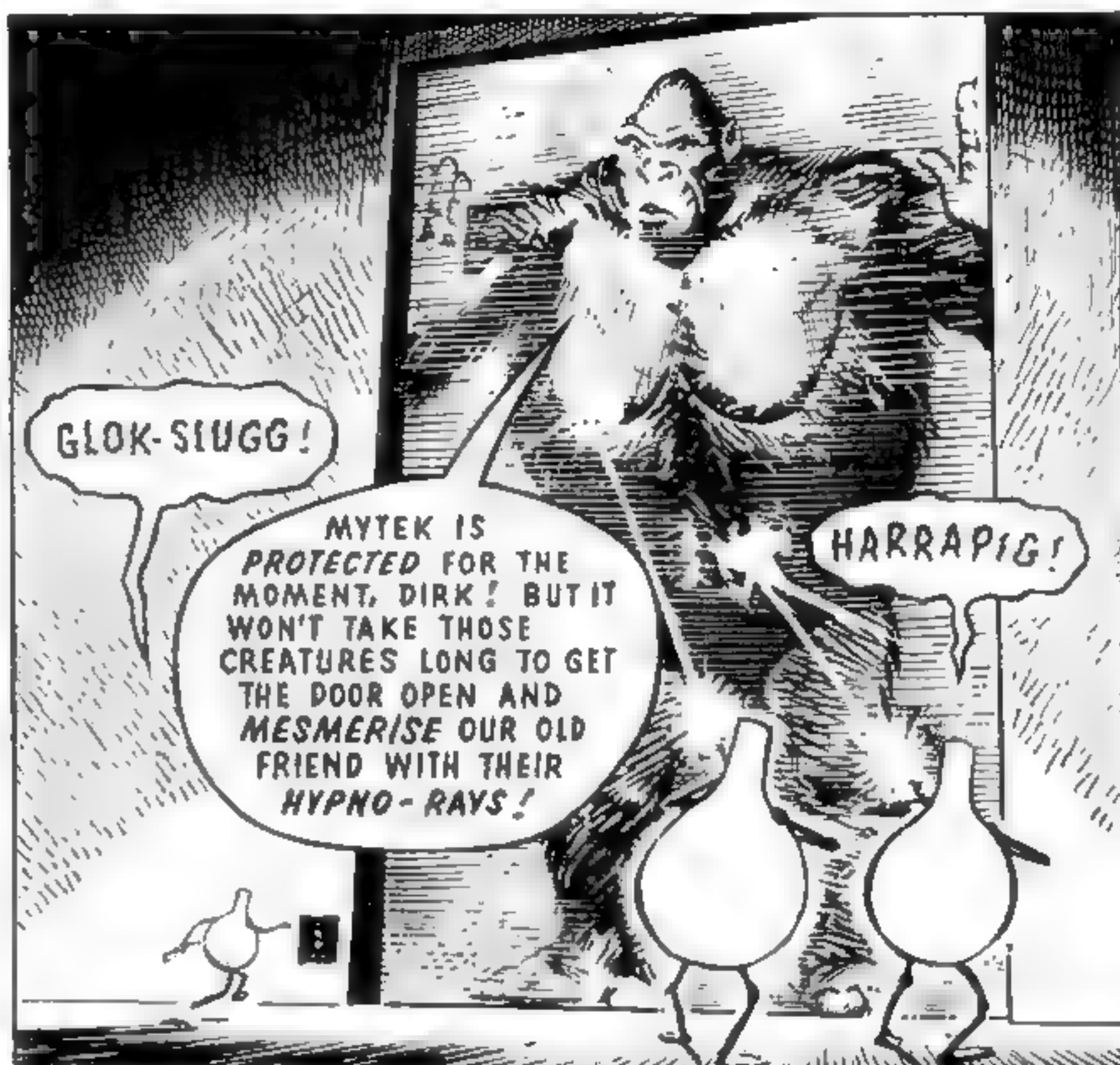
QUICK, PROF... WE WON'T HAVE LONG TO GET MYTEK UNDER CONTROL AGAIN, BEFORE THOSE TRANSPARENT FIENDS FIND A WAY PAST THAT DOOR!

CAN DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WIN THIS DESPERATE RACE AGAINST TIME? READ THE NEXT THRILLING INSTALMENT!

MYTEK WAS SAFE FROM THE SPACE-CREATURES' FIENDISH RAYS... BUT FOR HOW LONG?

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

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GLOK-SIUGG!

MYTEK IS PROTECTED FOR THE MOMENT, DIRK! BUT IT WON'T TAKE THOSE CREATURES LONG TO GET THE DOOR OPEN AND MESMERISE OUR OLD FRIEND WITH THEIR HYPNO-RAYS!

HARRAPIG!

PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON TOOK THE LIFT TO THE ROBOT APE'S CONTROL CABIN...

SO WHAT'S THE PLAN, PROF?

WELL—I'LL REPAIR MYTEK'S LIMB-CONTROL MASTER-CIRCUIT, AND RE-ANIMATE HIM! THEN WE MUST FIND A WAY TO COUNTERACT THE HYPNO-RAYS!

AND, LATER...

ANY SUCCESS YET, PROF?

YES, DIRK—I'VE DONE IT! MYTEK IS OPERATIONAL AGAIN! BUT CAN YOU SEE WHAT THOSE SPACE-CREATURES ARE UP TO NOW?

THE TIMID, JELLY-LIKE LITTLE UMBRANS HAD BEEN SHELTERING IN THE CABIN...

AHEM, EARTHMEN! MY FELLOW-UMBRANS HAVE JUST PASSED A RESOLUTION EXPRESSING FULL SUPPORT FOR YOU AND YOUR GIGANTIC APE ALLY IN THIS DIRE EMERGENCY!

HMM, THAT'S A BIG HELP, LITTLE CHAP... BUT THANKS ALL THE SAME! NOW... OH, NO—STAND BY FOR TROUBLE, PROF!

HOLGY-PLUDGE!

HUUUUR?

THE CREATURES HAVE GOT THE DOOR OPEN, PROF! THEY'LL BE FIRING THOSE RAY-GUNS OF THEIRS AT ANY MOMENT NOW!

SECONDS LATER, THE PROFESSOR HAD JOINED DIRK IN THE CONTROL CABIN...

THEY'RE AIMING THEIR GUNS, PROF!

GIVE ME TEN SECONDS, DIRK! ENOUGH TIME TO REACH THAT SWITCH... AND MYTEK WILL BE SAFE FROM THOSE FIENDISH RAYS!

EYELIDS



YOU MEAN—YOU'VE PROTECTED MYTEK FROM THE HYPNO-RAYS, PROF? BUT HOW ON EARTH?



HUUUR!

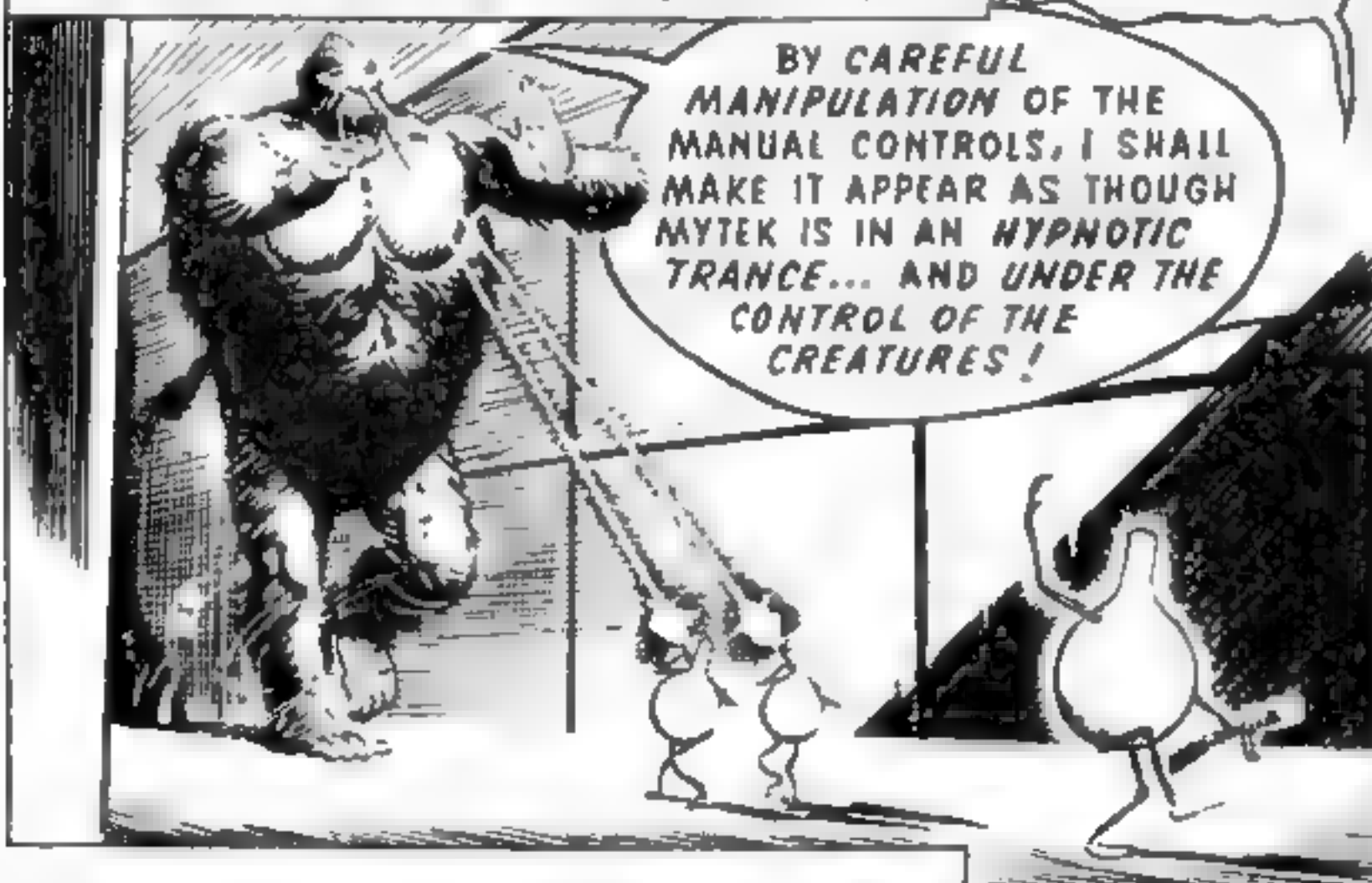


WE'D BETTER WEAR DARK GLASSES TO PROTECT OURSELVES FROM THE HYPNO-RAYS, PROF... THE OVER-SPILL IS SHINING THROUGH THE OBSERVATION WINDOW!

GOOD IDEA, DIRK! AND NOW TO CARRY OUT THE SECOND PHASE OF MY PLAN TO OUTWIT THOSE SPACE-CREATURES!

THE UMBRANS WERE TRUDGING OFF ALONG THE CORRIDOR, AND MYTEK FOLLOWED THEM...

GOOBYSLIK!



BY CAREFUL MANIPULATION OF THE MANUAL CONTROLS, I SHALL MAKE IT APPEAR AS THOUGH MYTEK IS IN AN HYPNOTIC TRANCE... AND UNDER THE CONTROL OF THE CREATURES!



I GET IT, PROF! THOSE TRANSPARENT NIGHTMARES WILL THINK MYTEK IS UNDER THEIR INFLUENCE... AND THEY'LL LEAD HIM TO THE SECRET CHAMBER WHERE THE OTHER PRISONERS ARE KEPT!



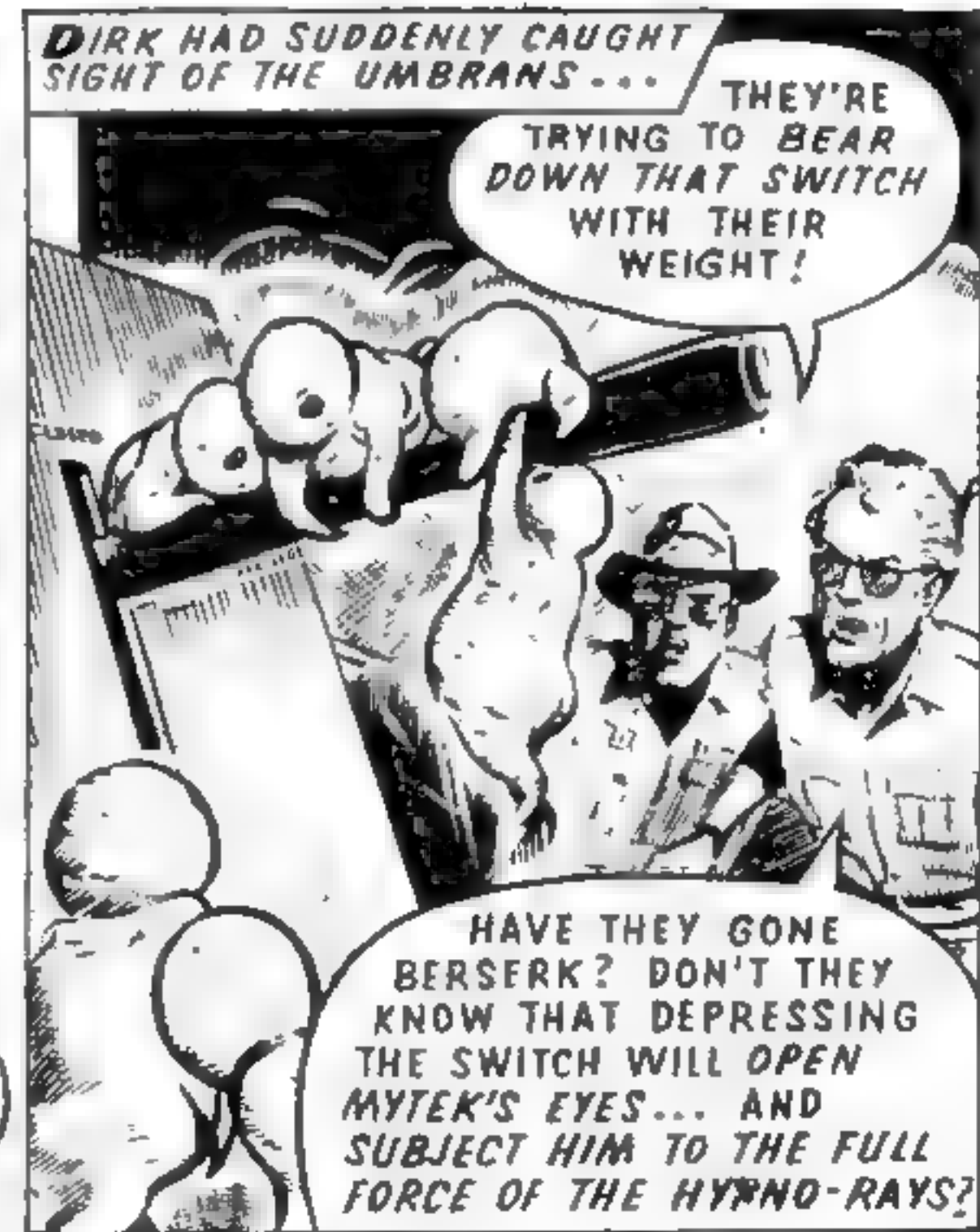
THAT'S MY IDEA, DIRK! PERHAPS WE'LL TRACK DOWN THOSE MISSING ASTRONAUTS AT LAST!

HA, HA! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE FACES OF THOSE CREATURES WHEN MYTEK SUDDENLY SNAPS OUT OF HIS FAKE TRANCE, AND WIPES THE FLOOR WITH THEM!



YES... I THINK MYTEK HOLDS THE WHIP HAND NOW!

WAIT, PROF—WHAT THE BLAZES ARE THOSE LITTLE UMBRANS UP TO?



DIRK HAD SUDDENLY CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE UMBRANS...

THEY'RE TRYING TO BEAR DOWN THAT SWITCH WITH THEIR WEIGHT!

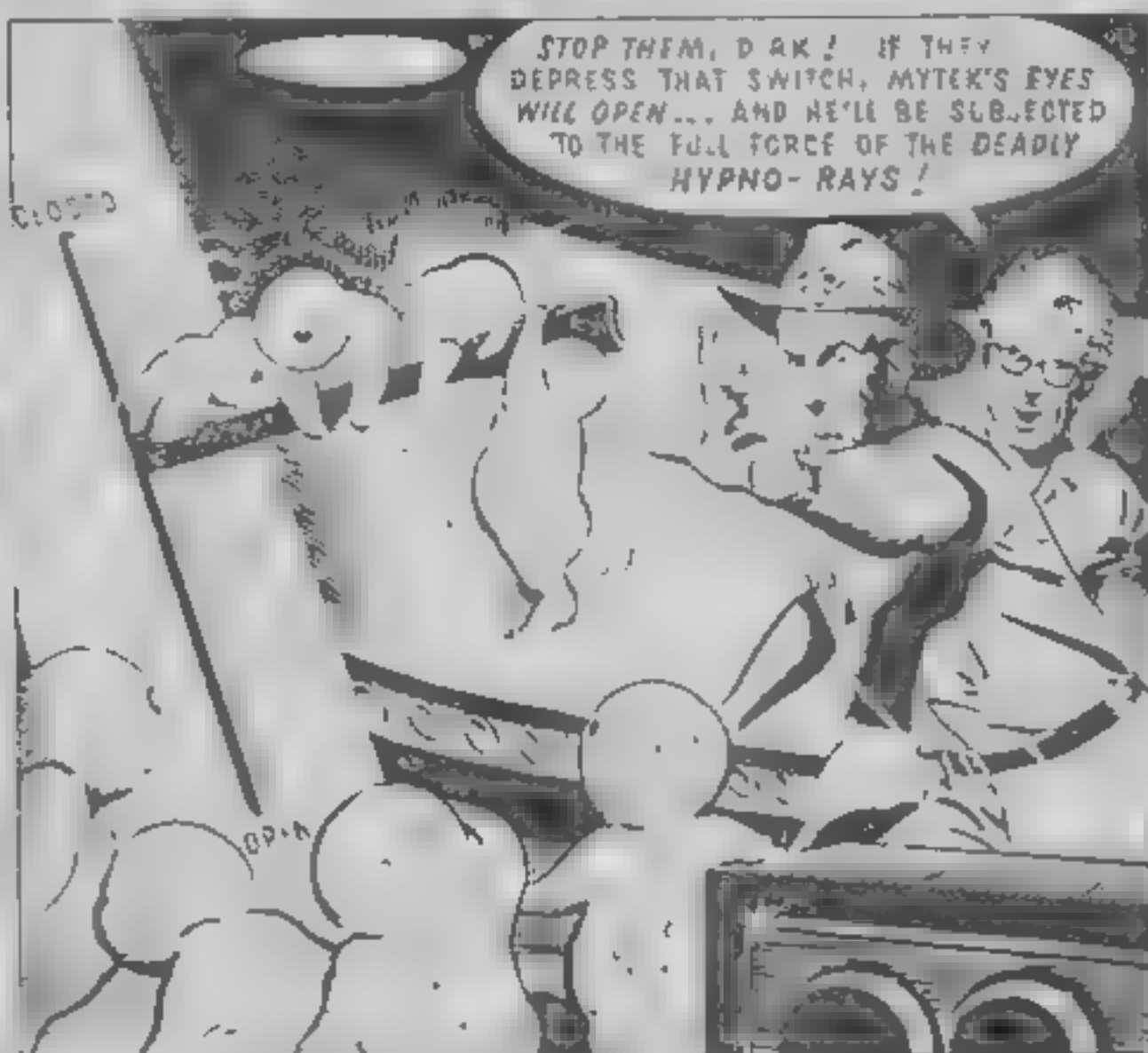
HAVE THEY GONE BERSERK? DON'T THEY KNOW THAT DEPRESSING THE SWITCH WILL OPEN MYTEK'S EYES... AND SUBJECT HIM TO THE FULL FORCE OF THE HYPNO-RAYS?

WHY ARE THE UMBRANS BEHAVING SO STRANGELY? YOU CAN FIND OUT IN THE NEXT THRILL-FILLED "VALIANT"!

DIRK ACTED IN THE NICK OF TIME TO SAVE THE ROBOT COLOSSUS FROM A MYSTERIOUS FATE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly, jelly-like creatures. But hostile beings from the dark side of Umbra trapped the robot colossus in a transparent building, and then fired hypnotic ray-guns at him. Boyce put Mytek into a simulated trance, but the friendly Umbrans in his control cabin suddenly turned hostile!



DIRK MASON LUNGED FORWARD



BUT A SPLIT-SECOND LATER MYTEK'S AUTO-CONTROLLED EYELIDS SNAPPED SHUT AGAIN...



PROFESSOR BOYCE OPERATED A VENETIAN BLIND TO SCREEN THE WINDOW...



MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS WATCHED ANXIOUSLY FROM THE CONTROL-CABIN...

ONE OF THEM IS WALKING BACK TOWARDS MYTEK. CAN HE HAVE GUESSED THAT OUR OLD FRIEND IS ONLY PRETENDING TO BE HYPNOTISED, IN ORDER TO FIND OUT WHERE THOSE MISSING ADORNMENTS ARE BEING KEPT OR SOMER?

AND THEN...

GLUDD-OINK!

OWWRGH! GAAAR!

OH, NO! THE CREATURE STAMMED MYTEK'S TOE TO CHECK WHETHER HE WAS REALLY HYPNOTISED. IN WHICH CASE HE WOULD HAVE FELT NOTHING!

BUT THE BIG APE'S HOPPING WITH RAGE! HE'S GIVEN THE GAME AWAY!

THE CABIN ROCKED AS THE HUGE MECHANICAL APE THRASHED ABOUT.

MYTEK'S COPY HAD SHORT-CIRCUITED THE MANUAL CONTROLS. DIRK IS OPERATING BY INSTINCT NOW.

AND HE'S INSTINCTIVE TO SMASH THOSE SPACE CREATURES TO SMITHERENS!

GRAAAA! RAAAAARG!

GLUGGA-SIOBBID!

LOOK FROG! THE CREATURES ARE CLOSING ANOTHER OF THOSE TRANSPARENT SLIDING DOORS. AND MYTEK'S GOING TO BE TRAPPED BEHIND IT.

IT'S NO GOOD BASHING AT THAT DOOR, D D PAL. YOU KNOW FROM PAST EXPERIENCE THAT IT'S FANTASTICALLY STRONG!

AND, FEAR THE STRANGE BUILDING HAS YET TO SPRING A FEW UNPLEASANT SURPRISES ON US, DIRK! LOOK AT THE WALLS OF THIS ROOM IN WHICH WE ARE TRAPPED.

BOOING!

DIRK PEERED FROM THE OBSERVATION WINDOW. EYES WIDENING...

MY OATH! THE WALLS SEEM TO BE CLOSING IN ON MYTEK... AND THE FLOOR IS DESCENDING, TOO.

YES, DIRK... THE ROOM IS SHRINKING!

THIS IS TERRIBLE. MYTEK IS ENCLOSED IN AN UNBREAKABLE TRANSPARENT BOX! WHAT VILLAINY ARE THE SPACE-CREATURES PLANNING NOW?

ARE MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS POWERLESS TO RETALIATE? READ NEXT WEEK'S NERVE-TINGLING CONTINUATION!

THERE WAS NO LIMIT TO THE SPACE-CREATURES' INGENUITY WHEN IT CAME TO DEALING WITH THEIR ENEMIES!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

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PROFESSOR BOYCE AND DIRK MASON WERE INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL CABIN

I'M SORRY, DIRK! I MUST CERTAINLY BEND MY MIND TO THE PROBLEM OF EXTRICATING MYTEK FROM THIS UNBREAKABLE BOX

GET WEAVING THEN, PROF... OR IT'LL BE TOO LATE! LOOK OUT THERE!!



THE HUGE JAWS OF THE GRAB CLAMPED AROUND THE BOX...

YES, THEY'RE GOING TO CARRY US AWAY!

I'LL CLIMB OUT ON TO MYTEK'S SHOULDER, PROF... MAYBE THERE'S ENOUGH CLEARANCE INSIDE THE BOX FOR MYTEK TO TAKE A CRACK AT THE WALLS!

THE HUGE MECHANICAL APE BELLOWED WITH RAGE, BUT...

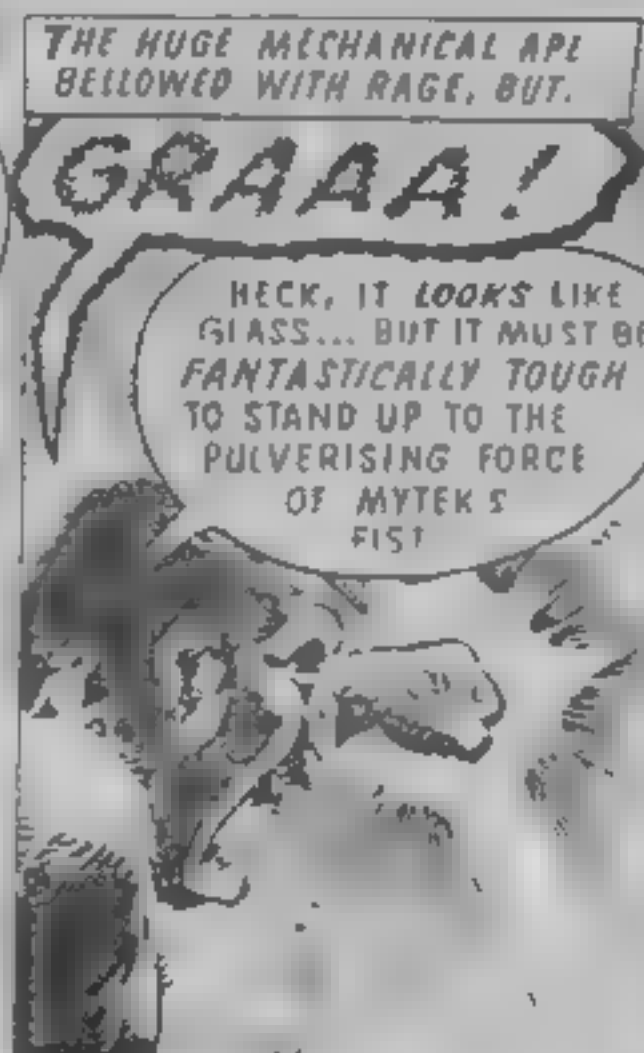
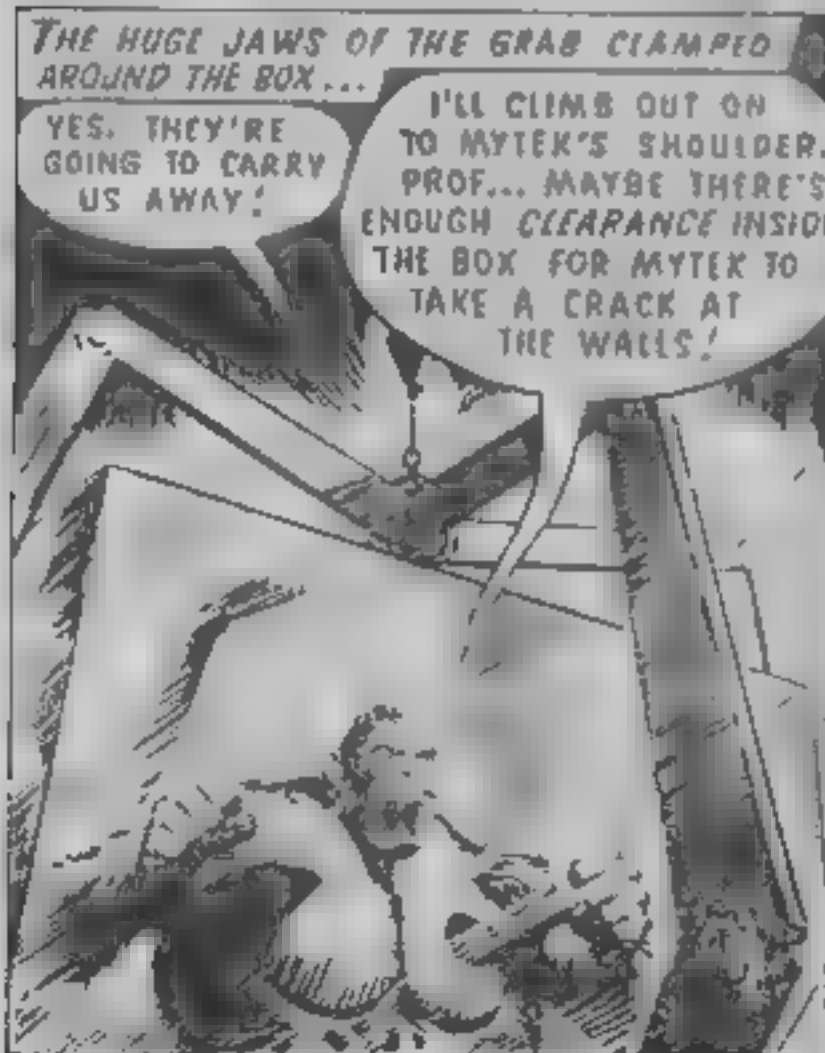
GRAAAA!

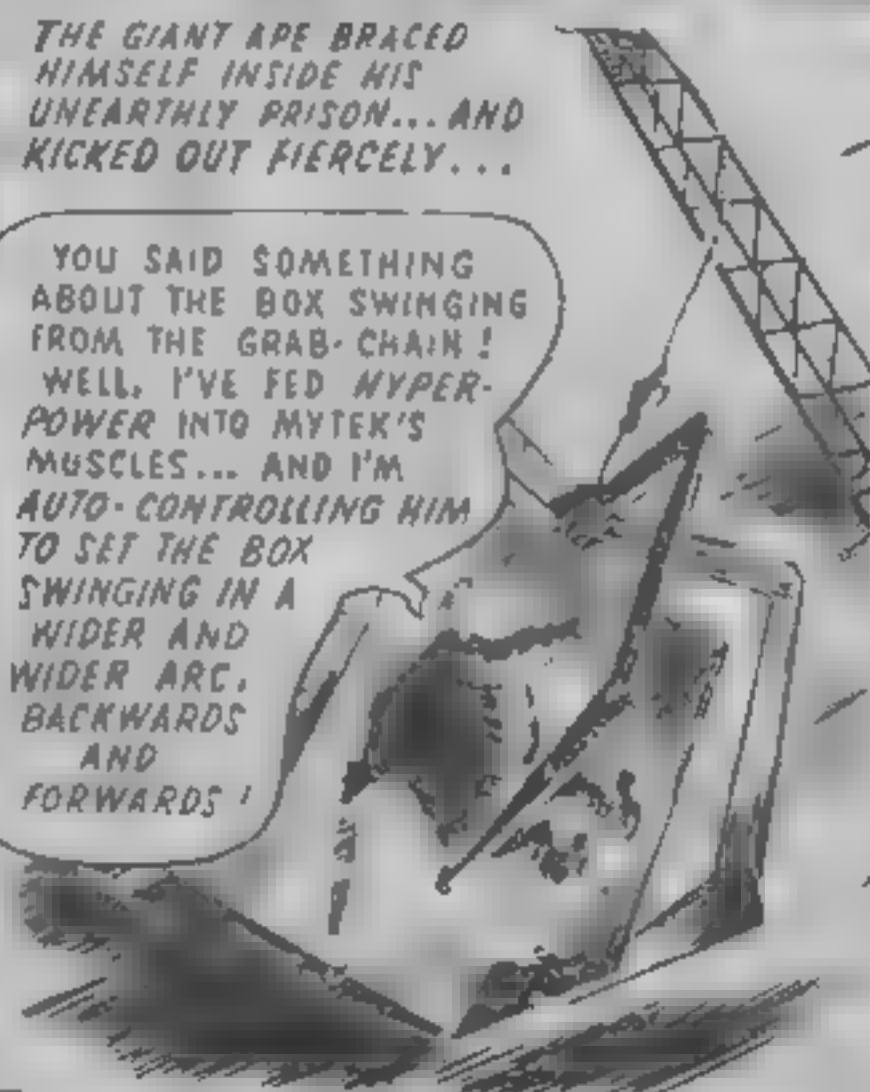
HECK, IT LOOKS LIKE GLASS... BUT IT MUST BE FANTASTICALLY TOUGH TO STAND UP TO THE PULVERISING FORCE OF MYTEK'S FIST

THE WEIRD CRANE STALKED OUT OF THE TRANSPARENT BUILDING INTO THE DARKNESS BEYOND...

IT'S NO GOOD, PROF... OUR OLD PAL WILL NEVER ESCAPE FROM THIS BOX BY BRUTE STRENGTH! THERE MUST BE SOME OTHER WAY...

COME IN HERE—QUICKLY, DIRK! TELL ME WHAT YOU MAKE OF THAT STRANGE GLOW IN THE DARKNESS AHEAD!





IS THE ROBOT COLOSSUS HEADING FOR A FIERY END? READ NEXT MONDAY'S DRAMATIC EPISODE!

UNLESS DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR ACTED FAST, THE ROBOT COLOSSUS WAS CONDEMNED TO A FIERY FATE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

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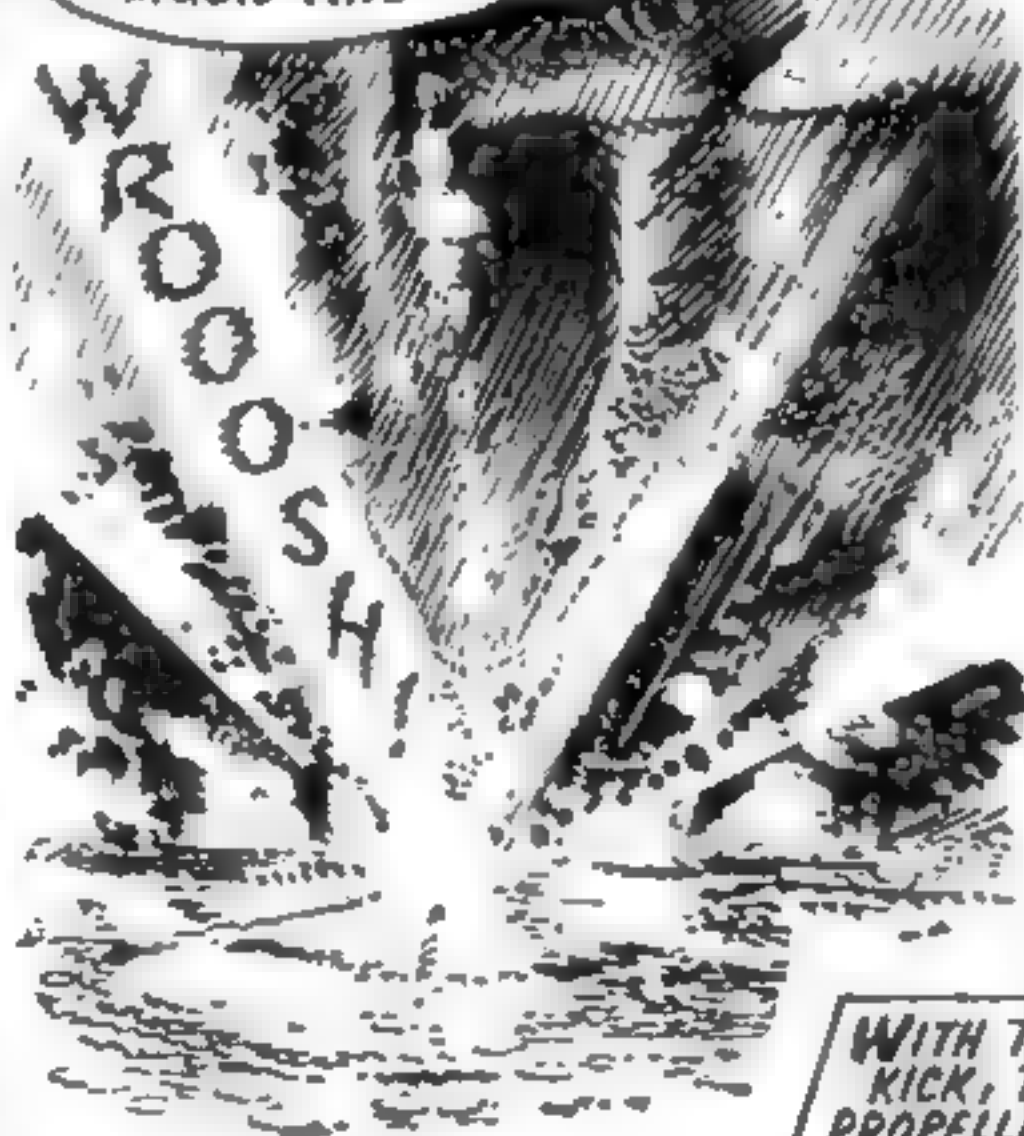
THE BOX IS GOING TO FALL INTO THAT POOL OF MOLTEN LIQUID, PROF... WITH MYTEK INSIDE IT!

BUT HE'S STILL GOT AN OUTSIDE CHANCE OF SURVIVAL, DIRK! THE BOX HAS TO MELT BEFORE THE HEAT REACHES OUR OLD FRIEND'S CASING...!

MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS LUNGED DESPERATELY ACROSS THE CONTROL CABIN...

I CALCULATE...! DON'T BOTHER, PROF! A SLIDE-RULE'S NOT GOING TO SAVE US NOW! YOU SPEED UP OUR OLD PAL'S MUSCULAR-REACTORS... WHILE I MAXIMISE THE FIRE-RESISTANCE OF HIS OUTER SKIN!

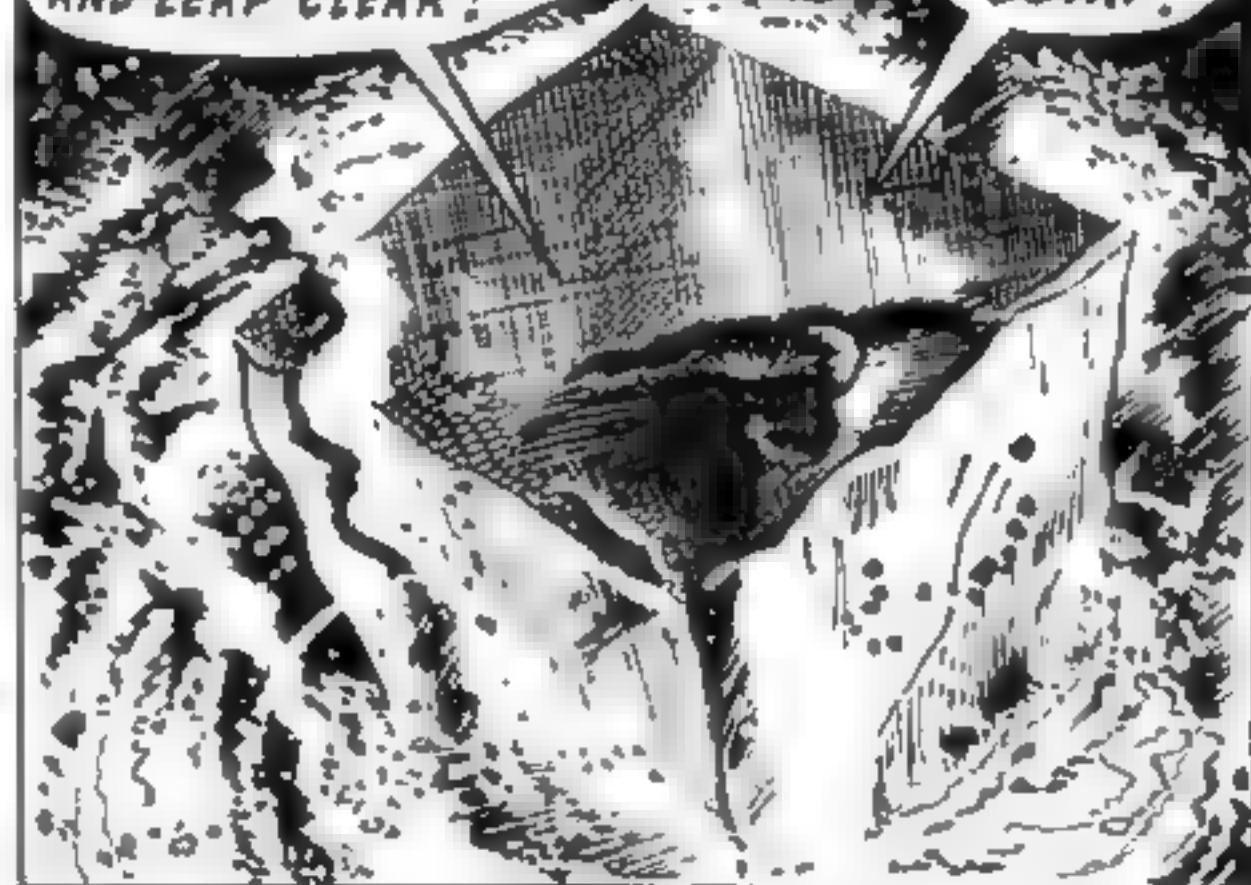
THE BOX WILL MELT IN A SECOND OR TWO, DIRK... AND THEN MYTEK WILL BE ENGULFED BY THAT LIQUID FIRE!



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE TRANSPARENT BOX STARTED TO DISINTEGRATE...

...UNLESS HE CAN REACT INSTANTANEOUSLY—AND LEAP CLEAR!

NOW, OLD PAL.. USE ONE FOOT ONLY—AND JUMP!



MYTEK'S GIGANTIC FOOT STAMPED DOWN WITH THE SPEED AND FORCE OF A STEAM-HAMMER...



WITH THAT SINGLE INSTANT KICK, THE GIANT APE PROPELLED HIMSELF INTO THE AIR...

BAAAR!

HE'S DONE IT, PROF!

I'M PROUD OF YOU, OLD FRIEND!



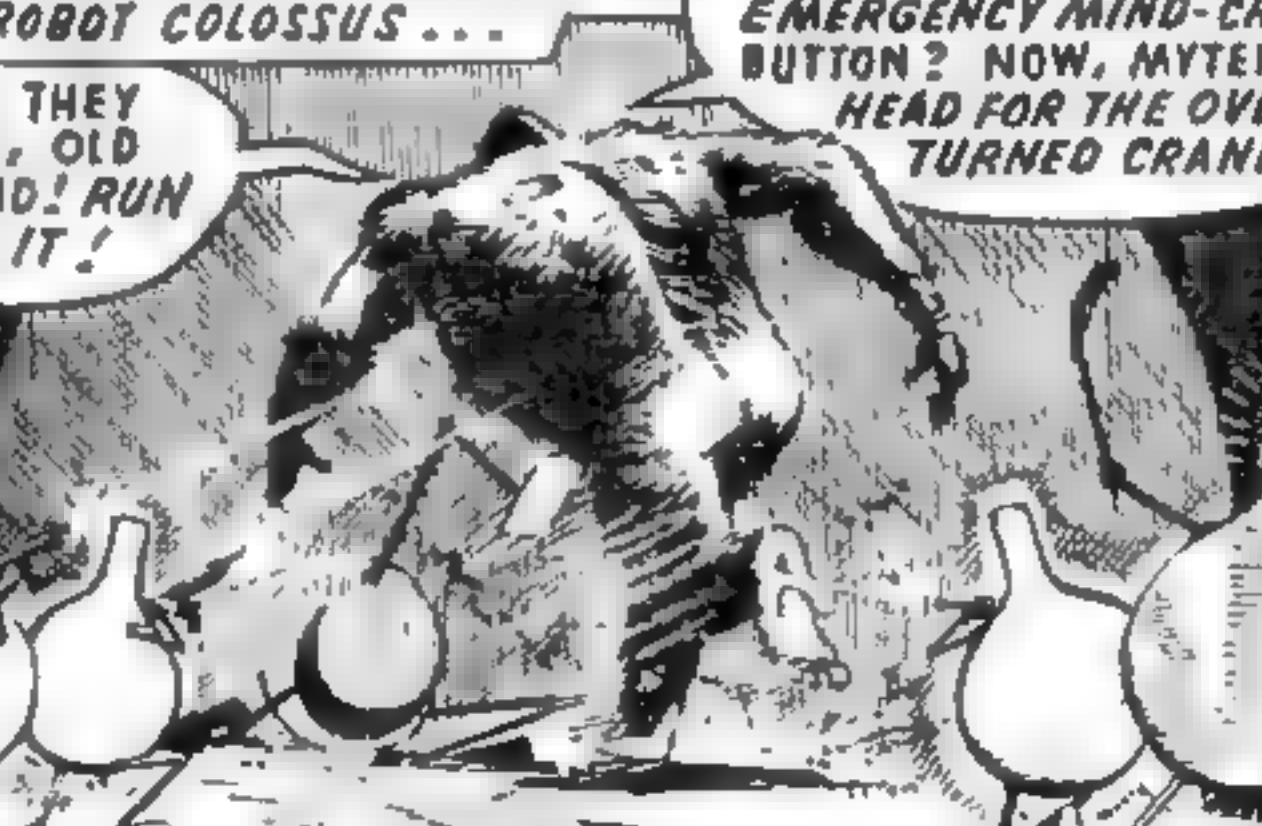
HUUUUR!

BUT YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO RELAX YET, MYTEK... THERE MUST BE A HORDE OF THE HOSTILE SPACE-CREATURES WATCHING YOU FROM THAT FACTORY OF THEIRS INSIDE THE HILL!

**IN THE CONTROL CABIN, DIRK
TOOK OVER MANUAL CONTROL OF
THE ROBOT COLOSSUS ...**

**HERE THEY
COME, OLD
FRIEND! RUN
FOR IT!**

**I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA,
PROF! WHERE'S THAT
EMERGENCY MIND-CHANGE
BUTTON? NOW, MYTEK...
HEAD FOR THE OVER-
TURNED CRANE!**



WHAT ON EARTH-?

THERE'S A SPACE-CREATURE STILL LYING UNCONSCIOUS INSIDE THE CRANE, PROF...! SO WE'RE GOING TO TAKE IT PRISONER!

HOW YOU CAN RUN, OLD PAL... LIKE BLAZES!

HIS AUTOMATIC SURVIVAL INSTINCTS ARE WORKING BEAUTIFULLY, DIRK! HE'S HEADING FOR THE SHELTER OF THOSE ROCKS AHEAD..!



HUUUUUR!

THAT'S IT, MYTEK!
SQUEEZE INTO THE
DARKNESS BEHIND THE
ROCKS, WHERE THOSE
SPACE-CREATURES
CAN'T SEE
YOU!

AS MYTEK CROUCHED IN THE SHELTER OF THE ROCKS...

NOW WE'VE GOT A BREATHING SPACE, LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT THAT PRISONER OF OURS!

HAAAAA!

U-UGH!


THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY, YOU UMBRANS! THIS ENEMY OF YOURS IS EITHER UNCONSCIOUS..OR FINISHED!

BUT THE UMBRANS HAD GOOD REASON TO BE AFRAID...

LET'S MAKE SURE MYTEK IS SAFELY HIDDEN FROM THE OTHER SPACE-CREATURES, DIRK, BEFORE WE EXAMINE OUR PRISONER...

GOOD IDEA, PROF...

OOOER! EEEK!

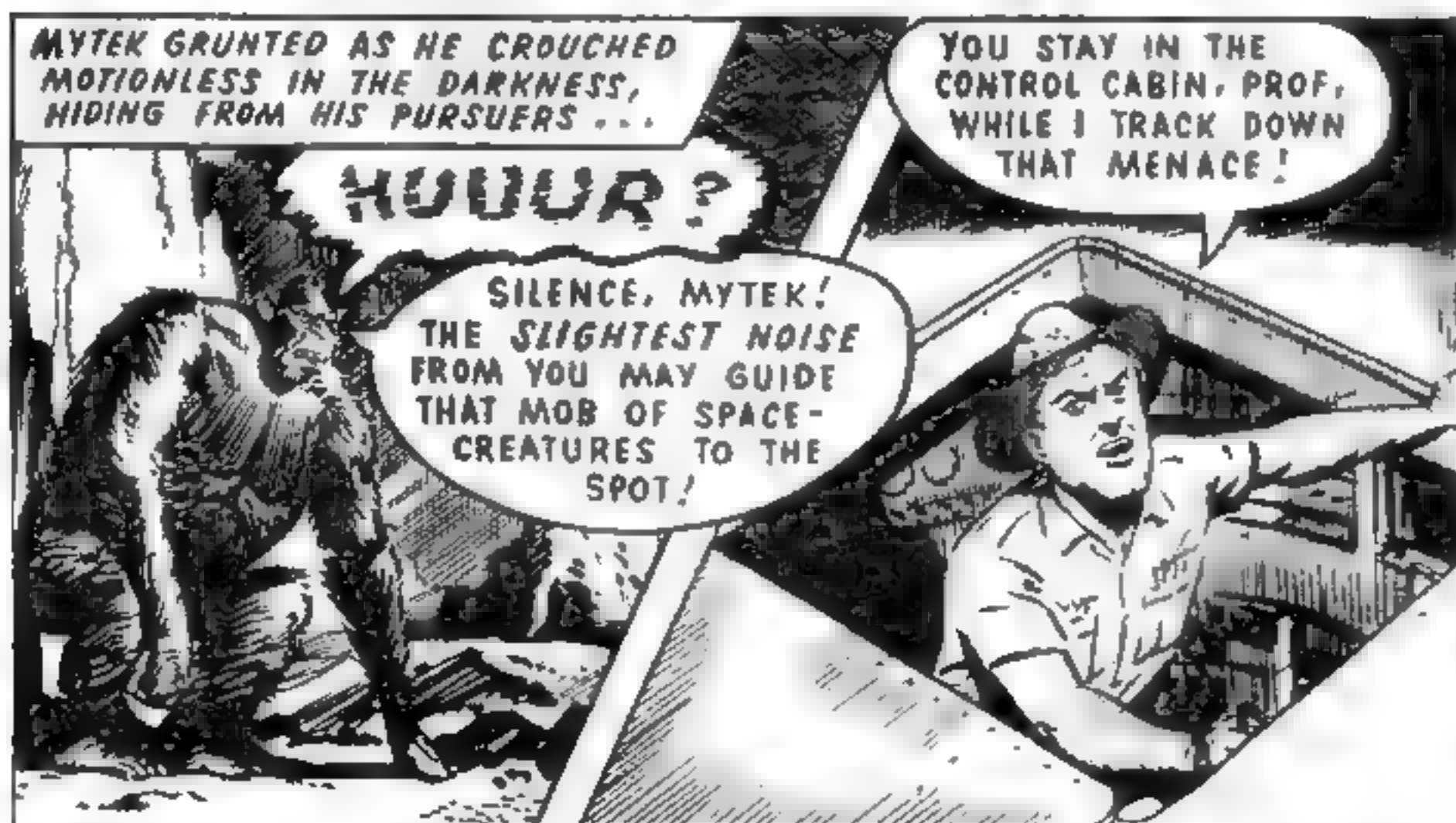
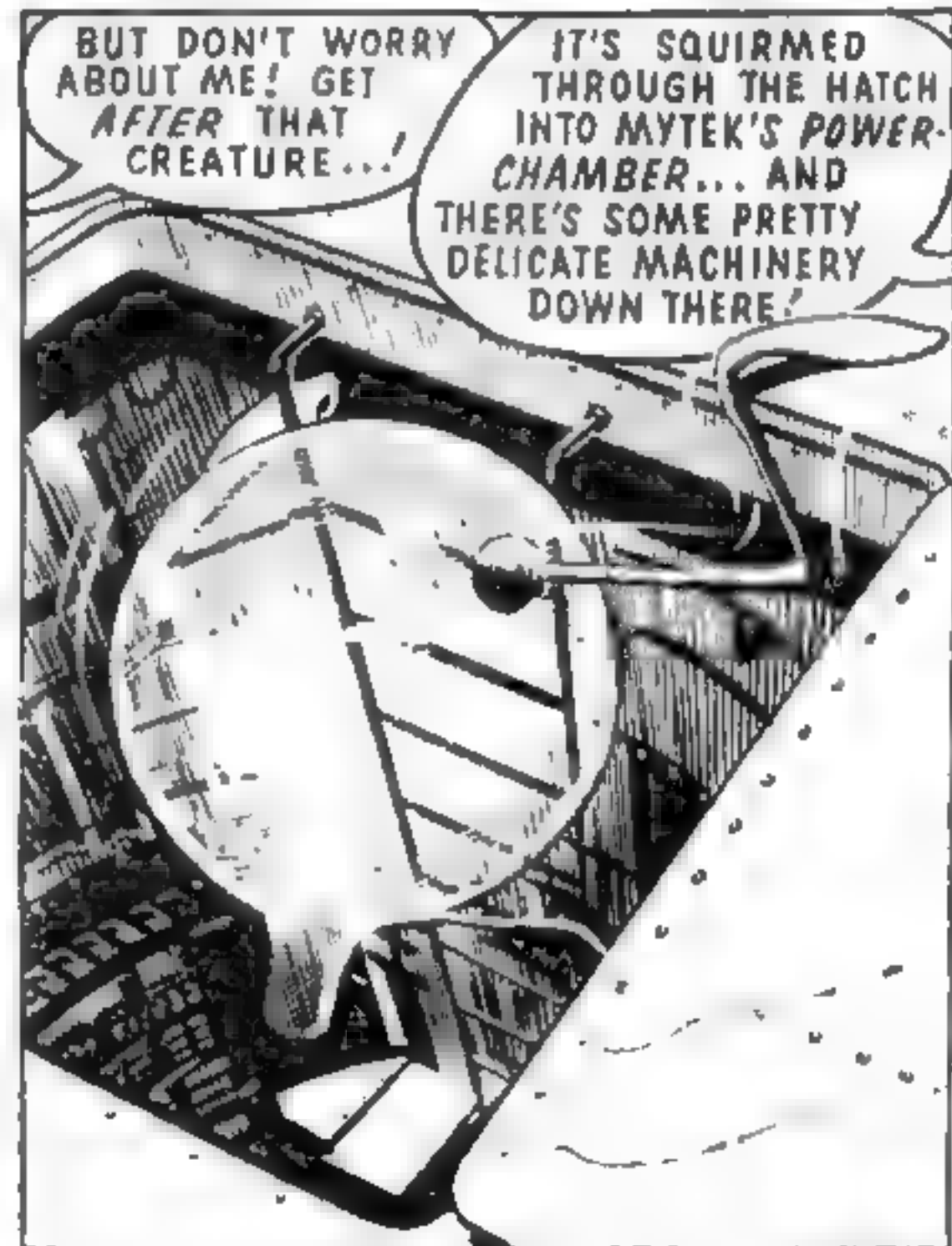


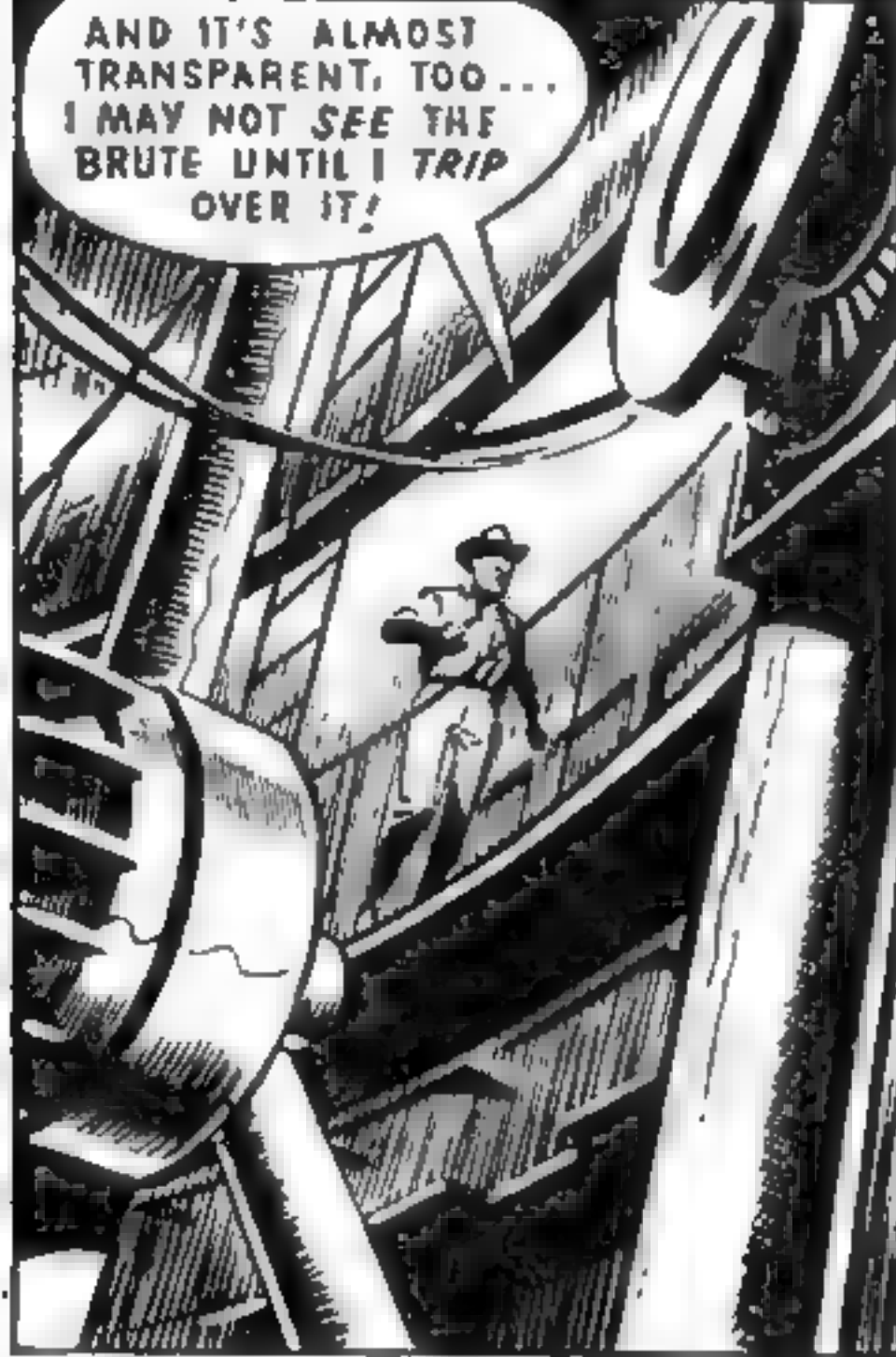
IS THE SEE-THROUGH ABOUT TO ATTACK MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS? WATCH OUT FOR SHOCKS NEXT MONDAY!

DANGER LURKED INSIDE THE ROBOT APE—AND DIRK MASON HAD TO FACE IT ALONE!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly jelly-like creatures. On the dark side of the planet, the robot colossus was attacked by beings known as "see-throughs", but managed to capture one. Then, as Dirk and the professor were about to examine their captive...





AND IT'S ALMOST TRANSPARENT, TOO... I MAY NOT SEE THE BRUTE UNTIL I TRIP OVER IT!



UNSEEN BY DIRK, THE CREATURE RAISED A GHOSTLY ARM AND POINTED A FINGER AT HIM...

UHH... IT MUST BE MY IMAGINATION... BUT I'M SURE THAT SOMETHING WAS WATCHING ME!



AND THEN...

URRRRRRH...!



THE CREATURE'S FIRING SOME SORT OF SHOCK-RAY—AND IT'S HITTING MYTEK'S SERVO-DIAPHRAGM! I HOPE IT DOESN'T HAVE ANY ILL-EFFECT ON OUR OLD PAL...



HIC-HIC-HICCUPP!

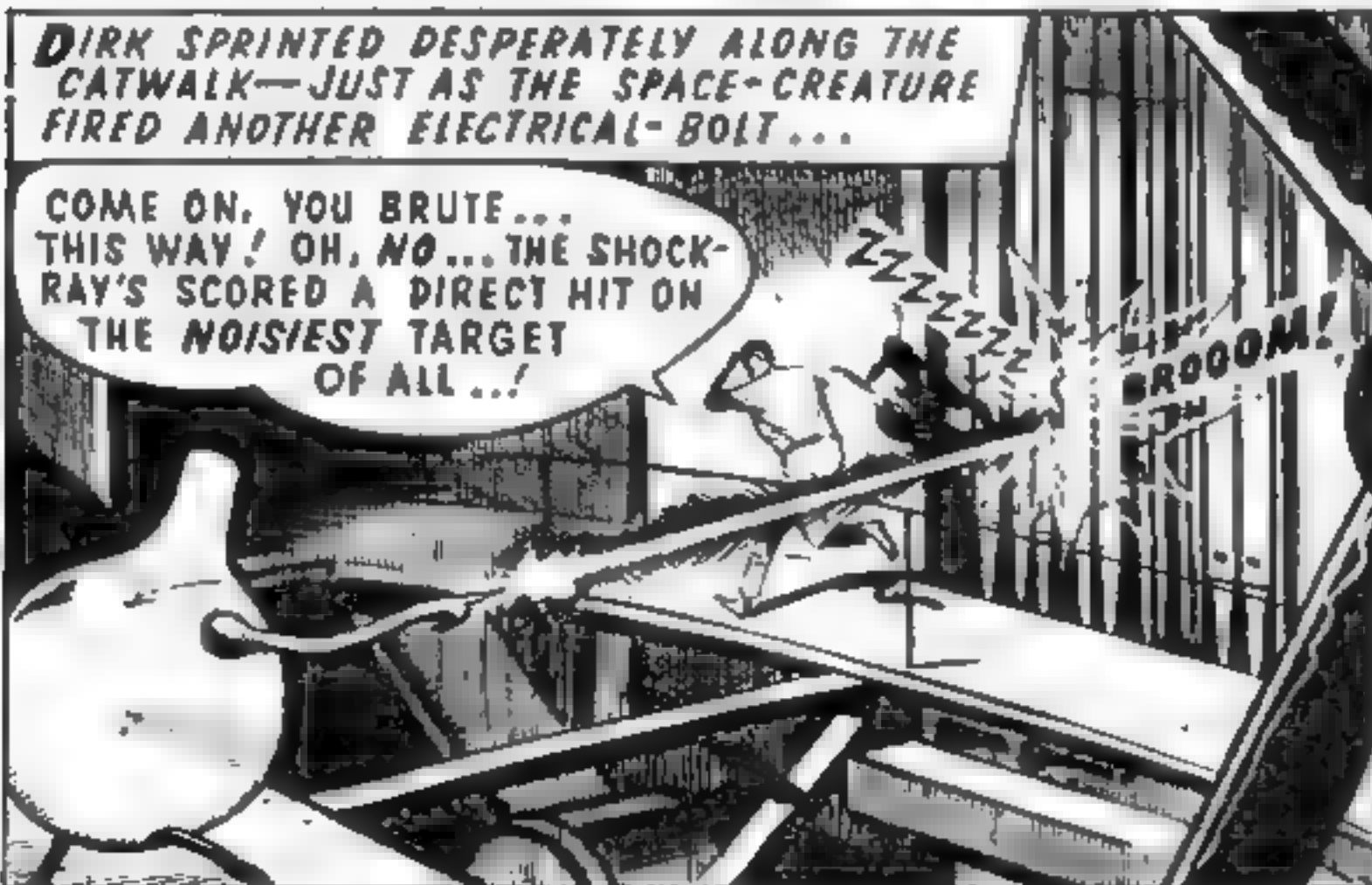
I TOLD YOU TO KEEP QUIET, MYTEK! DO YOU WANT THOSE CREATURES TO FIND YOU?

DIRK TO CONTROL... DON'T BLAME OLD TIN-RIBS, PROF... THE SEE-THROUGH DOWN HERE HAS PRANGED HIS DIAPHRAGM WITH A SHOCK-RAY!



THEN FOR PETE'S SAKE DECOY THE CREATURE AWAY FROM MYTEK'S THORAX-MECHANISM, DIRK! ONE MORE SOUND OUT OF OUR OLD FRIEND, AND THOSE TRANSPARENT FIENDS OUTSIDE WILL PINPOINT HIS POSITION!

WILL DO, PROF...



DIRK SPURTED DESPERATELY ALONG THE CATWALK—JUST AS THE SPACE-CREATURE FIRED ANOTHER ELECTRICAL-BOLT...

COME ON, YOU BRUTE... THIS WAY! OH, NO... THE SHOCK-RAY'S SCORED A DIRECT HIT ON THE NOISIEST TARGET OF ALL...



...MYTEK'S VOCAL CHORDS!

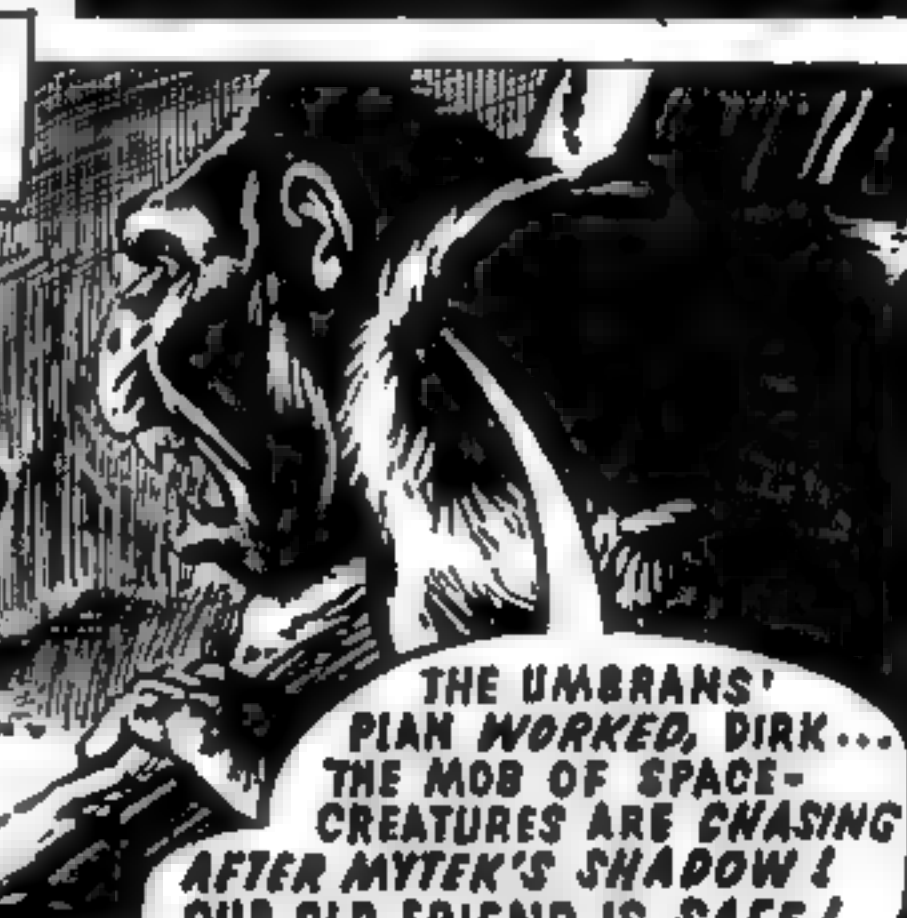
THAT WILL BRING EVERY SEE-THROUGH FOR MILES AROUND RIGHT TO US!

DEEP INSIDE MYTEK'S MASSIVE FRAMEWORK, DIRK MASON STALKED A NIGHTMARISH PREY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly, jelly-like creatures. Later, they clashed with beings known as "see-throughs", and managed to capture one. But it escaped and activated Mytek's vocal chords, betraying his whereabouts to other "see-throughs" waiting nearby...



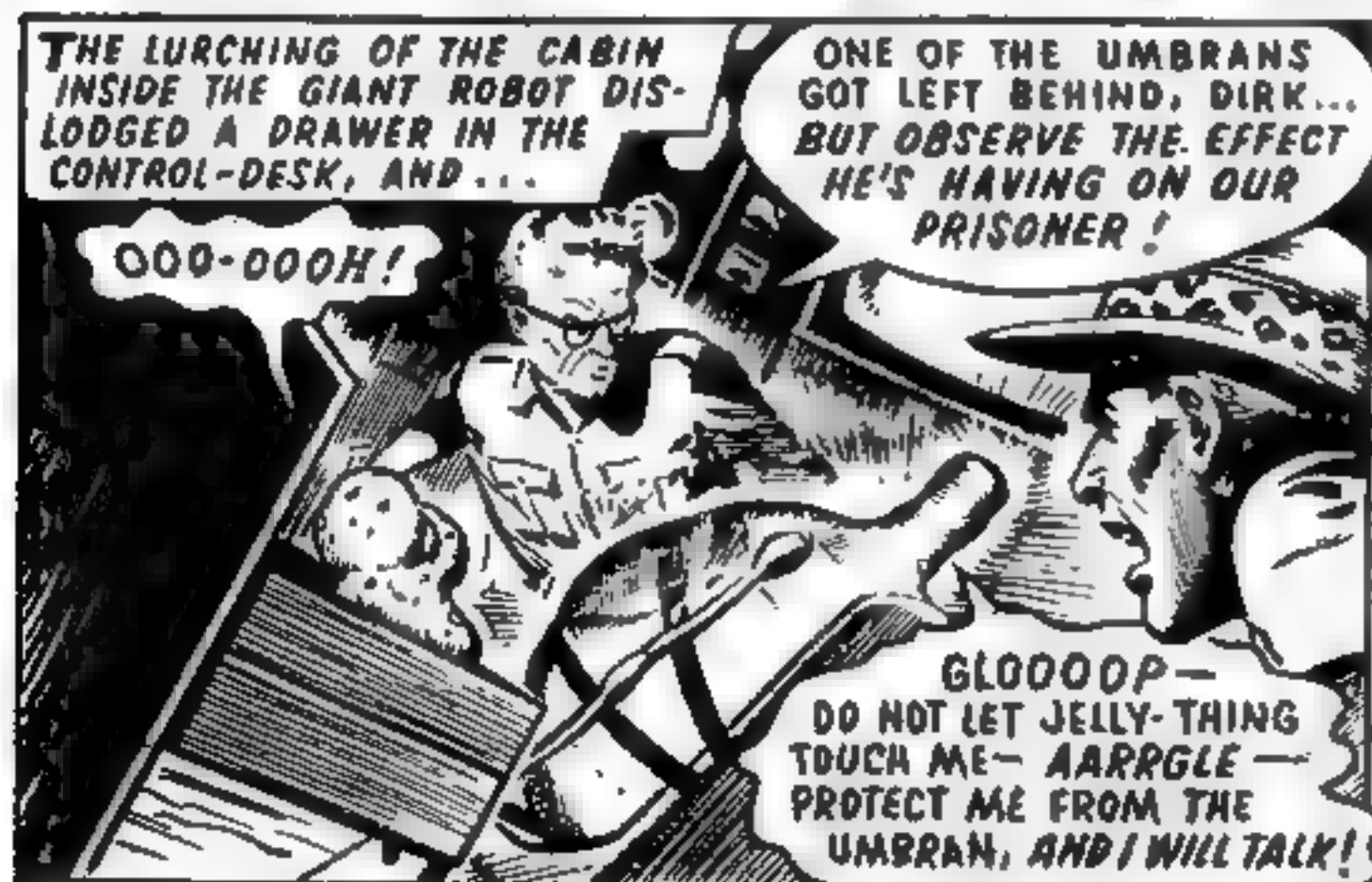


CAN DIRK GET THE SEE-THROUGH TO TALK? BE SURE TO READ THE NEXT SUSPENSE-FILLED EPISODE!

DIRK QUESTIONED THE HOSTILE SPACE-CREATURE IN VAIN—BUT THEN HELP CAME FROM AN UNEXPECTED QUARTER!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly jelly-like creatures. On the dark side of the planet, they captured a being known as a "see-through"—and while the Umbrans decoyed the being's comrades away, Boyce and Mason began to question their captive...





SPEAK THEN, CREATURE...OR WE WILL LET THE UMBRAN LOOSE ON YOU!

G-GLUP- I SPEAK, EARTHMAN- ENTRANCE TO SECRET FACTORY IS GUARDED BY INVISIBLE FORCE-FIELD WHICH IT IS DESTRUCTION TO CROSS!



THE ROBOT COLOSSUS STOOPED TO PICK UP A HUGE BOULDER...

BETTER TEST THE TRUTH OF THE CREATURE'S STATEMENT, MYTEK! THROW A ROCK AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE SECRET FACTORY...

YOU'D

HUUUR!



THE BOULDER SOARED THROUGH THE AIR- AND THEN...

HAAAAA!

PHEW! THE LITTLE FIEND WASN'T KIDDING, PROF!

NO... THE FORCE-FIELD HAS VAPORISED THAT MASSIVE BOULDER ON CONTACT!



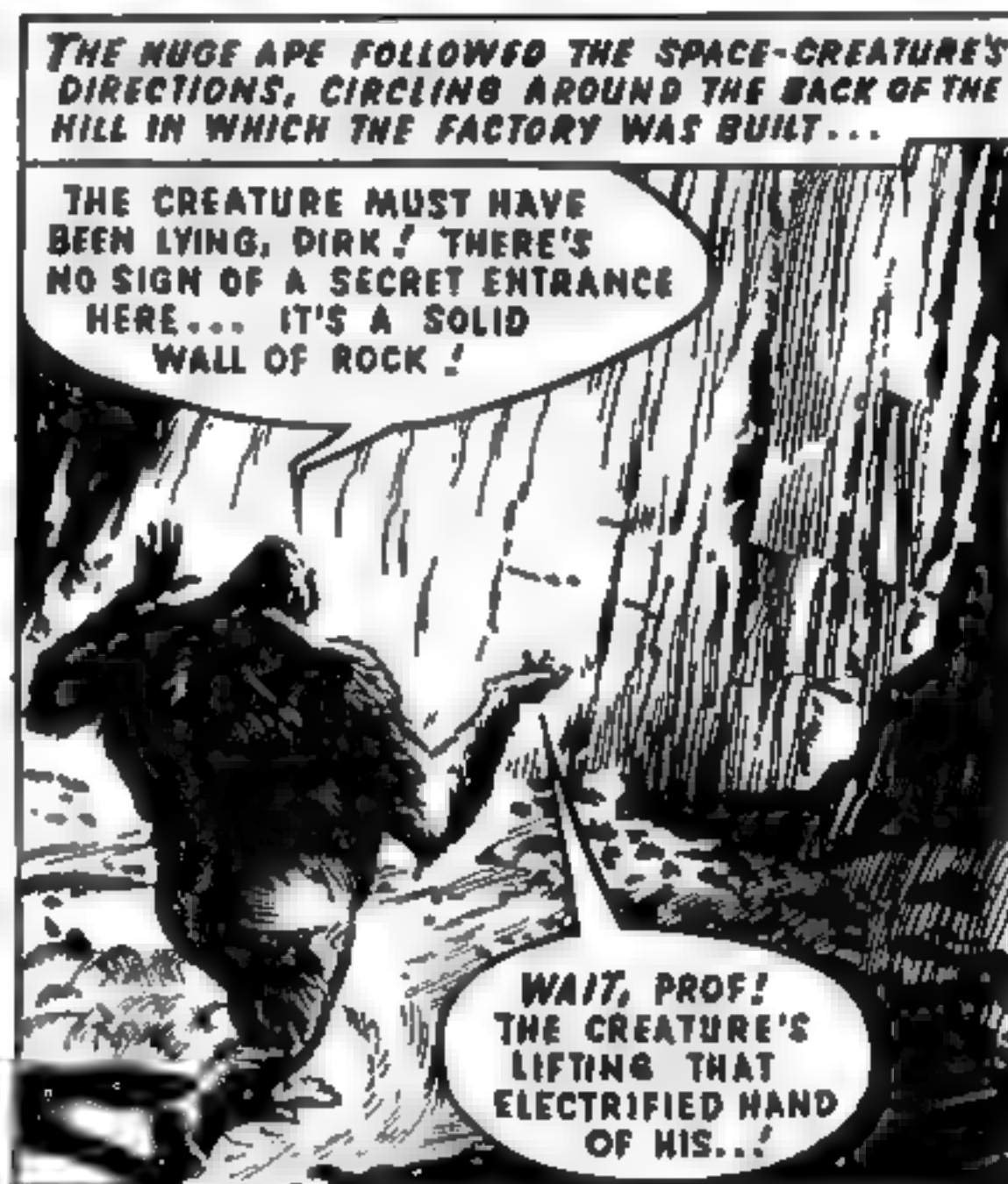
YOU'VE TOLD THE TRUTH ONCE... NOW ANSWER ANOTHER QUESTION! HOW CAN WE ENTER THE FACTORY WITHOUT DANGER?

GLUBB- THERE IS A SECRET ENTRANCE, EARTHMAN- GLOBB- BUT ONLY I CAN OPEN IT FOR YOU...



AFTER A HURRIED CONSULTATION BETWEEN THE TWO MEN...

ALL RIGHT, WE'LL STEP OUTSIDE ON TO MYTEK'S HAND! BUT ONE FALSE MOVE, AND I'LL ORDER MY UMBRAN PAL TO DISSOLVE YOU!



THE HUGE APE FOLLOWED THE SPACE-CREATURE'S DIRECTIONS, CIRCLING AROUND THE BACK OF THE HILL IN WHICH THE FACTORY WAS BUILT...

THE CREATURE MUST HAVE BEEN LYING, DIRK! THERE'S NO SIGN OF A SECRET ENTRANCE HERE... IT'S A SOLID WALL OF ROCK!

WAIT, PROF! THE CREATURE'S LIFTING THAT ELECTRIFIED HAND OF HIS...



POWER-BEAMS HUMMED FROM THE OUTSTRETCHED FINGER OF THE WEIRD CREATURE...

HOORGH-GLOOOK!

WHAT ON EARTH-?



IT'S A TRANSPARENT DOOR IN THE WALL OF ROCK!

HAARRGLE! I SPEAK TRUTH! MIGHTY APE NEED ONLY TURN HANDLE AND OPEN DOOR... HE WILL FIND MISSING EARTH ASTRONAUTS ON OTHER SIDE!

THEN COME ON- WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? IN WE GO!

IS THE ROBOT APE WALKING INTO A TRAP? YOU MUST NOT MISS THE NEXT SUSPENSE-FILLED EPISODE!

CAUTIOUSLY THE ROBOT APE PUSHED OPEN THE SECRET DOOR — TO BE GREETED BY A STARTLING SIGHT !

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly jelly-like creatures. Later, they clashed with beings known as "see-throughs", and managed to capture one and force it to lead them to a strange factory. As they approached a secret door, the "see-through" assured them that the astronauts were inside ...



THE LITTLE JELLY-LIKE UMBRANS HAD THE POWER OF DESTROYING THE GLASSY BODIES OF THE SPACE-CREATURES AT A TOUCH...

LET ME TOUCH HIM ONCE, EARTH-MAN, AS A WARNING...!

GLOOP-NO- I TELL TRUTH— MISSING ASTRONAUTS WILL BE FOUND BEHIND THE SECRET DOOR!



ALL RIGHT, MYTEK... WE MUST TAKE THE CHANCE! BUT TRANSFER DIRK AND THE OTHERS TO YOUR HATCH, AS A SAFETY-MEASURE, BEFORE YOU OPEN THE DOOR...!



WITH DIRK AND HIS CAPTIVE SAFELY INSIDE THE CONTROL CABIN, THE ROBOT COLOSSUS THRUST OPEN THE MYSTERIOUS DOOR...

NOW, OLD FRIEND..!

HAAAAAR!



INSIDE...

H-HUUUUUR?

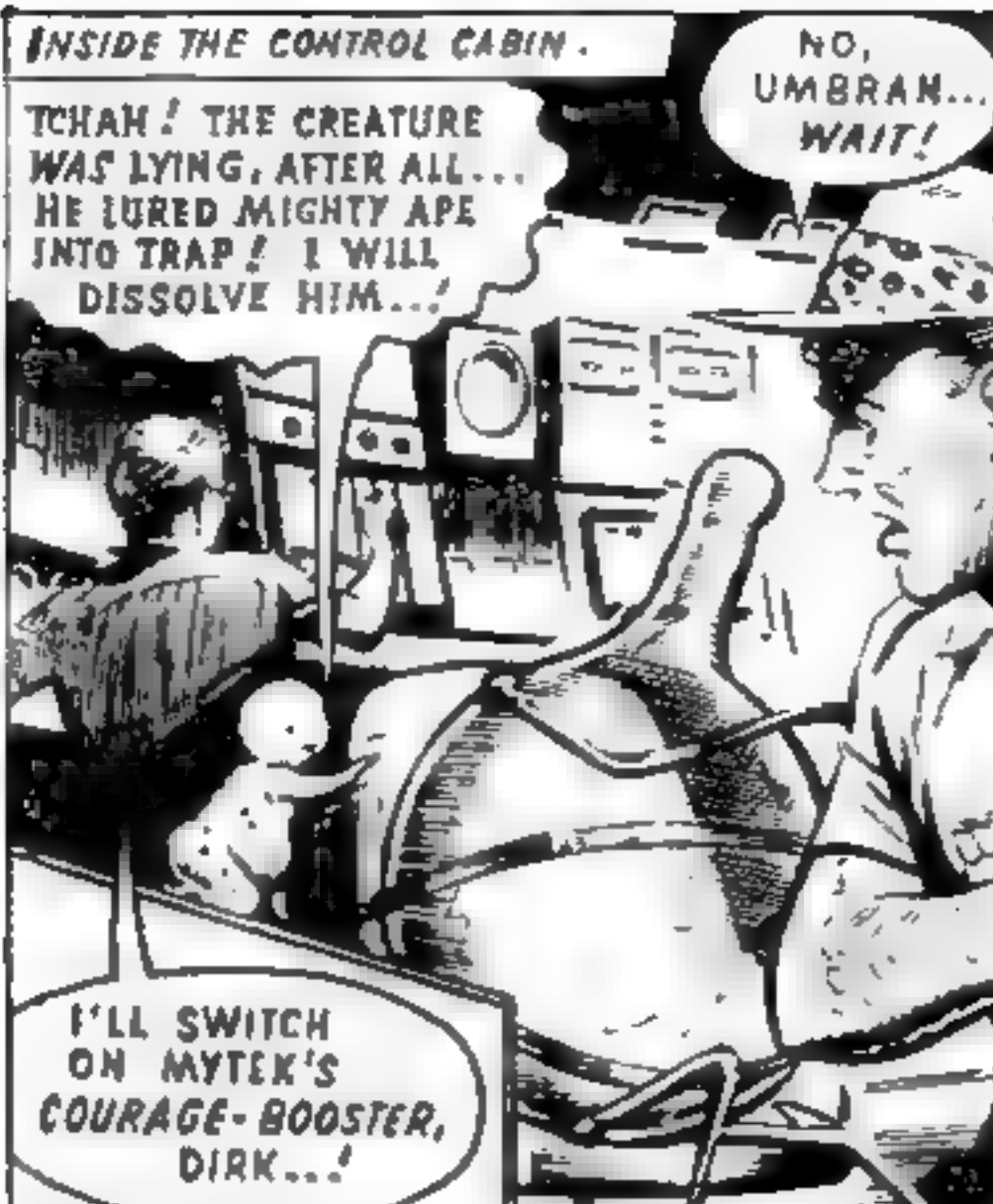
THE MECHANICAL APE CRINGED BACK..

WHAT ON EARTH...?

IT'S— IT'S A MONSTER!

YES, SOMETHING LIKE MYTEK HIMSELF... BUT MIS-SHAPEN!





ARE THE SPACEMEN STILL ALIVE... OR HAS HELP ARRIVED TOO LATE? SEE THE NEXT NERVE-TINGLING INSTALMENT!

THE ROBOT COLOSSUS ACTIVATED A WEIRD MACHINE — WITH A DRAMATIC RESULT!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly jelly-like creatures who were being menaced by "see-throughs"—hostile beings from the dark side of Umbra. The robot colossus broke into a factory run by the "see-throughs" and found the astronauts. But danger still lay ahead...



THE ASTRONAUTS HAVE BEEN THE SUBJECT OF A FIENDISH EXPERIMENT BY THE SPACE-CREATURES! THEY HAVE BEEN ENCASED IN GLASS!

AND THAT'S NOT ALL, PROF! LOOK! THEY'RE FIRING SHOCK-BOLTS AT MYTEK!

HUUUUUR?

MYTEK LUNGED FOR COVER AS THE GLOWING BOLTS SEARED PAST HIM...



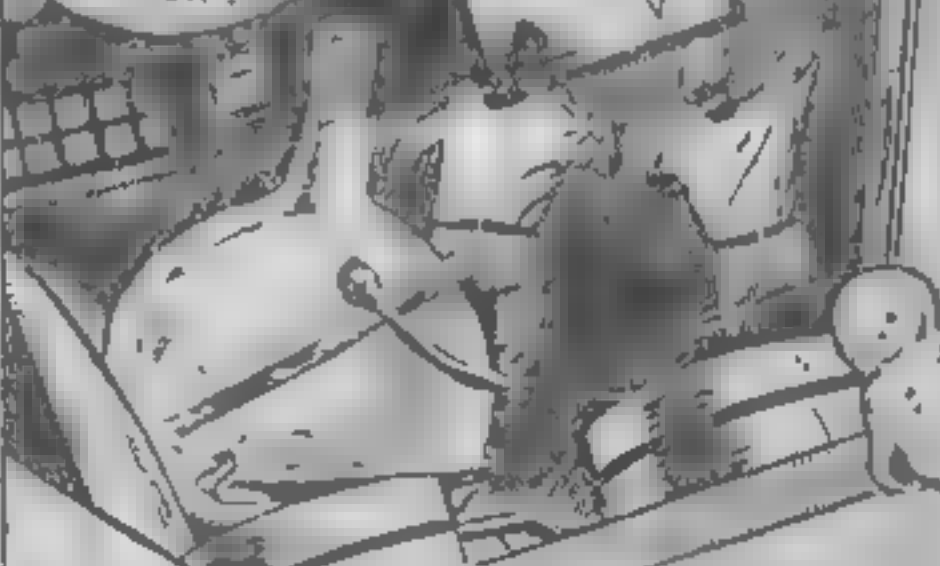
IF ONLY OUR OLD PAL COULD HIT BACK AT THOSE GLASS MONSTERS... BUT WE KNOW FROM EXPERIENCE THAT THEIR TRANSPARENT BODIES ARE UNBREAKABLE!

BESIDES, DIRK, THE ASTRONAUTS ARE INSIDE THE GLASS! WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING WHICH MIGHT INJURE THEM!

IN THE ROBOT APE'S CONTROL-CABIN...

FOR PETE'S SAKE, PROF... IT'S US OR THEM! AREN'T THEY TRYING THEIR BEST TO FINISH OFF MYTEK?

I DON'T BELIEVE THE ASTRONAUTS CAN DO ANYTHING, DIRK! I THINK THEY'RE COMPLETELY HELPLESS! WE'VE THOSE MONSTROUS ROBOTS OF GLASS!



THEN...

HOLD IT, PROF! MYTEK'S TAKEN COVER BEHIND SOME KIND OF WEIRD MACHINE, AND—OUCH, MY EAR-DRUMS...

THE MACHINE IS FIRING AN ULTRASONIC SOUND-WAVE...



AS THE SOUND-WAVE HIT THE FANTASTIC GLASS-LIKE CREATURE...

GOOD GRIEF! LOOK, PROF—ONE OF THE GLASS MONSTERS IS SHATTERING!

HAAAAAR!



THE 'UNBREAKABLE' GLASS HAD BROKEN INTO A MILLION FRAGMENTS!

THE ULTRASONIC NOTE FIRED BY THE MACHINE MUST BE ON THE SAME VIBRANCY-PITCH AS THE GLASS... AND THE SOUND HAS DISINTEGRATED IT!

SAVE THE SCIENCE LECTURE TILL LATER, PROF! QUICK, MYTEK... FIRE THAT SONIC-GUN AGAIN!





WAIT, DIRK...
WE MAY DESTROY
THE OTHER
ASTRONAUT!

THAT'S A
CHANCE WE'VE GOT
TO TAKE, PROF... IF
WE'RE ALSO GOING TO
RELEASE HIM FROM THE
GLASS OVERCOAT HE'S
SEALED INSIDE!

MYTEK GRASPED THE LEVER AND ACTIVATED
THE WEIRD MACHINE.

HUUUUUR!

THE SONIC-
GUN HAS DONE
IT AGAIN!

THE SPACE-
CREATURES MUST
HAVE INVENTED IT
TO TEST THEIR
PRODUCTS,
DIRK!

LOOK, PROF... YOU WERE
WORRYING ABOUT NOTHING!
THE FIRST ASTRONAUT WE
RELEASED IS MOVING!

QUICKLY, MYTEK!
LOWER US TO THE
GROUND!

HUH?



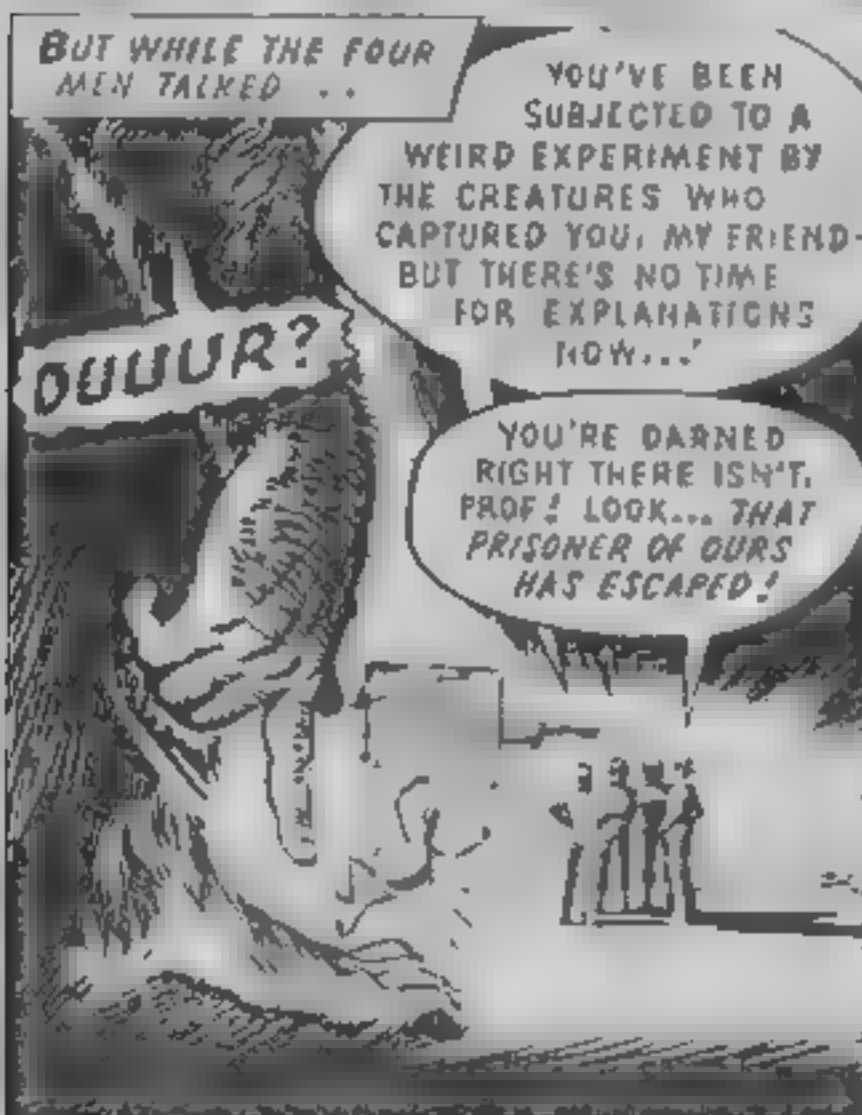
THE TWO ASTRONAUTS ROSE
DAZEDLY TO THEIR FEET...

I-I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
MEN-MEN FROM EARTH-
UP HERE ON
UMBRA!

JUST AS I THOUGHT, DIRK..
IT WAS THE GLASS ROBOTS
WHICH FIRED THE SHOCK-
BOLTS AT MYTEK—THE
ASTRONAUTS WERE
HELPLESS INSIDE!

IT'S PROFESSOR BOYCE, ISN'T IT...
AND DIRK MASON? I'VE HEARD
ABOUT THAT GIANT ROBOT OF YOURS...
BUT I NEVER KNEW HE WAS A
SPACE-TRAVELLER!

THERE'S A HECK OF A LOT
WE DON'T KNOW, PAL...
LIKE WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING
TO US SINCE WE CRASH-LANDED
ON THIS PLANET, AND THAT
SHOCK-WAVE KNOCKED
US COLD!

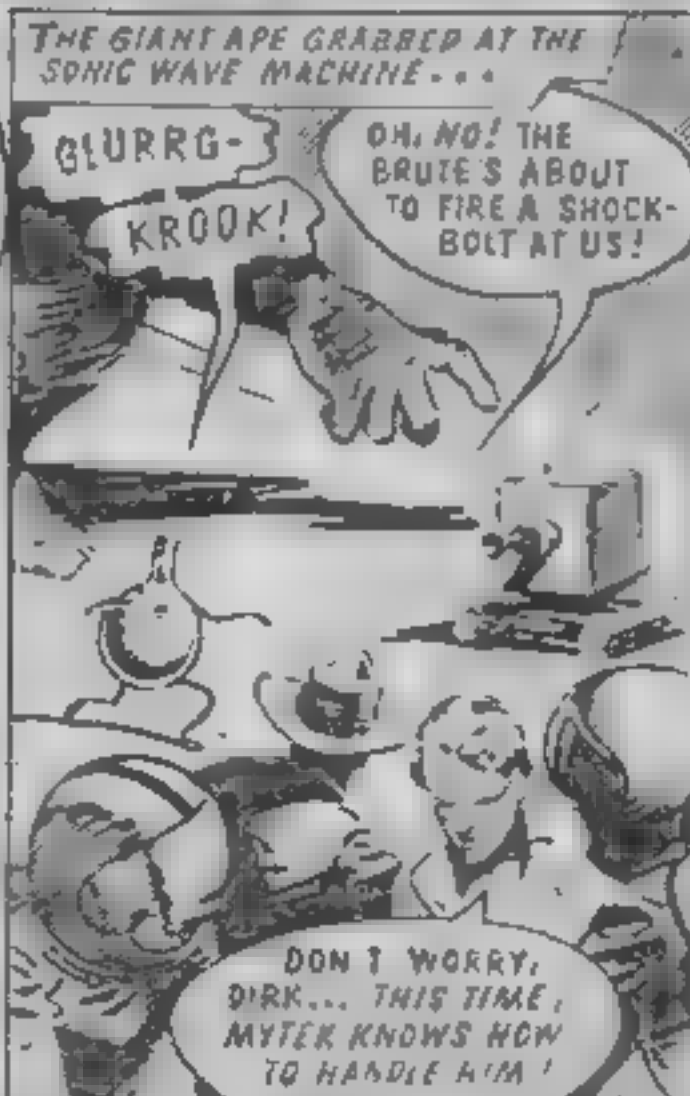


BUT WHILE THE FOUR
MEN TALKED...

HUUUR?

YOU'VE BEEN
SUBJECTED TO A
WEIRD EXPERIMENT BY
THE CREATURES WHO
CAPTURED YOU, MY FRIEND—
BUT THERE'S NO TIME
FOR EXPLANATIONS
NOW...

YOU'RE DARNED
RIGHT THERE ISN'T,
PROF! LOOK... THAT
PRISONER OF OURS
HAS ESCAPED!

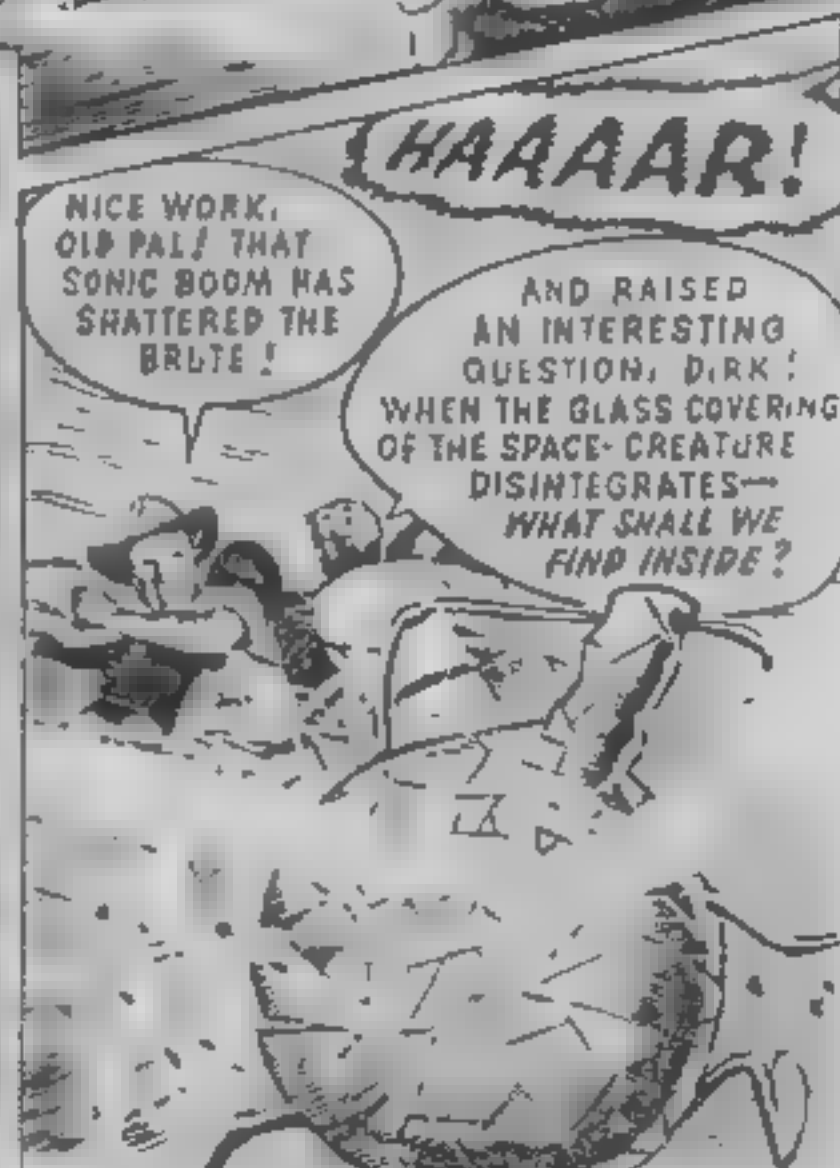


THE GIANT APE GRABBED AT THE
SONIC WAVE MACHINE...

GLURRG-
KROOK!

OH, NO! THE
BRUTE'S ABOUT
TO FIRE A SHOCK-
BOLT AT US!

DON'T WORRY,
DIRK... THIS TIME,
MYTEK KNOWS HOW
TO HANDLE HIM!



HAAAAAR!

NICE WORK,
OLD PAL! THAT
SONIC BOOM HAS
SHATTERED THE
BRUTE!

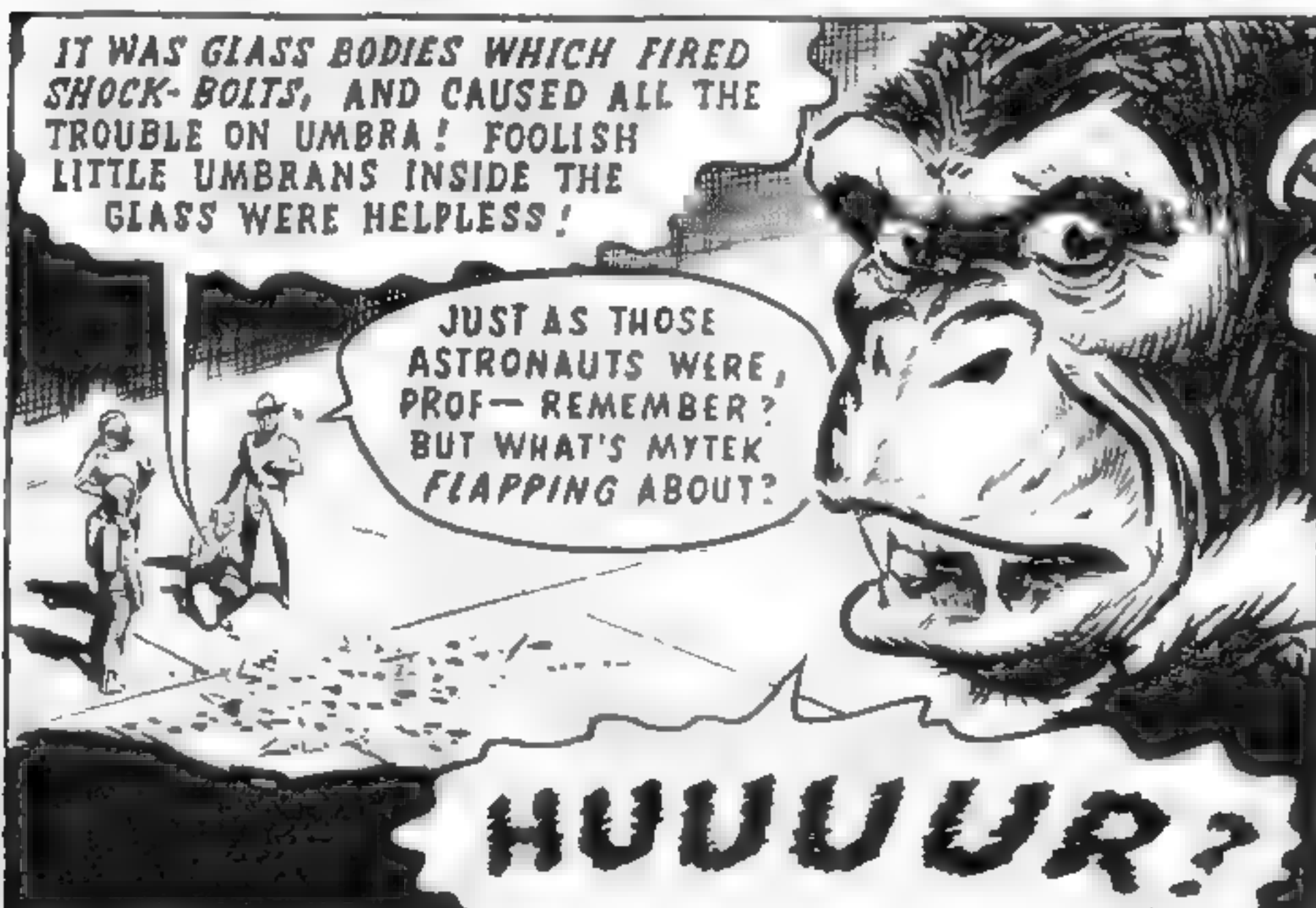
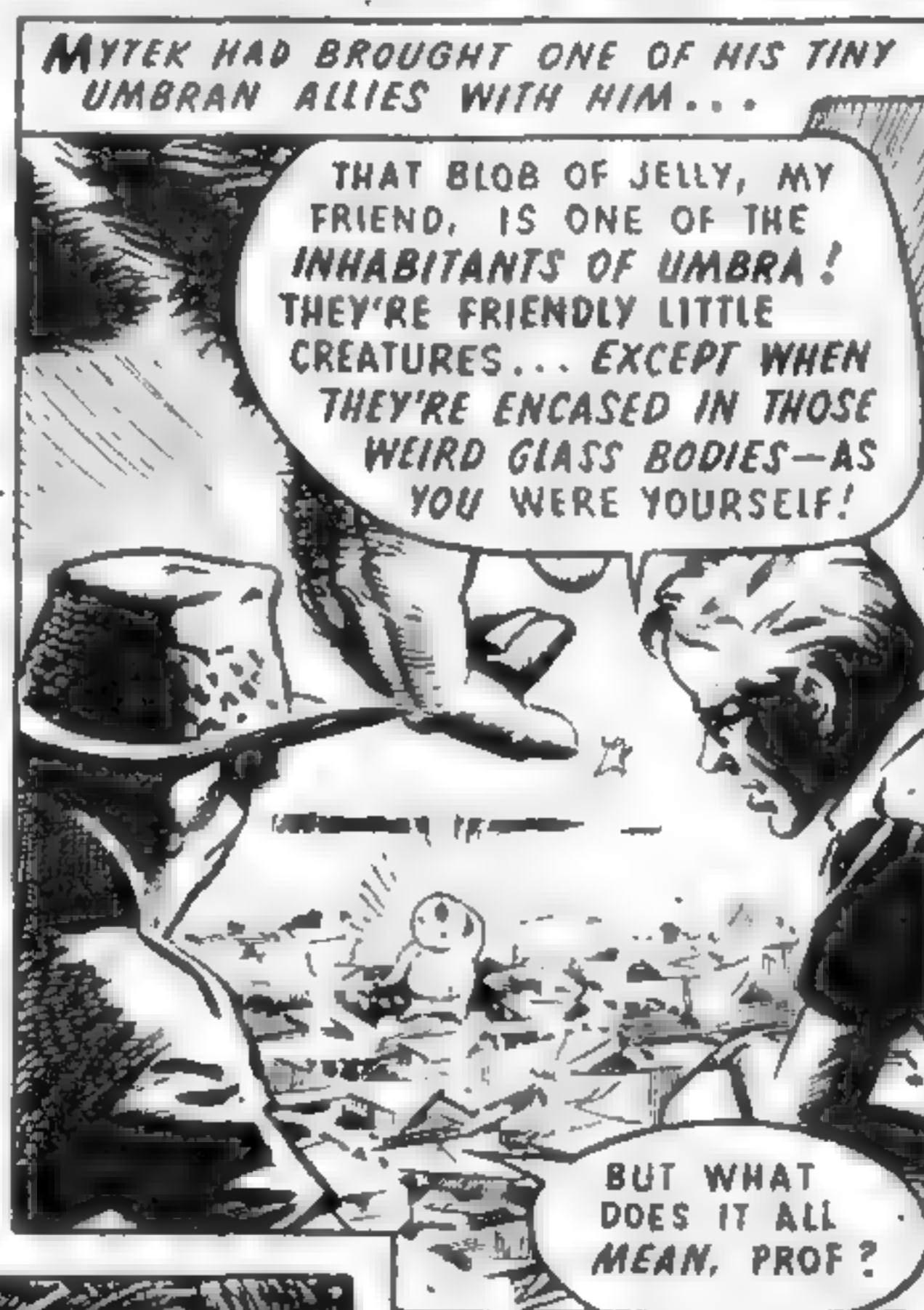
AND RAISED
AN INTERESTING
QUESTION, DIRK!
WHEN THE GLASS COVERING
OF THE SPACE-CREATURE
DISINTEGRATES—
WHAT SHALL WE
FIND INSIDE?

IS THE PROFESSOR ABOUT TO MAKE AN ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY? YOU CAN FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

AT LAST DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR LEARNT THE SECRET OF THE MYSTERIOUS GLASS CREATURES!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly jelly-like creatures which were being menaced by hostile beings called “see-throughs”. They discovered the astronauts in a factory operated by the “see-throughs”. Then Mytek used a sonic-gun on one of the weird beings...





DUUUR!

THAT'S IT, MYTEK! BRING UP THE SONIC-WAVE MACHINE!

PHEW! YOU'RE GOING TO DISINTEGRATE EVERY ONE OF THOSE GLASS BRUTES, ARE YOU?



MYTEK CROUCHED AT THE FIRING-LEVER OF THE STRANGE MACHINE...

WE'RE GOING TO TRY, MY FRIEND! GIVE THEM A LONG BURST, MYTEK... AND SWING THE BARREL...

DAAAAR!

-EEEEEEEP!



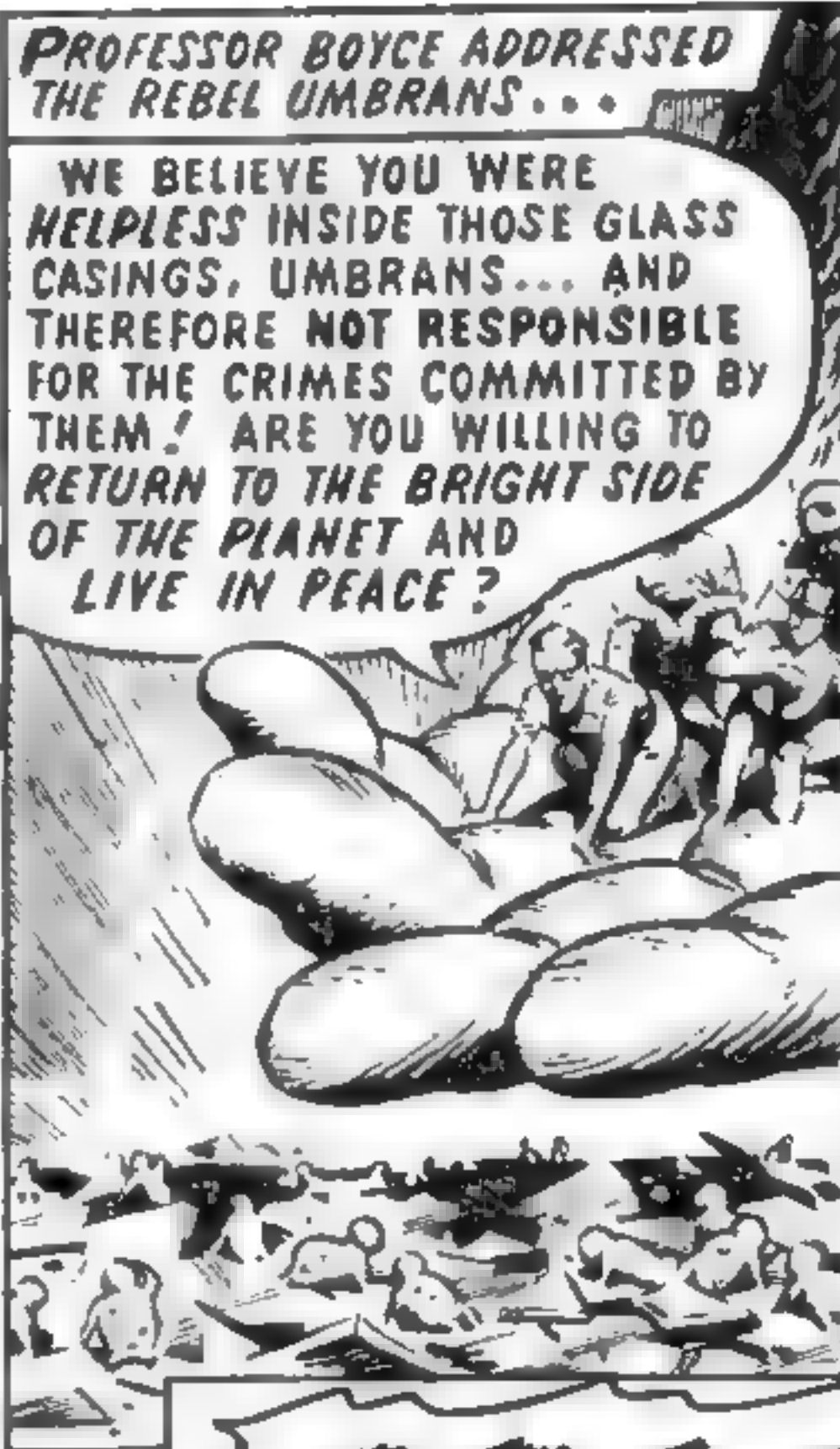
AS THE ULTRASONIC WAVE SWEEP ACROSS THE HORDE OF SPACE-CREATURES, THEIR GLASS BODIES SHIVERED AND CRACKED...



HAAAAAR!

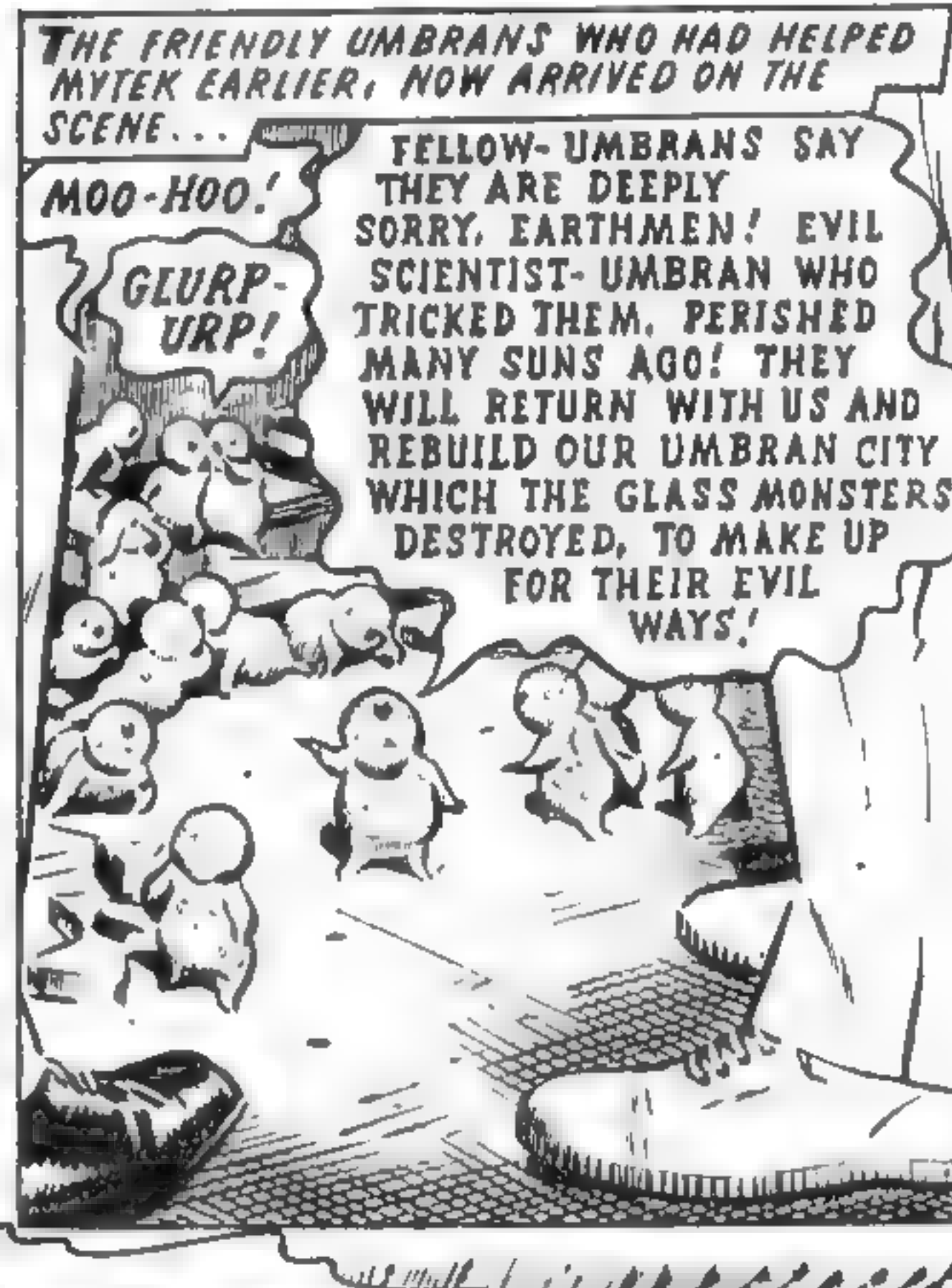
IT WORKED, PROF! THE WHOLE ARMY OF GLASS MONSTERS HAS DISINTEGRATED!

AND NOW WE MUST TALK TO THE POOR DELUDED UMBRANS WHO HAVE BEEN RELEASED FROM THEM!



PROFESSOR BOYCE ADDRESSED THE REBEL UMBRANS...

WE BELIEVE YOU WERE HELPLESS INSIDE THOSE GLASS CASINGS, UMBRANS... AND THEREFORE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THE CRIMES COMMITTED BY THEM! ARE YOU WILLING TO RETURN TO THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THE PLANET AND LIVE IN PEACE?

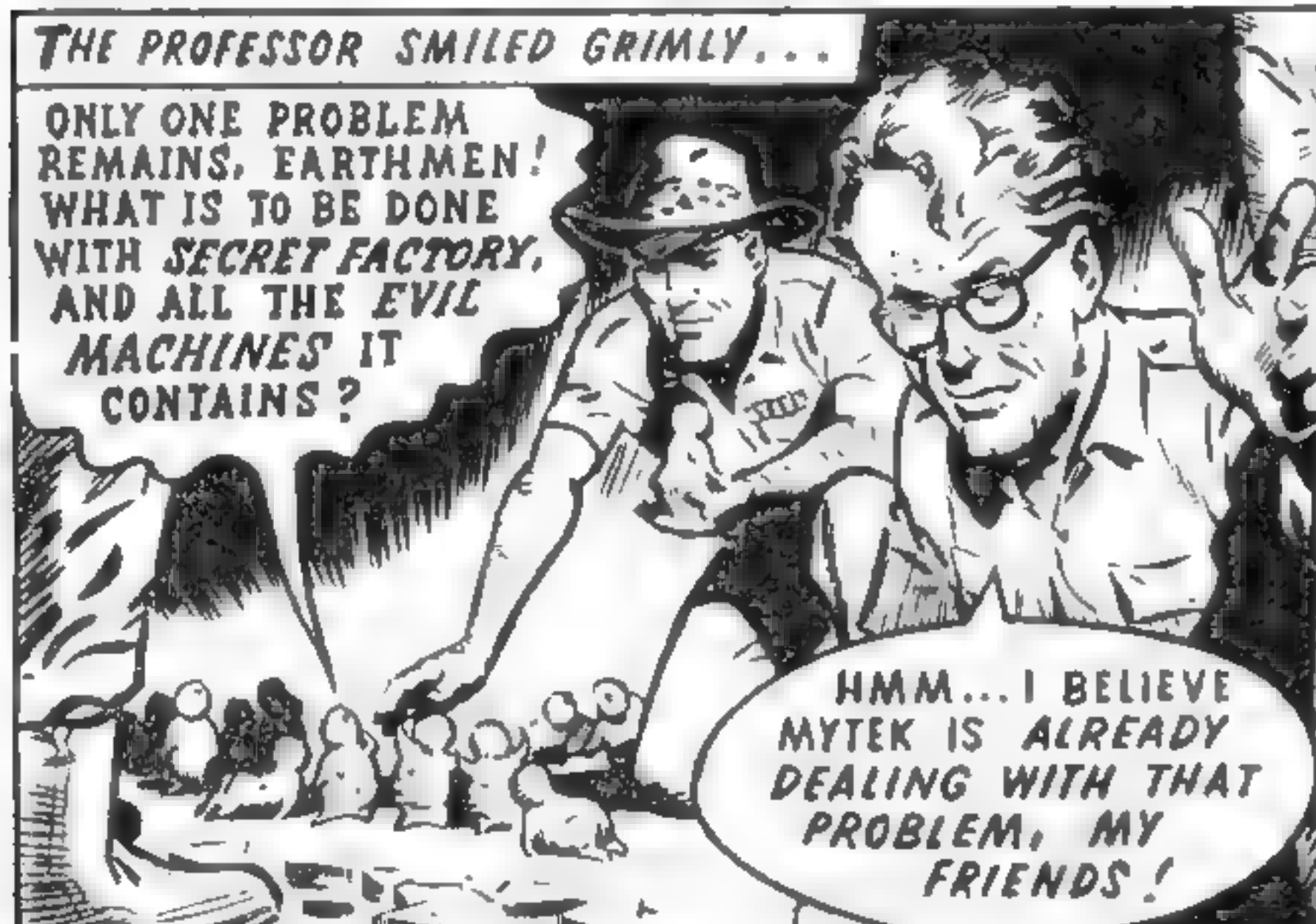


THE FRIENDLY UMBRANS WHO HAD HELPED MYTEK EARLIER, NOW ARRIVED ON THE SCENE...

MOO-HOO!

GEURP-URP!

FELLOW-UMBRANS SAY THEY ARE DEEPLY SORRY, EARTHMEN! EVIL SCIENTIST-UMBRAN WHO TRICKED THEM, PERISHED MANY SUNS AGO! THEY WILL RETURN WITH US AND REBUILD OUR UMBRAN CITY WHICH THE GLASS MONSTERS DESTROYED, TO MAKE UP FOR THEIR EVIL WAYS!



THE PROFESSOR SMILED GRIMLY...

ONLY ONE PROBLEM REMAINS, EARTHMEN! WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH SECRET FACTORY, AND ALL THE EVIL MACHINES IT CONTAINS?

HMM... I BELIEVE MYTEK IS ALREADY DEALING WITH THAT PROBLEM, MY FRIENDS!



GRAAAA!

PHEW! THE BIG APE'S GONE BERSERK! HE'S WRECKING THE SPACE-CREATURES' FACTORY IN A TITANIC FIT OF RAGE!

IS MYTEK'S SPACE-MISSION OVER — HOW WILL HE RETURN TO EARTH? READ THE NEXT GRIPPING EPISODE!

A SPACE-ROCKET FROM EARTH LANDED ON UMBRA IT WAS TIME FOR MYTEK TO RETURN HOME!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

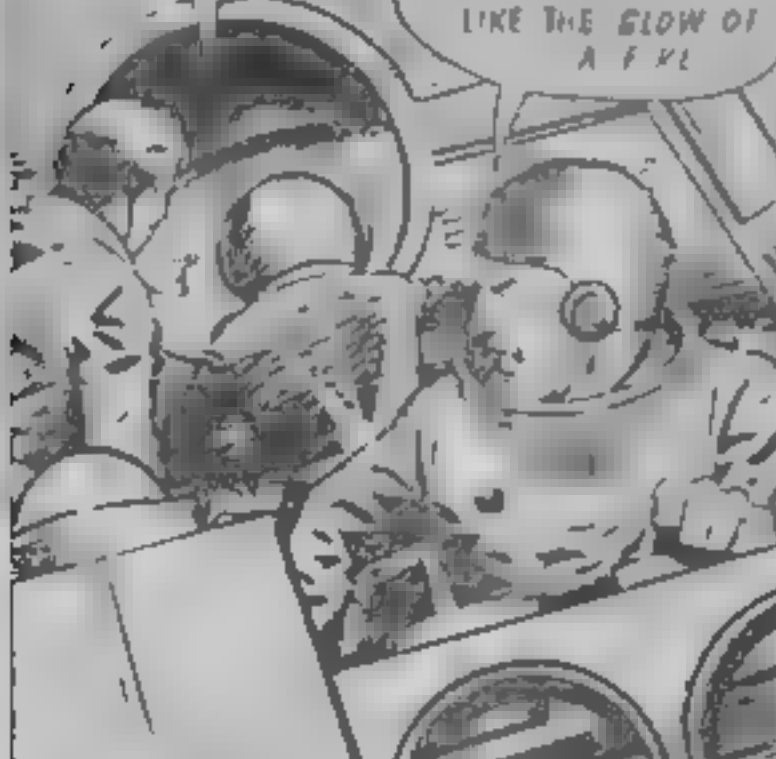
When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Then, together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce landed on the planet to find it inhabited by friendly, jelly-like creatures. They rescued the astronauts from a factory in which they had been imprisoned by beings which proved to be glass robots in which some of the jelly-creatures had been trapped. Having released them, the robot colossus began to destroy the factory



THE SIGHT WAS SO AWESOME THAT IT COULD BE SEEN FROM SPACE...

WE'RE DEAD ON COURSE, SKIPPER... THERE'S UMBRA AHEAD!

BUT WAIT A MINUTE... WHAT'S THAT BLAZE OF LIGHT ON THE DARK SIDE OF THE PLANET? IT LOOKS LIKE THE GLOW OF A FIRE!



IT WAS AN EARTH SPACE-ROCKET THAT WAS APPROACHING UMBRA...

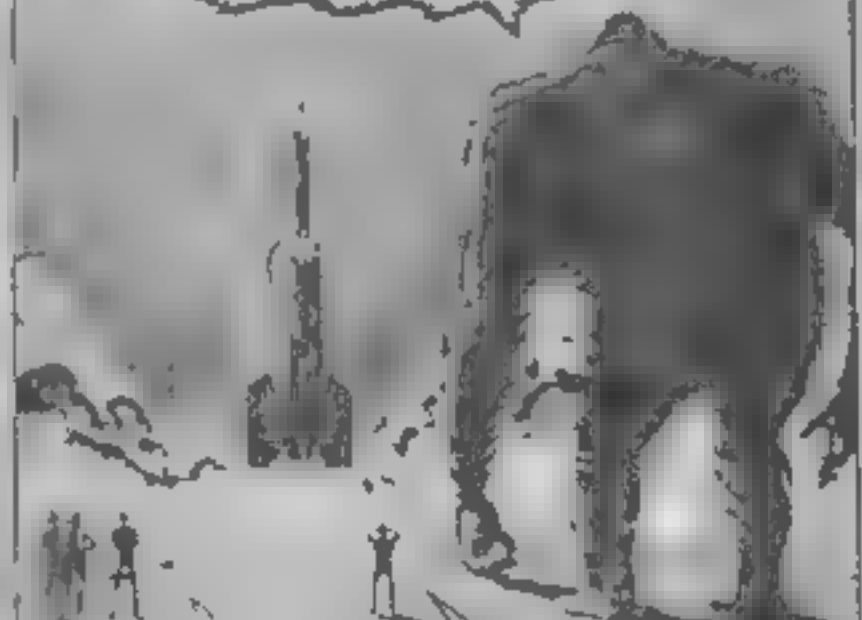
YOU'RE RIGHT, SKIPPER! IT IS A FIRE... LOOKS LIKE A WHOLE MOUNTAIN IS ABLAZE!

WE'LL LAND NEAR THE SITE AND INVESTIGATE, MEN! MAYBE THE FIRE HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE OBJECT OF OUR SPACE MISSION THE RESCUE OF MYTEK!



ON THE PLANET...

HUUUUUR?

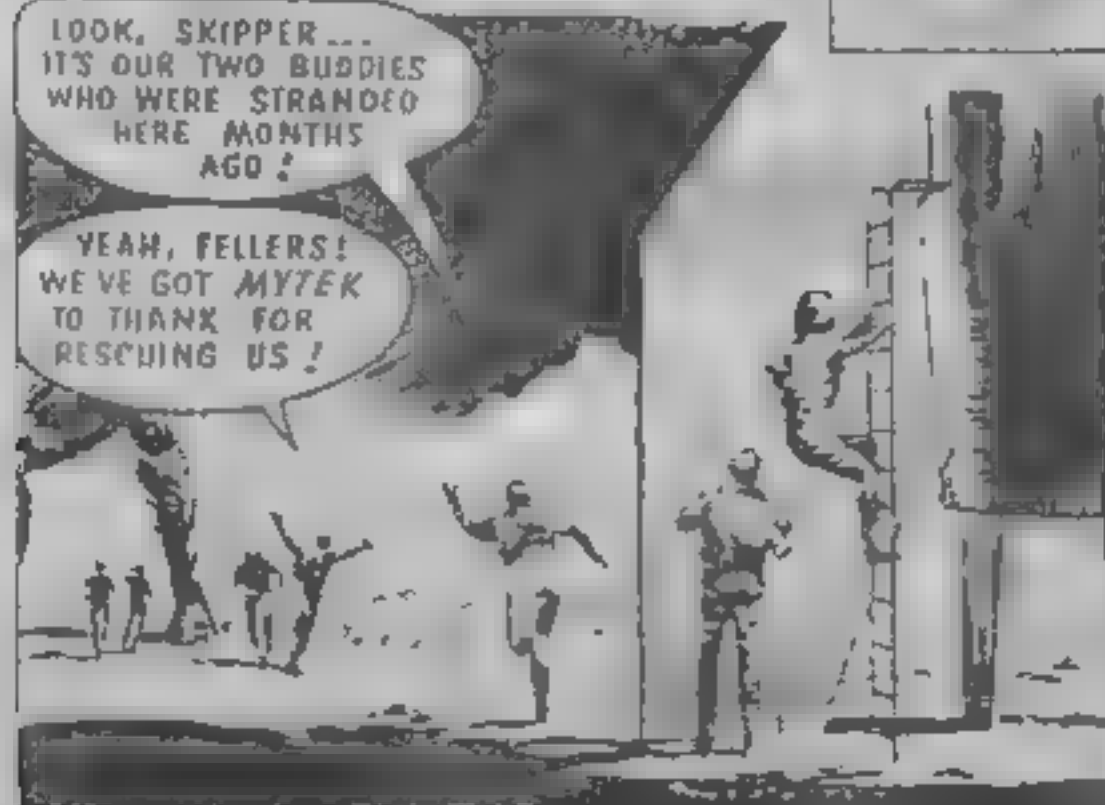


MY OATH, PROF! THEY MUST HAVE SENT A SPACE-ROCKET FROM EARTH TO PICK UP MYTEK!

I WAS WONDERING HOW WE WERE TO GET BACK TO EARTH! THEY COULDN'T HAVE TIMED IT BETTER!

LOOK, SKIPPER... IT'S OUR TWO BUDDIES WHO WERE STRANDED HERE MONTHS AGO!

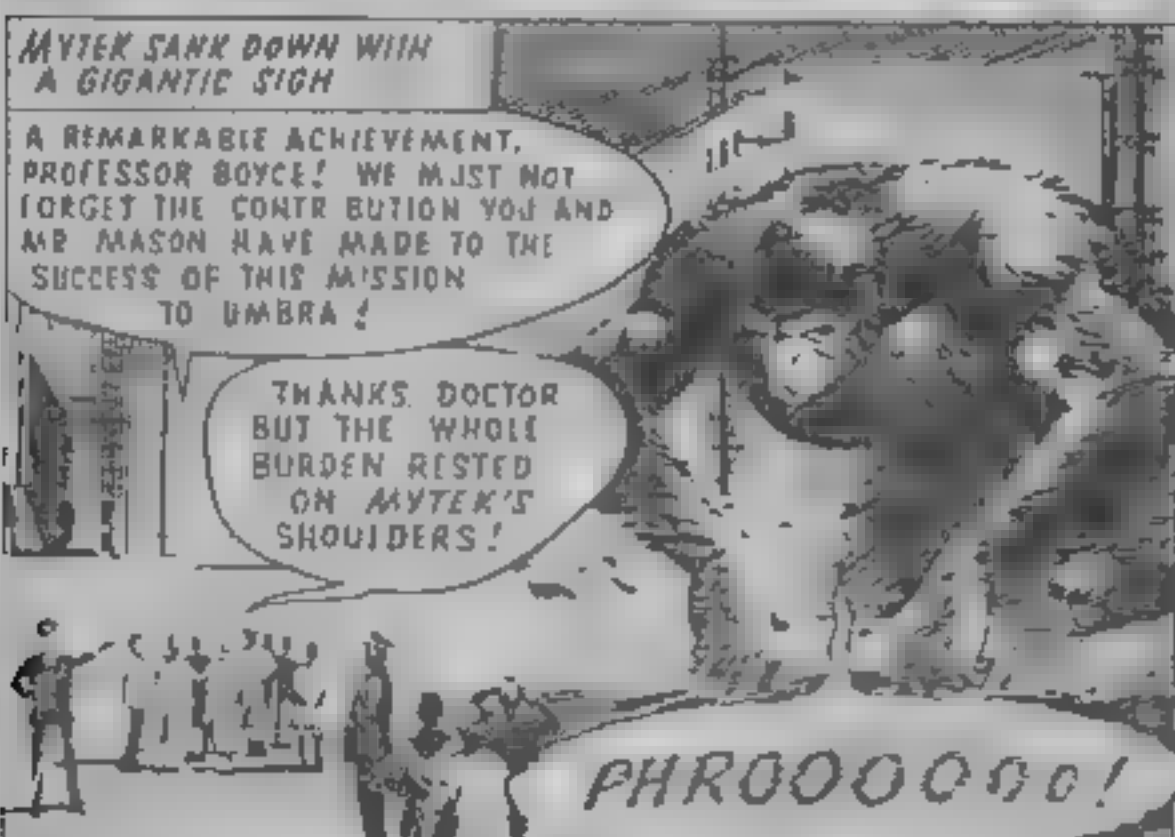
YEAH, FELLERS! WE'VE GOT MYTEK TO THANK FOR RESCUING US!



A CROWD OF HAPPY UMBRANS WERE GATHERED AROUND THE ROBOT APE

WELL, PROF... LOOKS LIKE MYTEK'S SPACE-JOURNEY IS NEARLY OVER! AND NOT ONLY HAS OUR OLD PAL FOUND THE MISSING ASTRONAUTS... BUT HE'S BROUGHT PEACE TO UMBRA AS WELL!



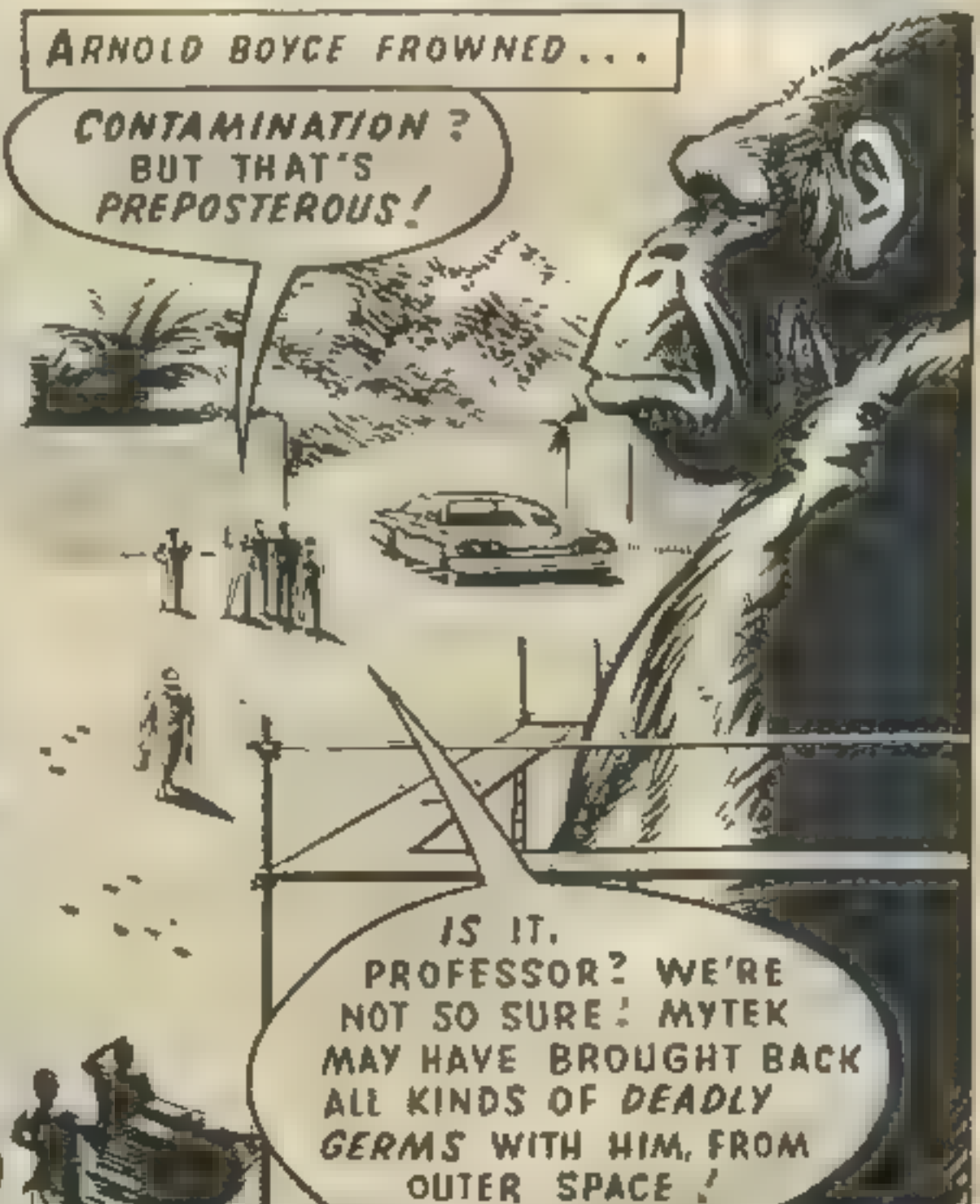
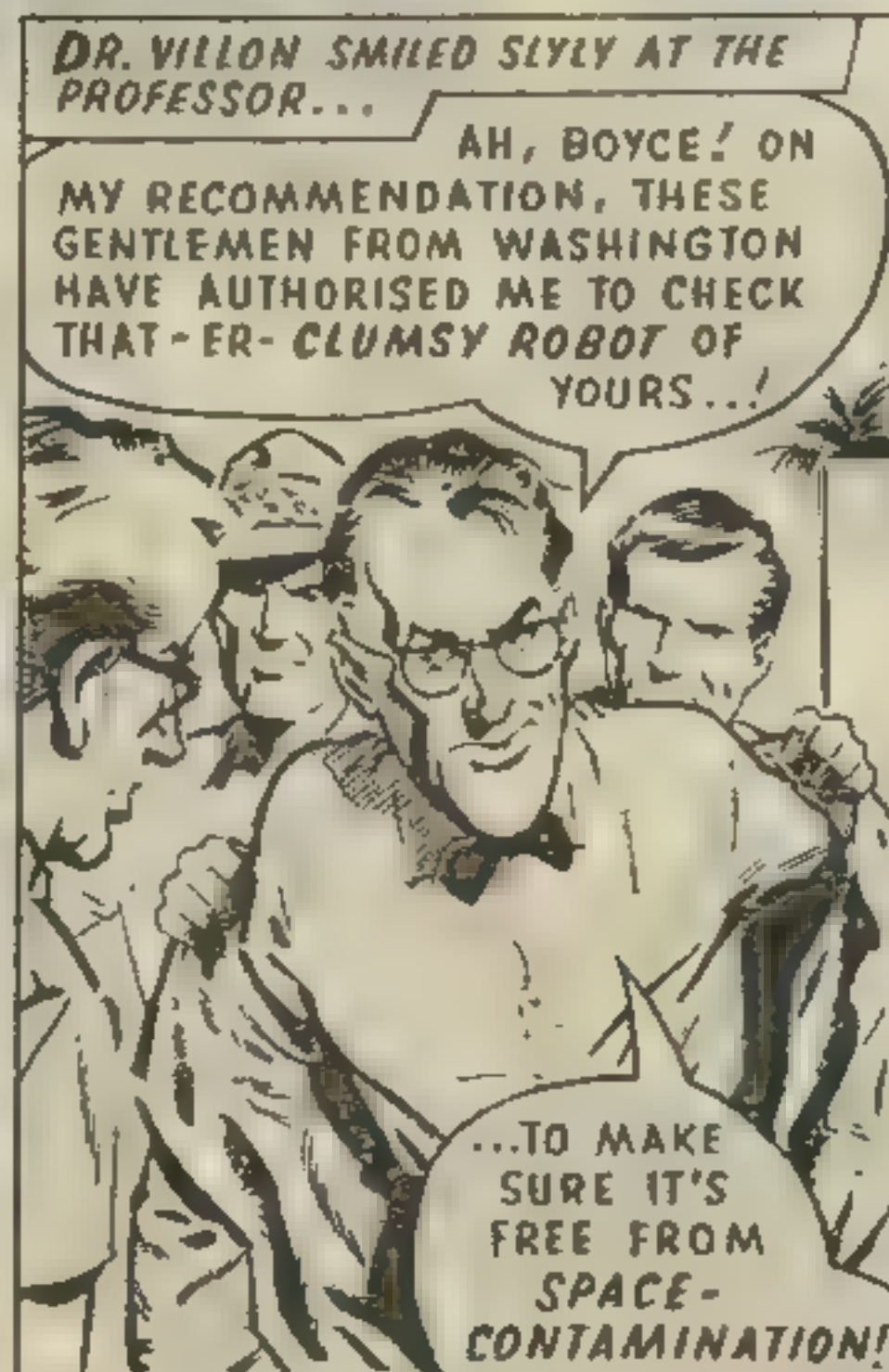
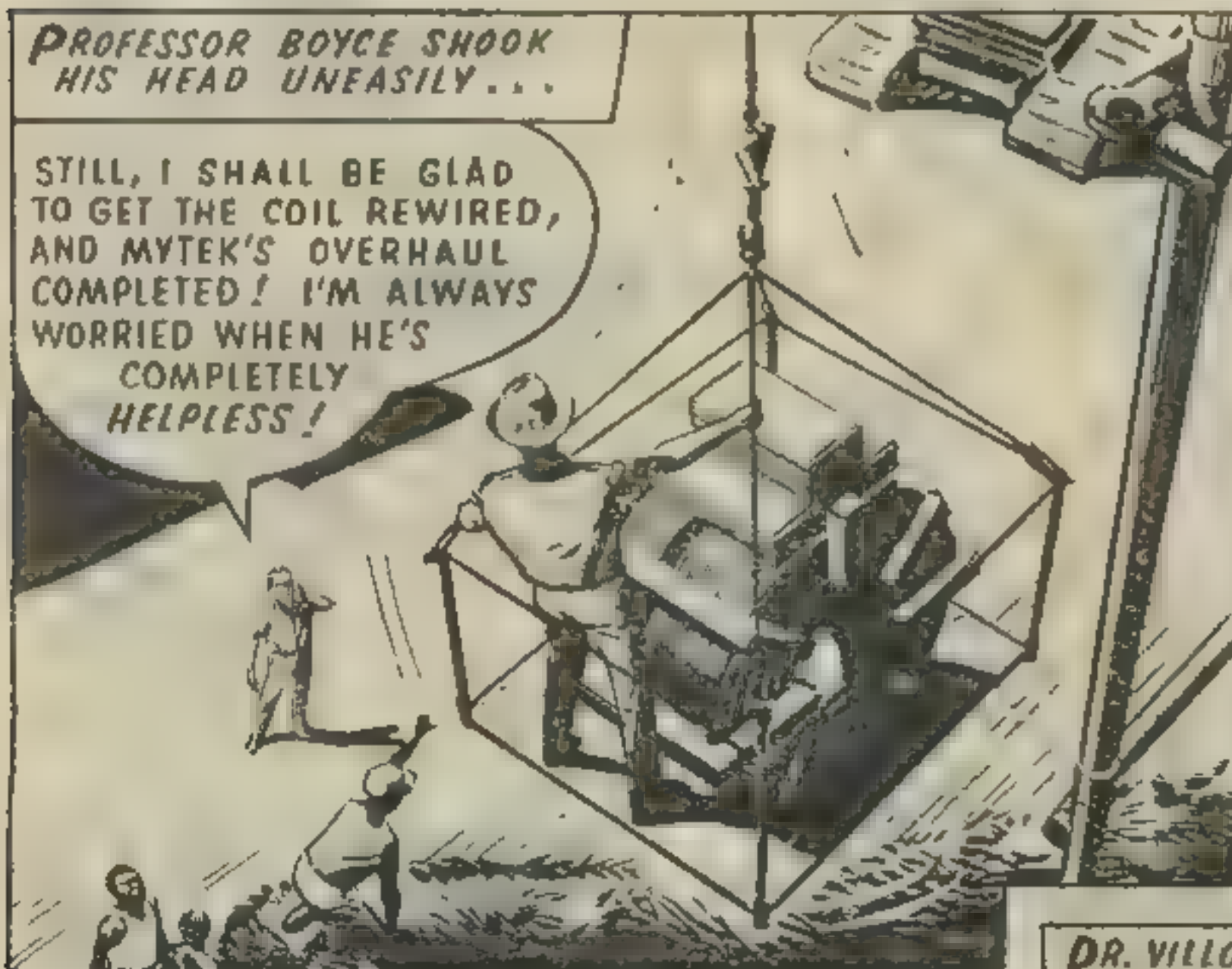


A SENSATIONAL NEW ADVENTURE OF "MYTEK THE MIGHTY" STARTS IN THE NEXT "VALIANT"! DON'T MISS IT!

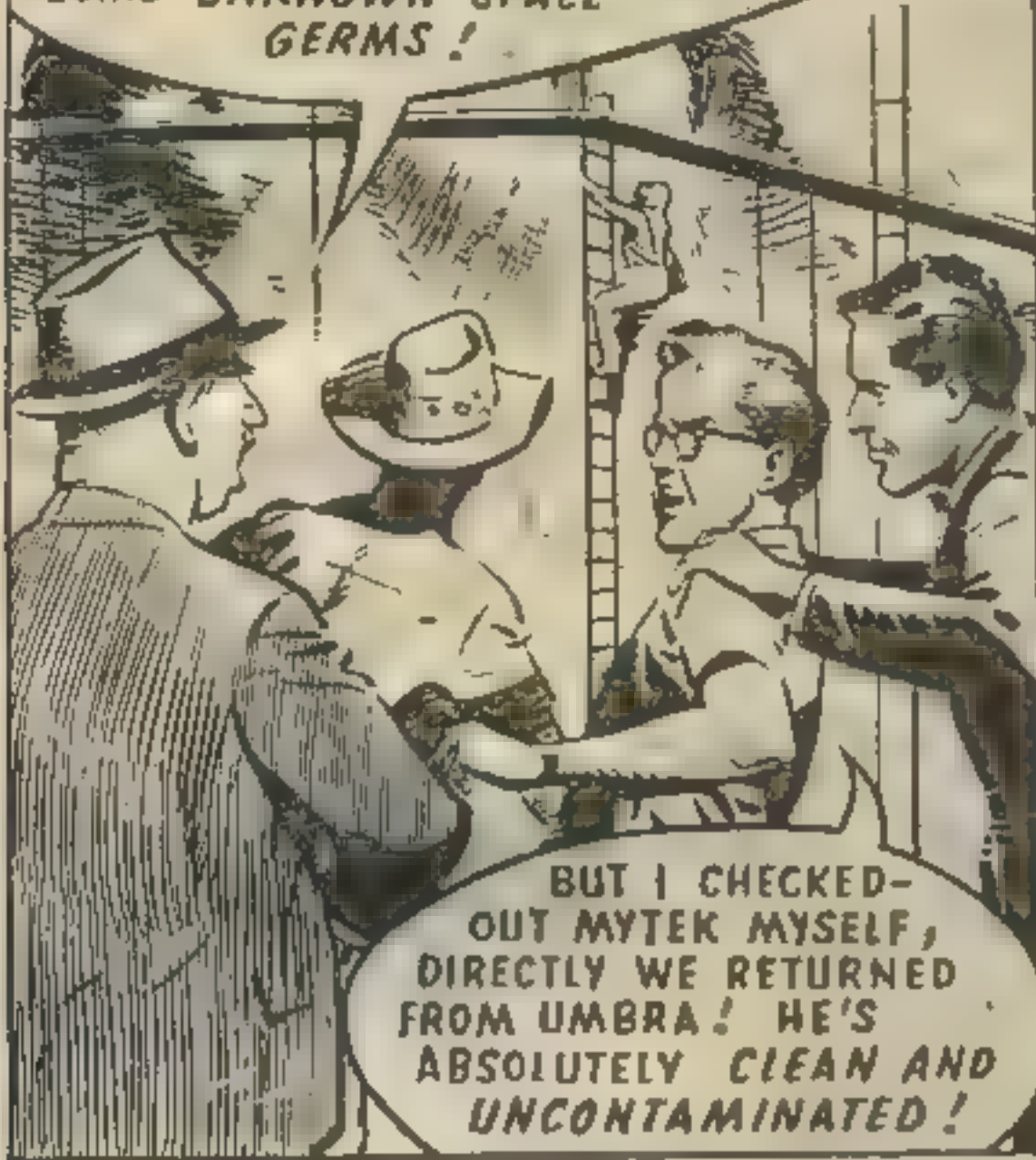
THIS SENSATION-PACKED NEW ADVENTURE STARTS TODAY!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

When a spaceship manned by two astronauts crash-landed on the planet Umbra, Professor Boyce, inventor of Mytek—the giant mechanical ape—modified the robot so that it could travel into space. Together with his friend, Dirk Mason, Boyce managed to rescue the spacemen and bring them back to Earth. Then the robot colossus underwent a complete overhaul, carefully supervised by the professor . . .



SO WE CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE ANY CHANCES! THE EARTH'S POPULATION MIGHT BE DECIMATED IF MYTEK INFECTED THEM WITH SOME UNKNOWN SPACE GERMS!



BUT I CHECKED-OUT MYTEK MYSELF, DIRECTLY WE RETURNED FROM UMBRA! HE'S ABSOLUTELY CLEAN AND UNCONTAMINATED!

DR. VILLON APPLIED A SWAB TO MYTEK'S TRAVEL-STAINED SKIN...

HUH, NATURALLY YOU WOULD SAY THAT, BOYCE! YOU DOTE ON THIS ROBOT OF YOURS! BUT WE SHALL SEE...



I SHALL TAKE THESE CHEMICAL SAMPLES BACK TO MY LABORATORY, GENTLEMEN, AND REPORT MY FINDINGS TO YOU IN DUE COURSE!



I DON'T LIKE THIS ONE LITTLE BIT, PROF...

WITH GROWING UNEASINESS, MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS WATCHED THE CAR DRIVE AWAY...

VILLON HAS ALWAYS BEEN JEALOUS OF OUR OLD FRIEND'S SUCCESS... I BELIEVE HE TRIED TO BUILD A ROBOT HIMSELF ONCE, AND FAILED!



BUT HE'S A TOP SCIENTIST, PROF, WITH A LOT OF INFLUENCE... I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'D DELIBERATELY FALSIFY THE RESULTS OF HIS TESTS TO GET MYTEK INTO TROUBLE!

IN VILLON'S LABORATORY, A FEW HOURS LATER...



I'VE CHECKED THE SWAB, DOCTOR... AND THE RESULT IS **NEGATIVE!** THAT MEANS MYTEK IS **COMPLETELY FREE** FROM CONTAMINATION!

SILENCE, YOU YOUNG FOOL! DO YOU WISH TO WRECK ALL MY PLANS?

IN ORDER TO COMPLETE MY OWN MECHANICAL ROBOT, I MUST POSSESS THE ELECTRONIC BRAIN OF MYTEK... AND THIS TRIP OF BOYCE'S GIANT APE TO OUTER SPACE HAS GIVEN ME MY CHANCE TO STEAL IT!

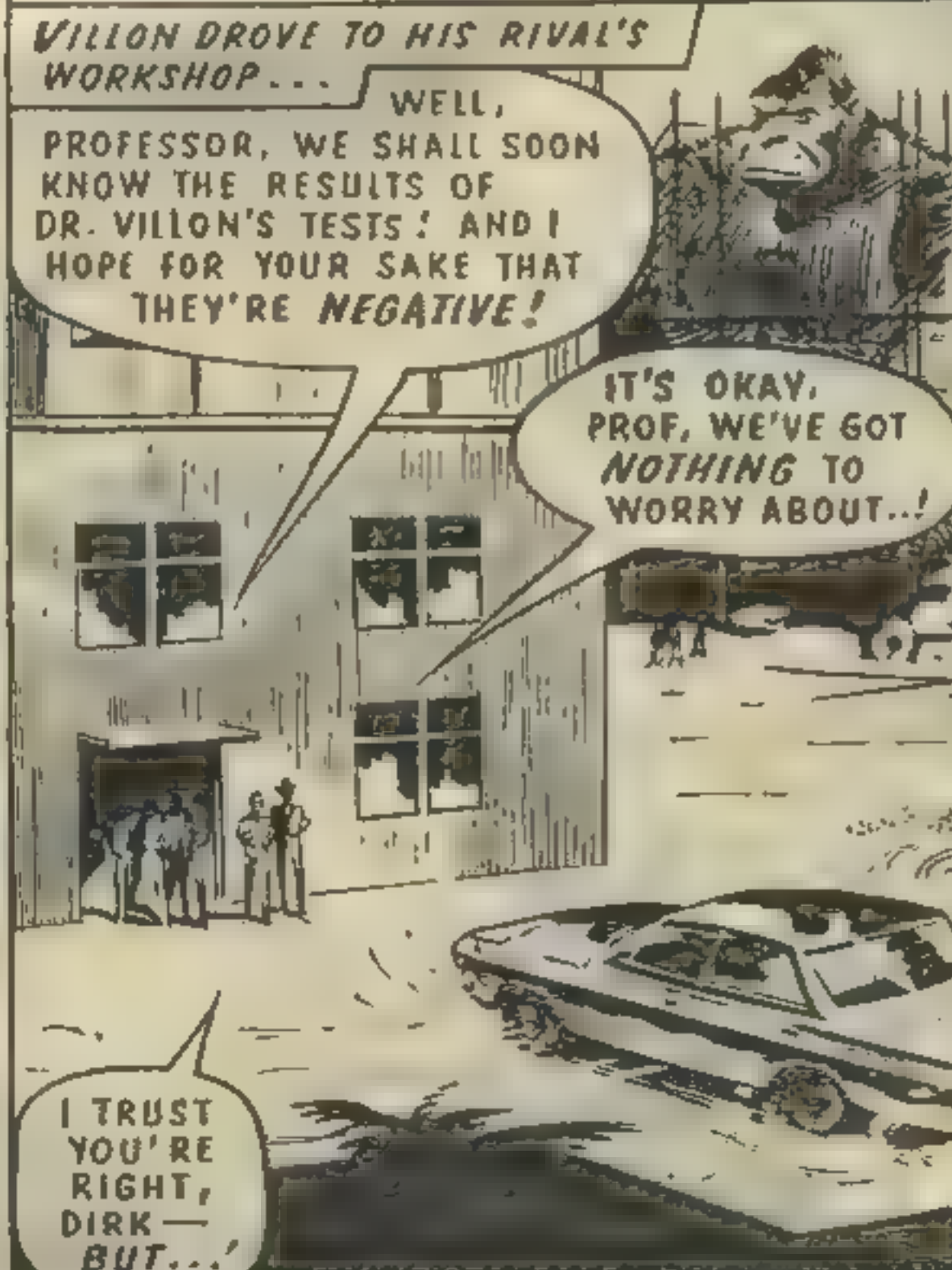


VILLON DROVE TO HIS RIVAL'S WORKSHOP...

WELL, PROFESSOR, WE SHALL SOON KNOW THE RESULTS OF DR. VILLON'S TESTS! AND I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE THAT THEY'RE **NEGATIVE!**

IT'S OKAY, PROF, WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...

I TRUST YOU'RE RIGHT, DIRK— BUT...



I'M SORRY TO REPORT, GENTLEMEN, THAT MY TESTS WERE **POSITIVE!** MYTEK IS **CONTAMINATED!**

THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE THING FOR IT, PROFESSOR BOYCE... IN THE INTERESTS OF PUBLIC SAFETY, MYTEK MUST BE **SCRAPPED, AND UTTERLY DESTROYED!**

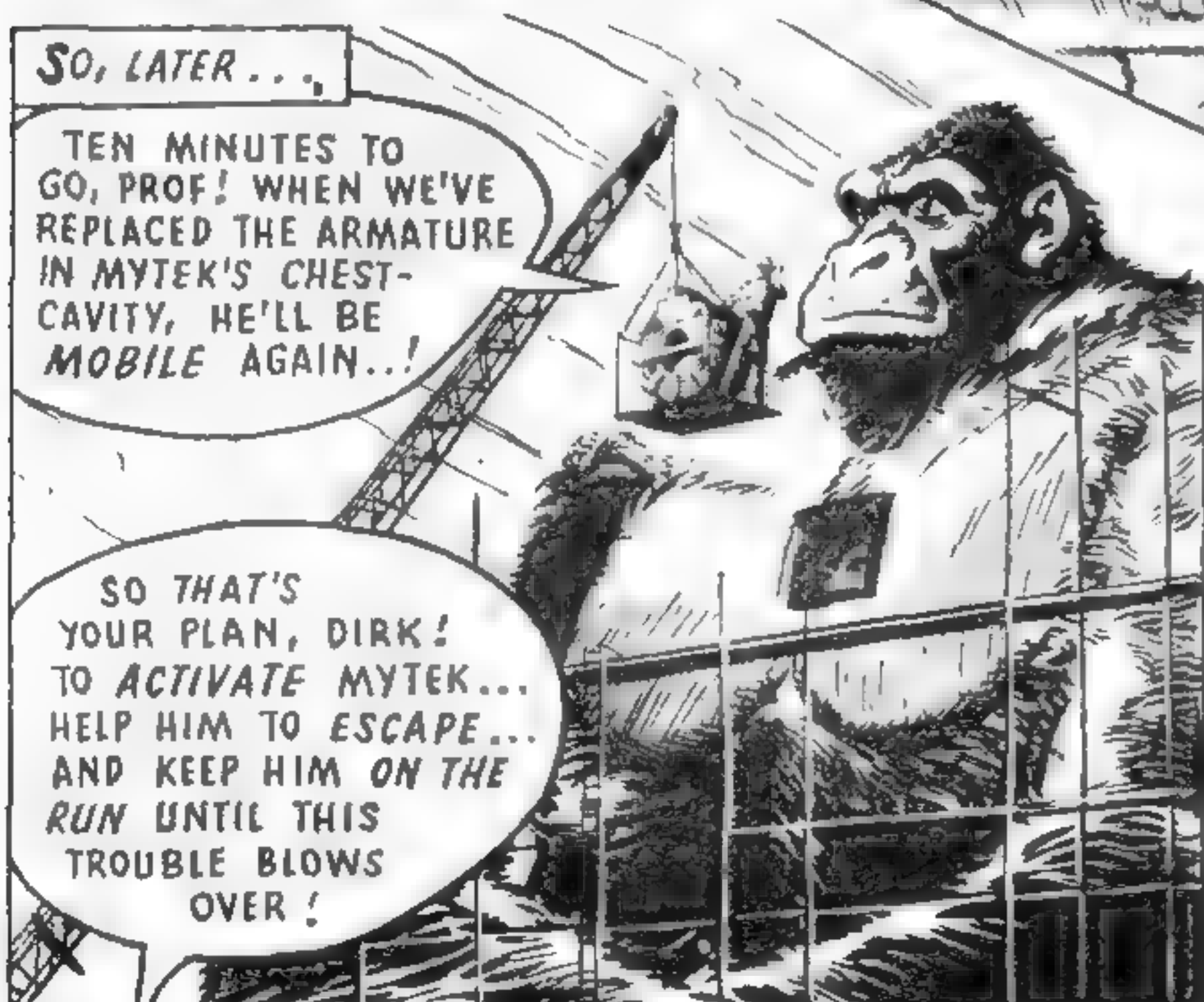
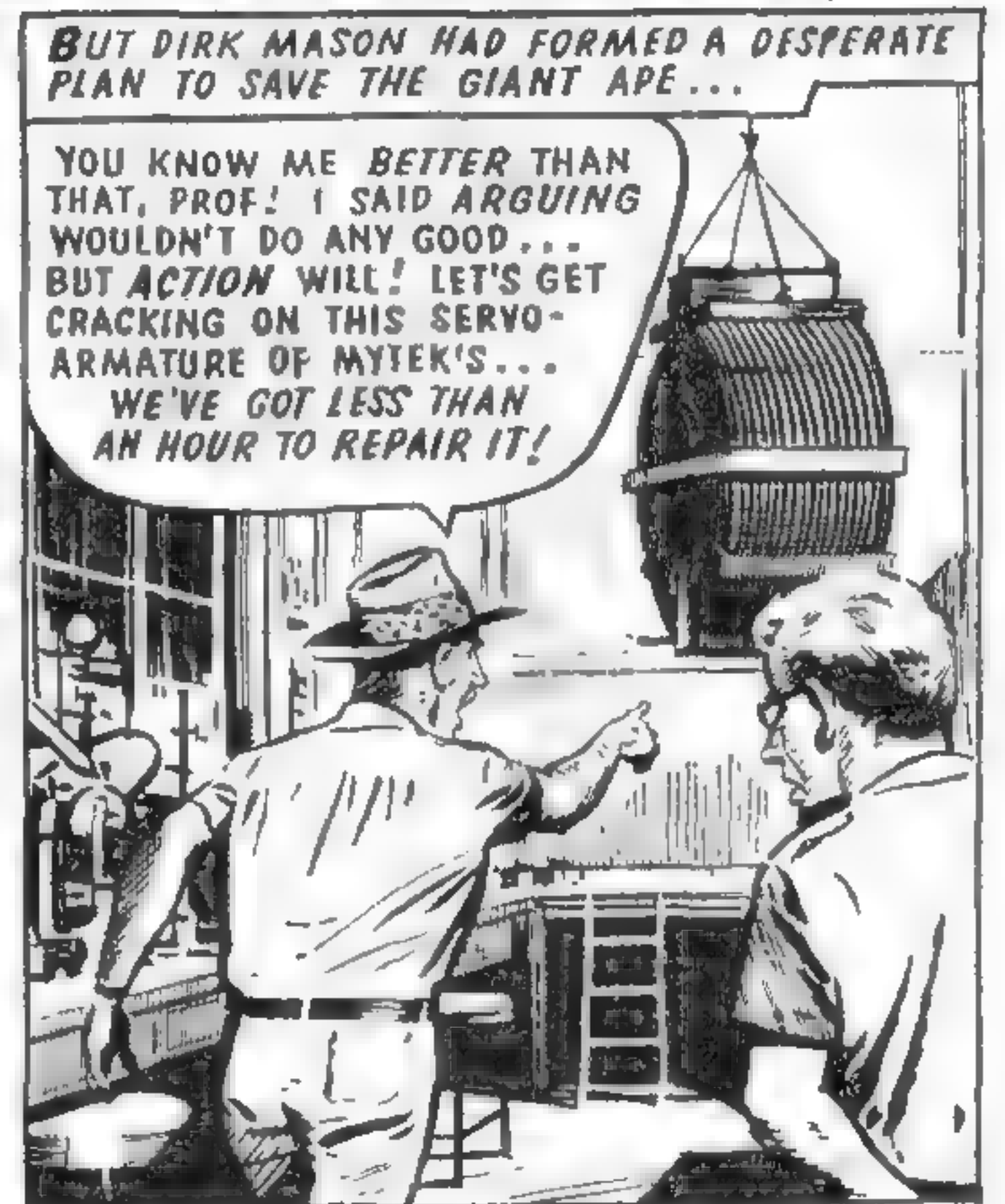


CAN NOTHING STOP VILLON FROM SUCCEEDING WITH HIS TREACHEROUS PLANS? SEE NEXT MONDAY!

THE PROFESSOR HAD ONE HOUR IN WHICH TO SAVE THE ROBOT APE FROM DESTRUCTION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek—the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce—had just returned from a journey into outer space, and was being overhauled at a workshop in the USA. But an old rival of the professor's, Dr. Villon, was determined to steal the robot's electronic brain. He persuaded the authorities that Mytek was contaminated by space-germs... and then, to the dismay of Boyce and his friend, Dirk Mason, an official arrived with bad news...



VILLON PUT THROUGH A FAKE TELEPHONE CALL TO PROFESSOR BOYCE...

THIS IS THE GOVERNMENT RESEARCH CENTRE, PROFESSOR BOYCE! IF YOU AND MASON WOULD DRIVE OVER HERE AT ONCE, I THINK WE COULD FIX A REPRIEVE FOR MYTEK!

GOOD NEWS, DIRK! GET THE CAR OUT!

AS THEY ROARED AWAY...

MAYBE WE OUGHT TO HAVE CONNECTED UP THAT ARMATURE BEFORE WE LEFT, PROF.. MYTEK'S STILL IMMOBILISED, YOU KNOW!

BUT I TOLD YOU, DIRK, THE GOVERNMENT HAS AGREED NOT TO DESTROY OUR OLD FRIEND! WHEN WE'VE DRIVEN OVER TO THE RESEARCH CENTRE, WE'LL HAVE NOTHING MORE TO WORRY ABOUT!

BUT, TWO MINUTES LATER, BACK AT THE LABORATORY...

GET TO WORK, MEN! FIX THOSE REMOTE-CONTROL CLAMPS AND WINCH MYTEK ON TO THE TRANSPORTER!

THE BOFFIN'S IN AN ALMIGHTY HURRY, ISN'T HE?

SPLendid! WE'LL SOON HAVE THE BIG APE DISMANTLED AND BROKEN UP!

HE SOUNDS REAL HAPPY ABOUT IT, EH, GUYS? I THINK IT'S KINDA SAD...

DR. VILLON CHUCKLED GLEEFULLY...

THE BIG FELLER'S BEEN THE GREATEST IN HIS DAY...

HAH, BUT MYTEK'S DAY IS OVER... AND WHEN I HAVE SALVAGED HIS ELECTRONIC BRAIN... IT WILL SERVE TO POWER MY OWN NEW ROBOT! HA, HAAA!

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE GOVERNMENT RESEARCH CENTRE...

TELEPHONE CALL, PROFESSOR? REPRIEVE FOR MYTEK? SOMEONE'S BEEN KIDDING YOU!

WHAT?

QUICK, PROF! THAT RAT VILLON IS BEHIND THIS! WE'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO THE LAB...

YOU MEAN VILLON WANTED US OUT OF THE WAY WHILE HE COLLECTED MYTEK, DIRK?

THAT'S WHAT IT SEEMS LIKE, PROF! BUT MAYBE WE'RE STILL NOT TOO LATE...

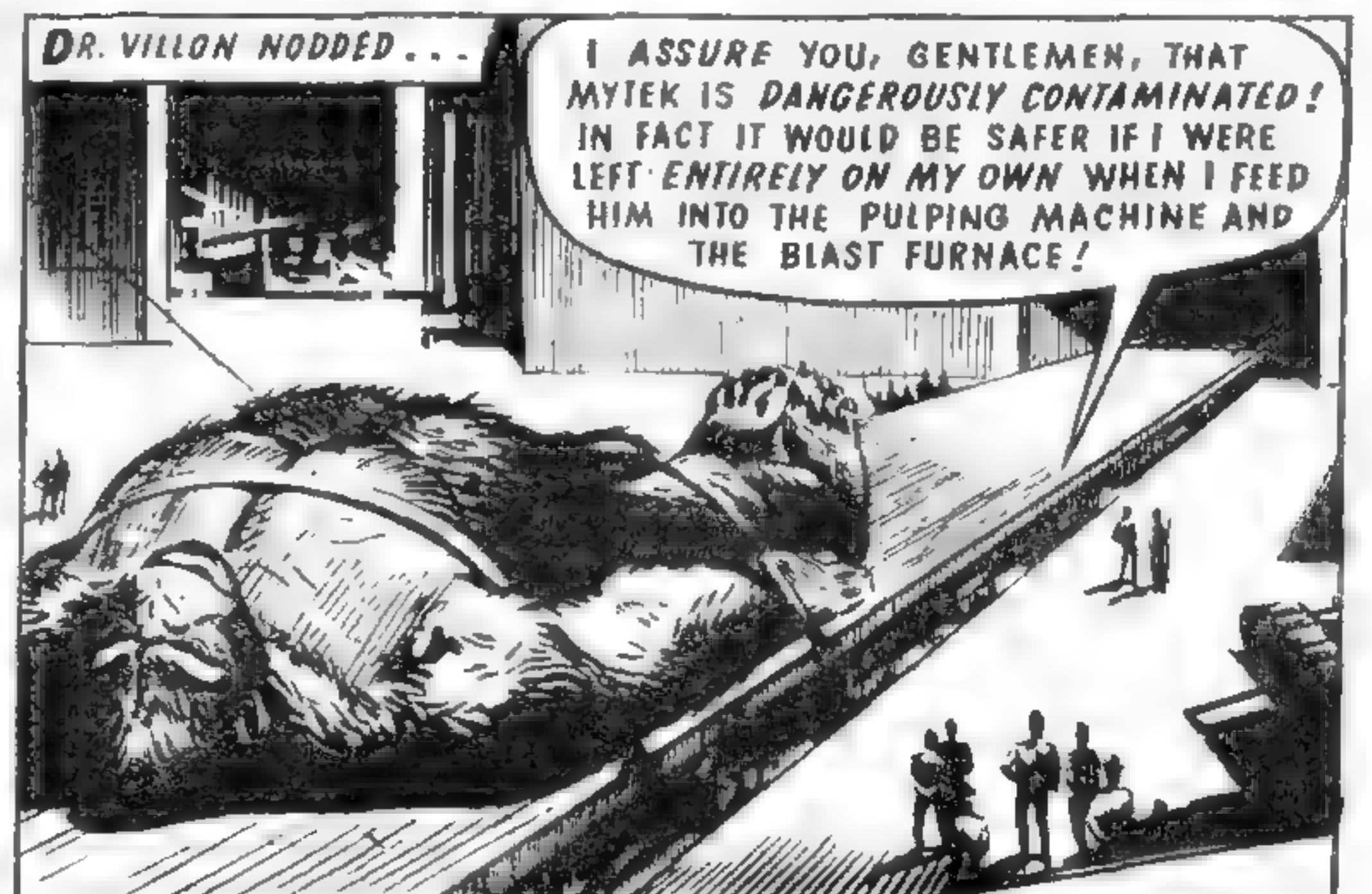
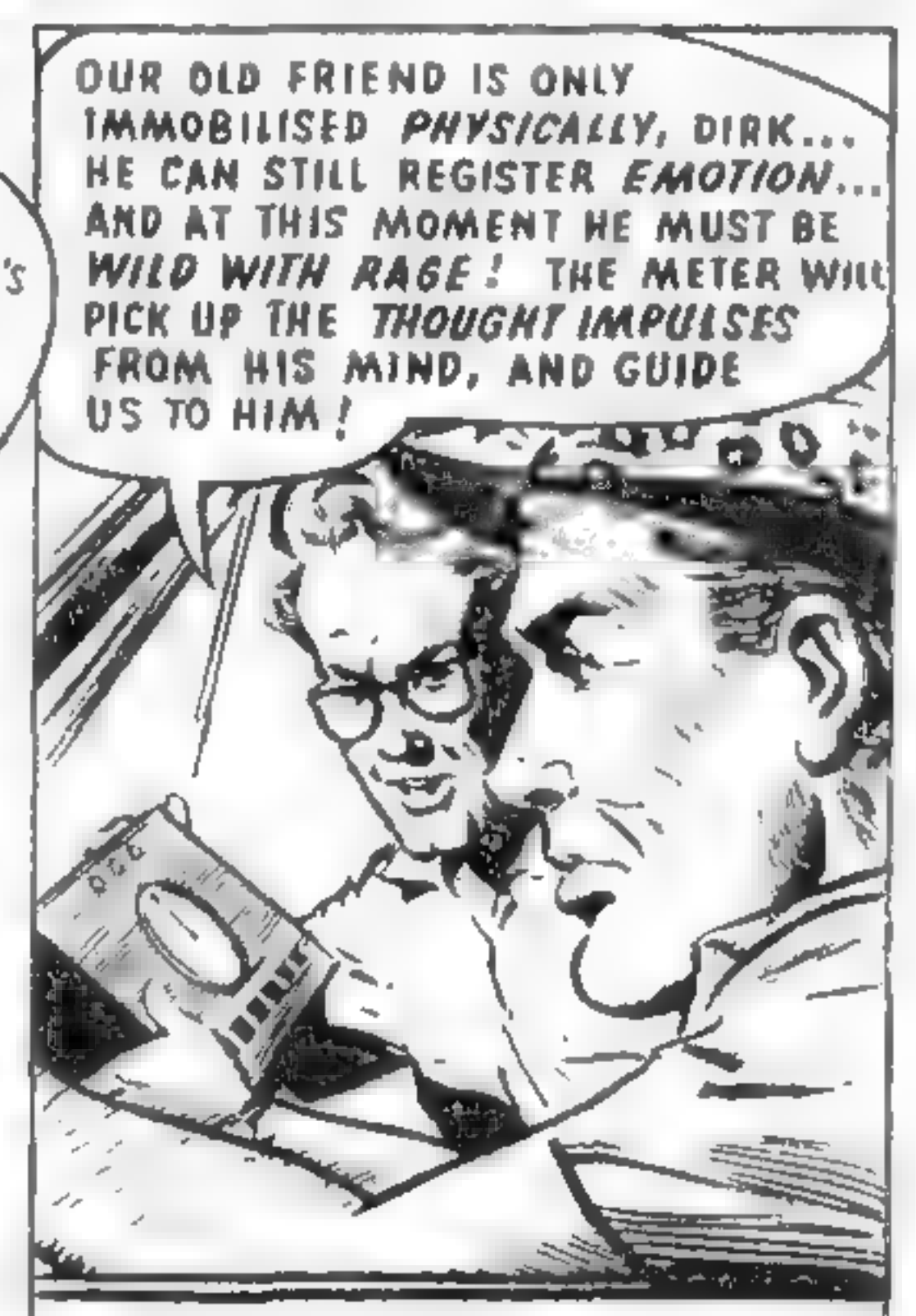
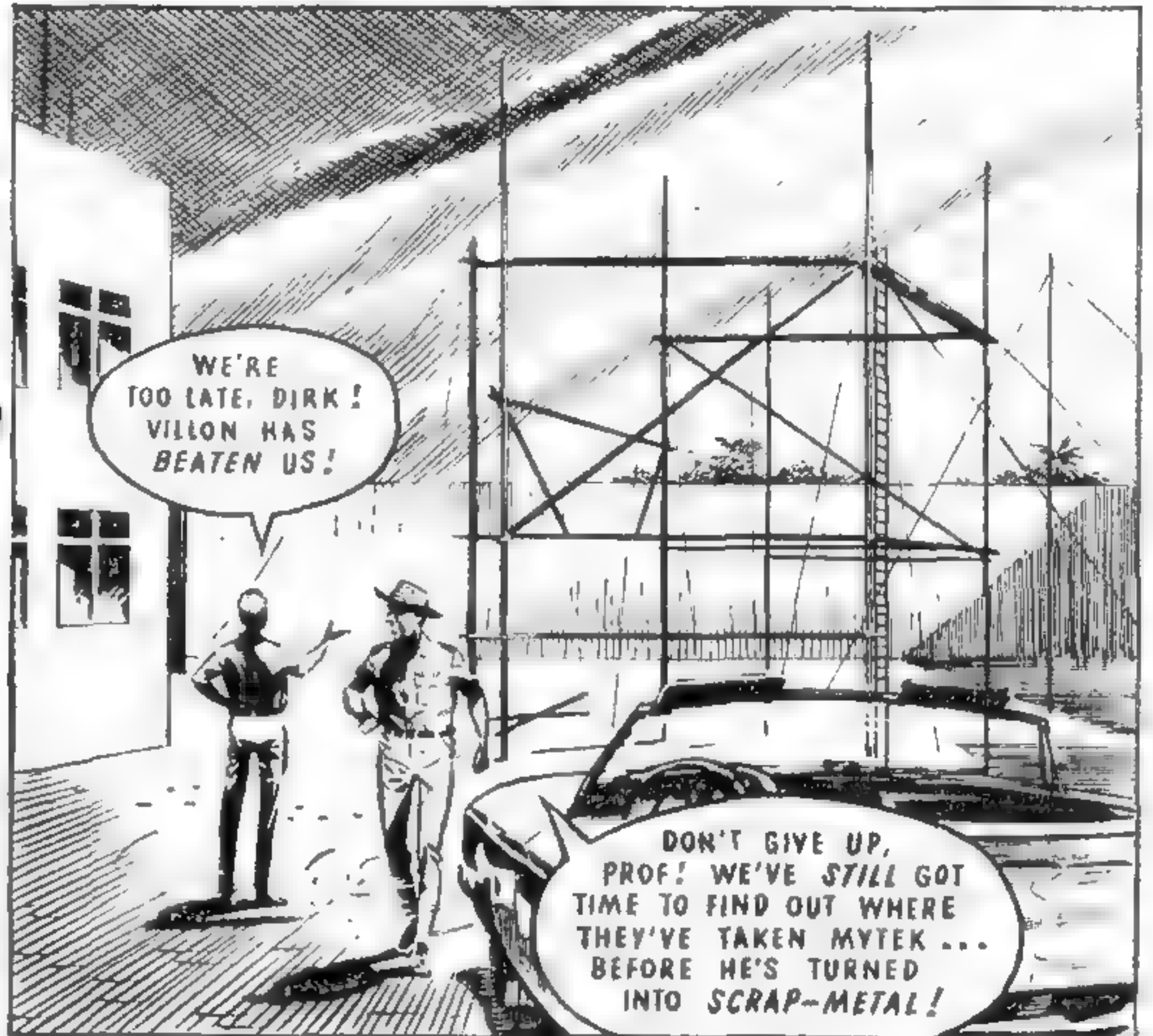
OH, NO, DIRK... MYTEK HAS GONE!

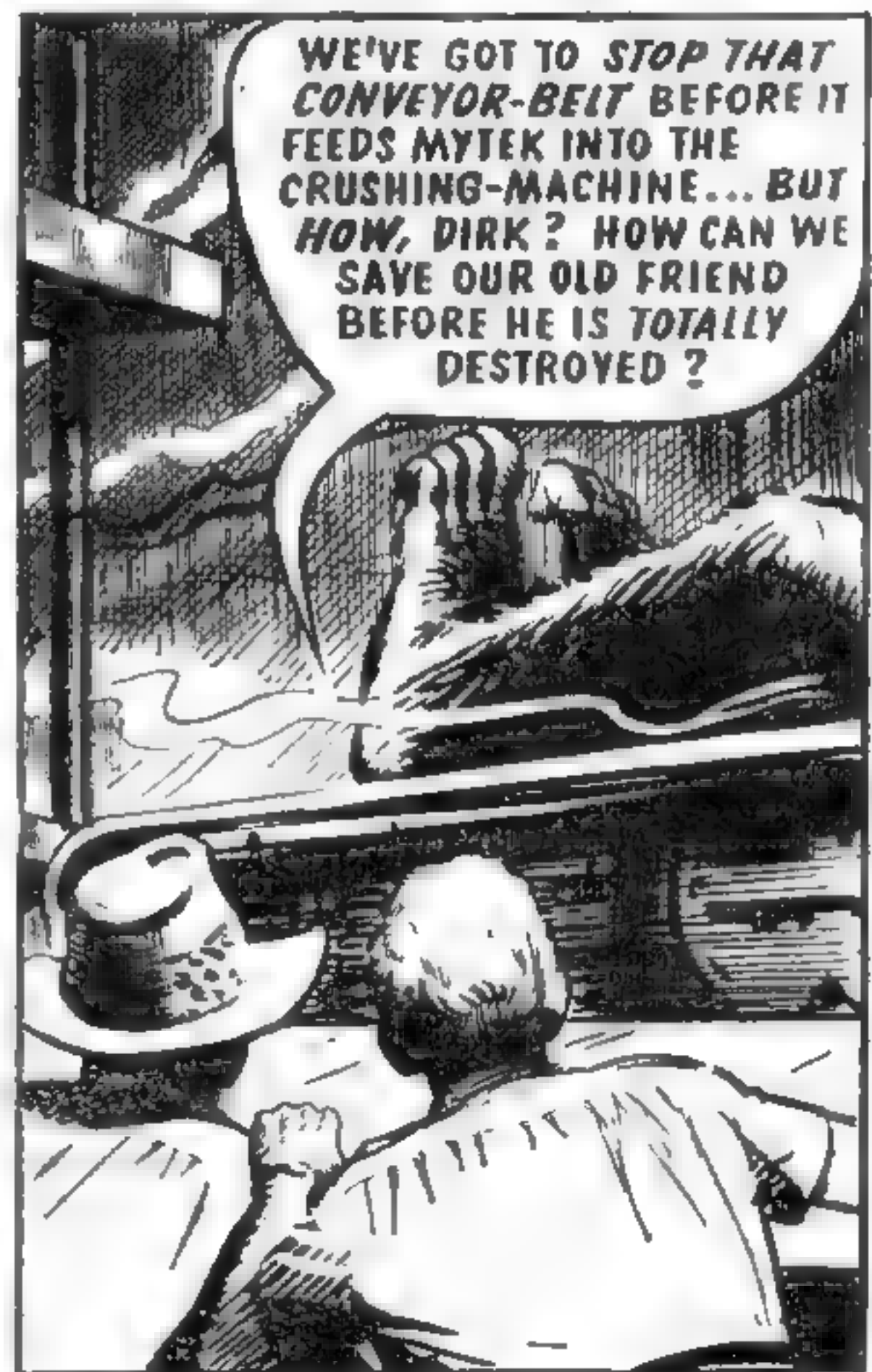
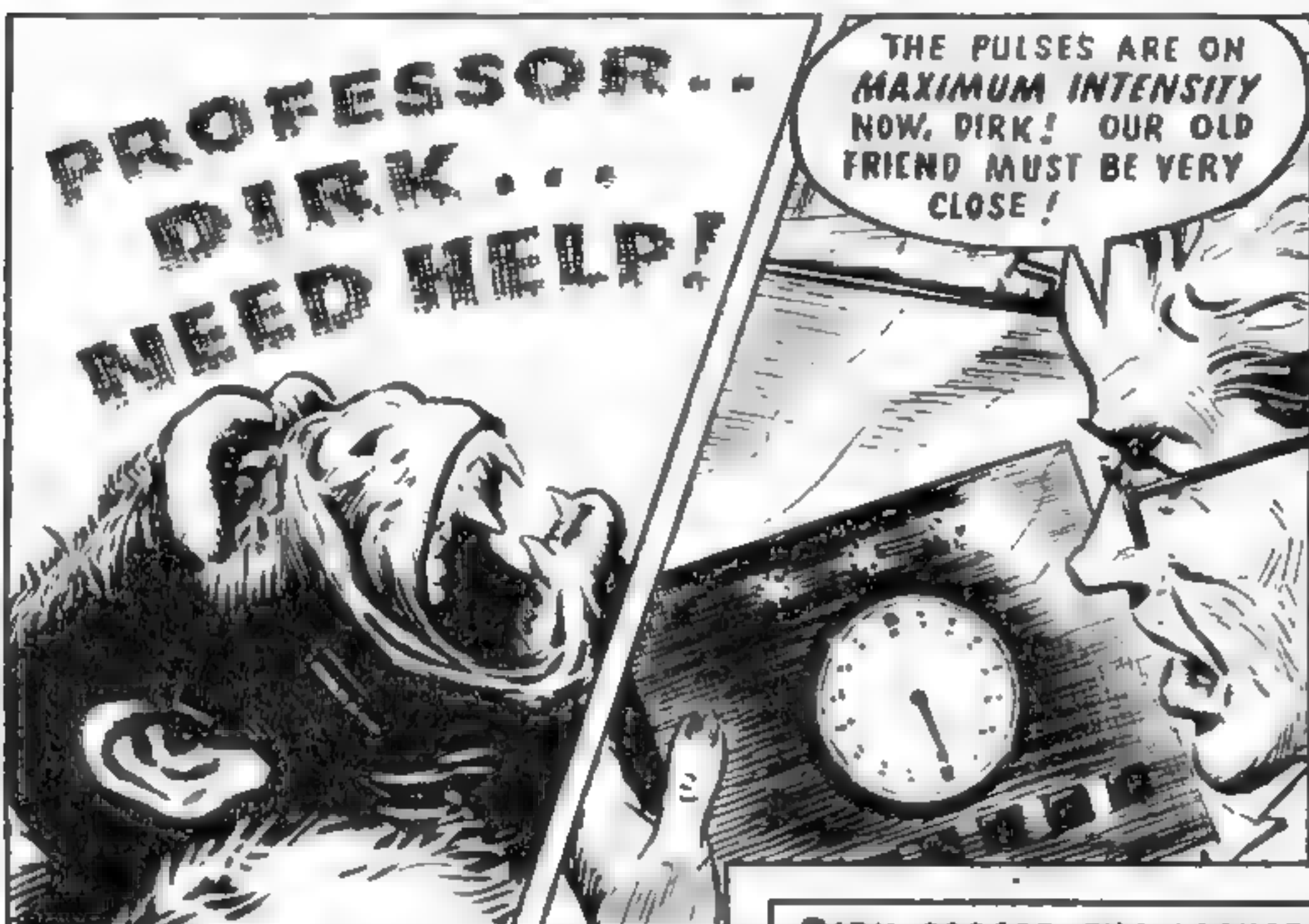
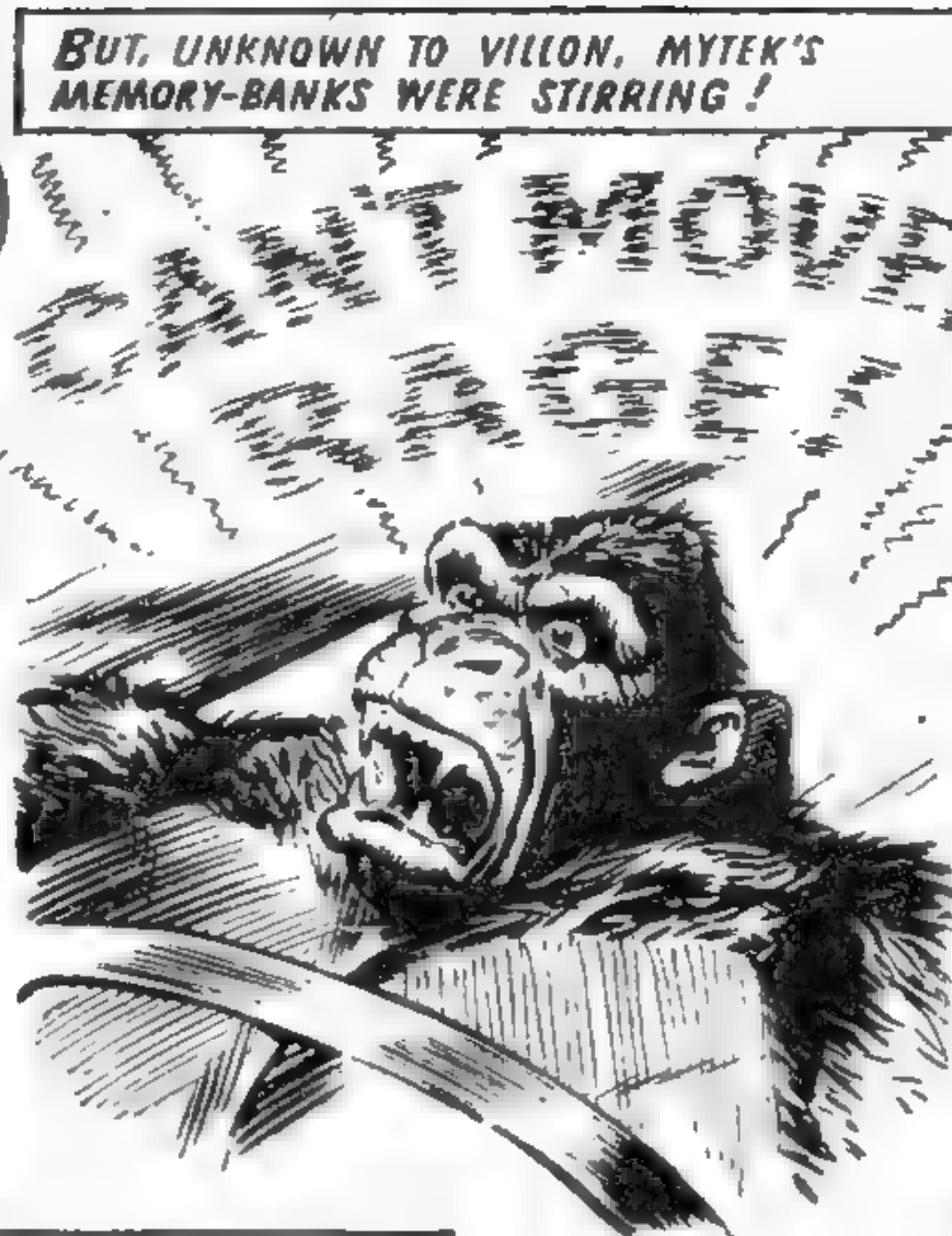
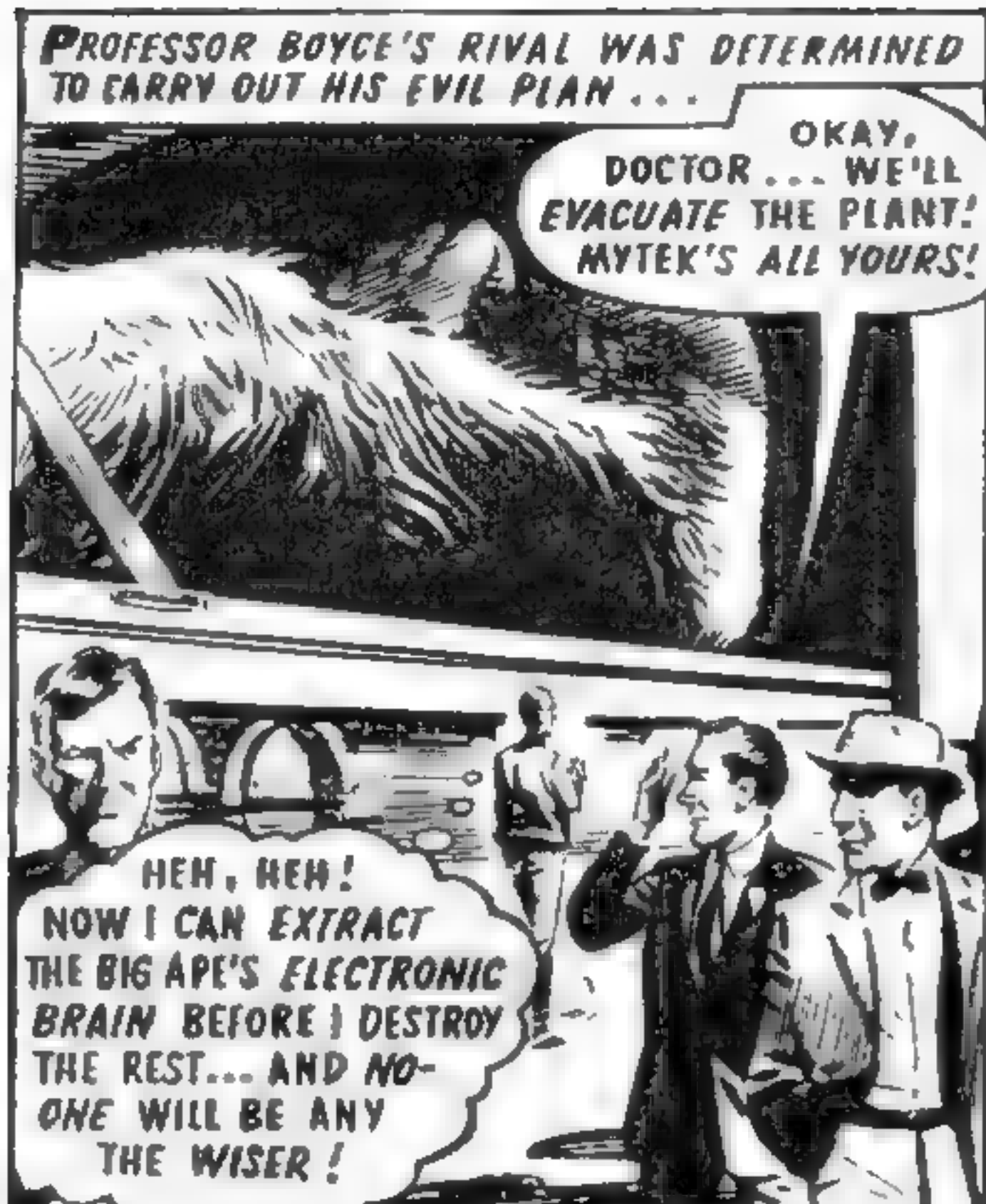
AND UNLESS WE CAN FIND OUT WHERE VILLON'S TAKEN HIM TO... WE MAY NEVER SEE OUR OLD PAL AGAIN!

MYTEK WAS IN DEADLY PERIL — BUT DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek—the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce—had just returned from a journey into outer space, and was being overhauled at a workshop in the USA. But an old rival of the professor's, Dr. Villon, was determined to steal the robot's electronic brain. He persuaded the authorities that Mytek was contaminated by space-germs, and then lured Dirk and the Professor away from their laboratory with a fake telephone call. When they returned, they found Mytek had been taken away!





WILL THE ROBOT COLOSSUS BE POUNDED INTO SCRAP-METAL? SEE ON FRIDAY

DIRK LEAPED FORWARD... TO STOP THE WHEELS OF DESTRUCTION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek, the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, had just returned from a journey into outer space, and was being overhauled at a workshop in the USA. But an old rival of the professor's, Dr. Villon, was determined to steal the robot's mechanical brain. He convinced the authorities that Mytek was contaminated by space-germs, and must be scrapped—and the Professor and Dirk arrived at the wrecking plant just as Villon was feeding the robot colossus into a crushing-machine



AN ELEVATOR POWERED BY AN EMERGENCY SUPPLY, RAN FROM MYTEK'S FOOT TO HIS MACHINERY-FILLED CHEST.

BUT HE'S HAD A MAJOR OVERHAUL. REMEMBER, AND WE HAD NO TIME TO GIVE HIM A PERFORMANCE-TEST AT THE LAB BEFORE VILLON KIDNAPPED HIM!

SO WHAT, PROF?

SO HE MAY NOT BE FUNCTIONING WITH ONE HUNDRED PER CENT EFFICIENCY WHEN WE ACTIVATE HIM, DIRK... AND HE'S GOING TO NEED EVERY OUNCE OF HIS STRENGTH TO BURST FROM THE CONVEYOR-BELT!

YOU JUST GET OUR OLD PAL ON HIS FEET AGAIN BEFORE VILLON REPAIRS THAT BELT. PROF! WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THE REST LATER!

BUT DR VILLON HAD ALREADY FOUND THE OBSTRUCTION.

HOW THE DEUCE DID THIS STEEL POLE GET INTO THE BELT-MECHANISM? BUT THE BELT SEEMS TO BE UNDAMAGED... I'LL SOON GET IT STARTED AGAIN!

TIME WAS RUNNING OUT FOR MYTEK'S CONTROLLERS...

HURRY, PROF...

I'VE ALMOST FINISHED

NOW TO DESTROY THE BIG APE ONCE AND FOR ALL...!

AS VILLON PRESSED THE RE-START BUTTON...

OH, NO! THE CONVEYOR-BELT IS MOVING AGAIN!

I'VE FINISHED, DIRK—MYTEK IS OPERATIONAL!

OUR OLD FRIEND'S COMING TO LIFE AGAIN, DIRK! ALL WE HAVE TO DO NOW IS TO PRESS HIS ACTIVATOR-BUTTON IN THE CONTROL CABIN!

BUT... CAN WE REACH IT IN TIME?

DIRK AND THE PROF FLUNG THEMSELVES INTO THE CONTROL ROOM INSIDE THE GIANT ROBOT'S HEAD...

PHW! HE'S ONLY INCHES FROM THE CRUSHING-MACHINE. BUT... BUTTON PRESSED!

GUUUUR...!

MYTEK'S GATHERING HIS STRENGTH FOR ONE LAST COLOSSAL EFFORT TO BURST FREE...!

AND IF HE FAILS, PROF... THE TWO OF US WILL BE CRUSHED INSIDE HIM!

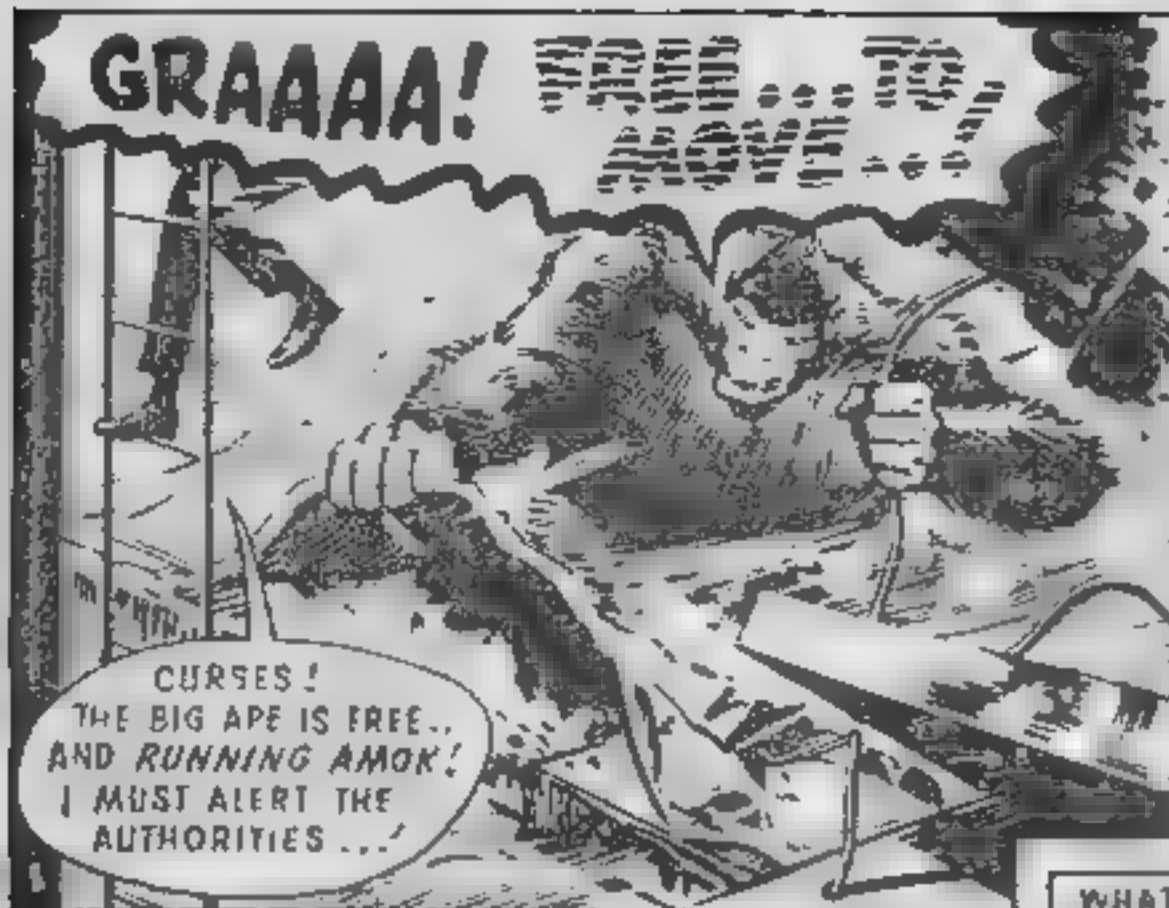
WILL THE PROFESSOR'S EFFORTS TO SAVE MYTEK PROVE USELESS? SEE THE NEXT INSTALMENT!

ONLY A FEW YARDS LAY BETWEEN THE ROBOT COLOSSUS AND DESTRUCTION!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek—the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce—had just returned from a journey into outer space, and was being overhauled in the USA. But an old rival of the professor's, Dr. Villon, was determined to steal the robot's electronic brain. He persuaded the authorities that Mytek was contaminated by space-germs, then took the giant away to be destroyed. But Dirk and the professor managed to complete repairs to the robot colossus just as his immobilised body was sliding towards a crushing-machine . . .





THE SIGHT OF VILLON AWOKE A VENGEFUL IMPULSE IN THE ROBOT APE'S ELECTRONIC BRAIN!



DIRK'S GUESS HAD BEEN CORRECT... FOR THE PROFESSOR'S RIVAL WAS CONTACTING THE AUTHORITIES...



IS THIS THE END FOR MYTEK? SEE NEXT MONDAY!

THE ROBOT APE MADE A DESPERATE DASH FOR COVER AS A ROCKET-MISSILE STREAKED TOWARDS HIM!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek, the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, had just returned from a journey into outer space, and was being overhauled at a workshop in the USA. But an old rival of the professor's, Dr. Villon, was determined to steal the robot's electronic brain. He convinced the authorities that Mytek was contaminated by space-germs, and must be scrapped. Having rescued the robot colossus, Dirk and the Professor set out for Villon's laboratory where they hoped to find the falsified evidence. Meanwhile, Villon had a fighter-bomber sent out to track down and destroy them!

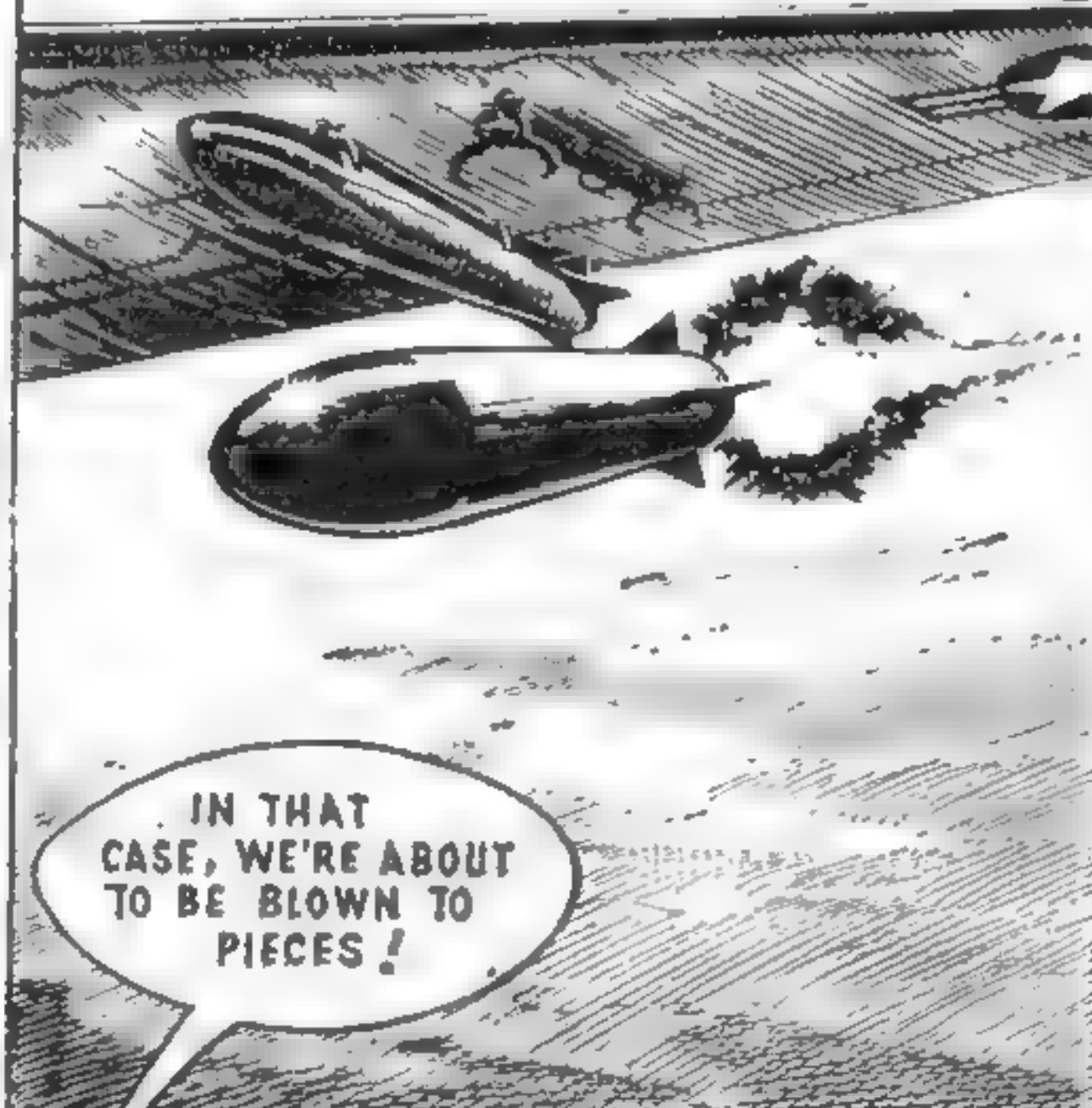


INSIDE MYTEK'S CONTROL-CABIN, PROFESSOR BOYCE FROWNED...

I THINK WE ARE ALL IN DEADLY PERIL, DIRK! DR. VILLON HAS OBVIOUSLY PERSUADED THE GOVERNMENT THAT OUR OLD FRIEND IS A MENACE TO THE PUBLIC... AND YOU'LL NOTICE THAT THE AIRCRAFT IS CARRYING ROCKET-MISSILES!



FIRE ONE!



IN THAT CASE, WE'RE ABOUT TO BE BLOWN TO PIECES!

AS THE DEADLY ROCKET HURTLIED EARTHWARDS...

MAKE FOR THAT ROCK-SPIRE AHEAD, OLD PAL!

HUUUR! ESCAPE... DESTRUCTION...

OUR OLD FRIEND'S COMPUTERISED REACTIONS ARE SWIFT ENOUGH TO LET HIM DODGE ANY CONVENTIONAL MISSILE... BUT WHAT ABOUT A HOMING-ROCKET?

THE FRANTIC EVASIVE TACTICS OF THE GIANT ROBOT WERE USELESS...

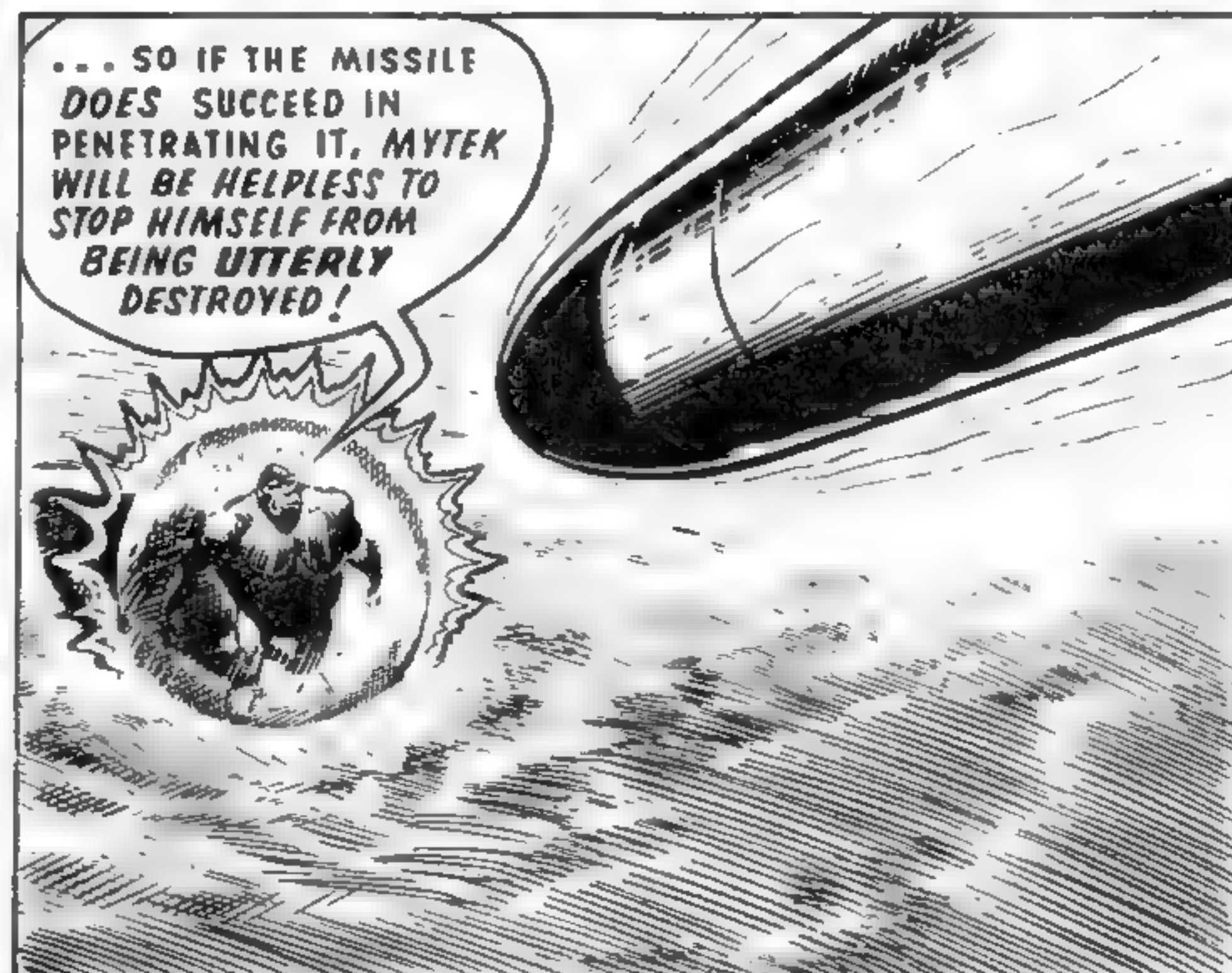
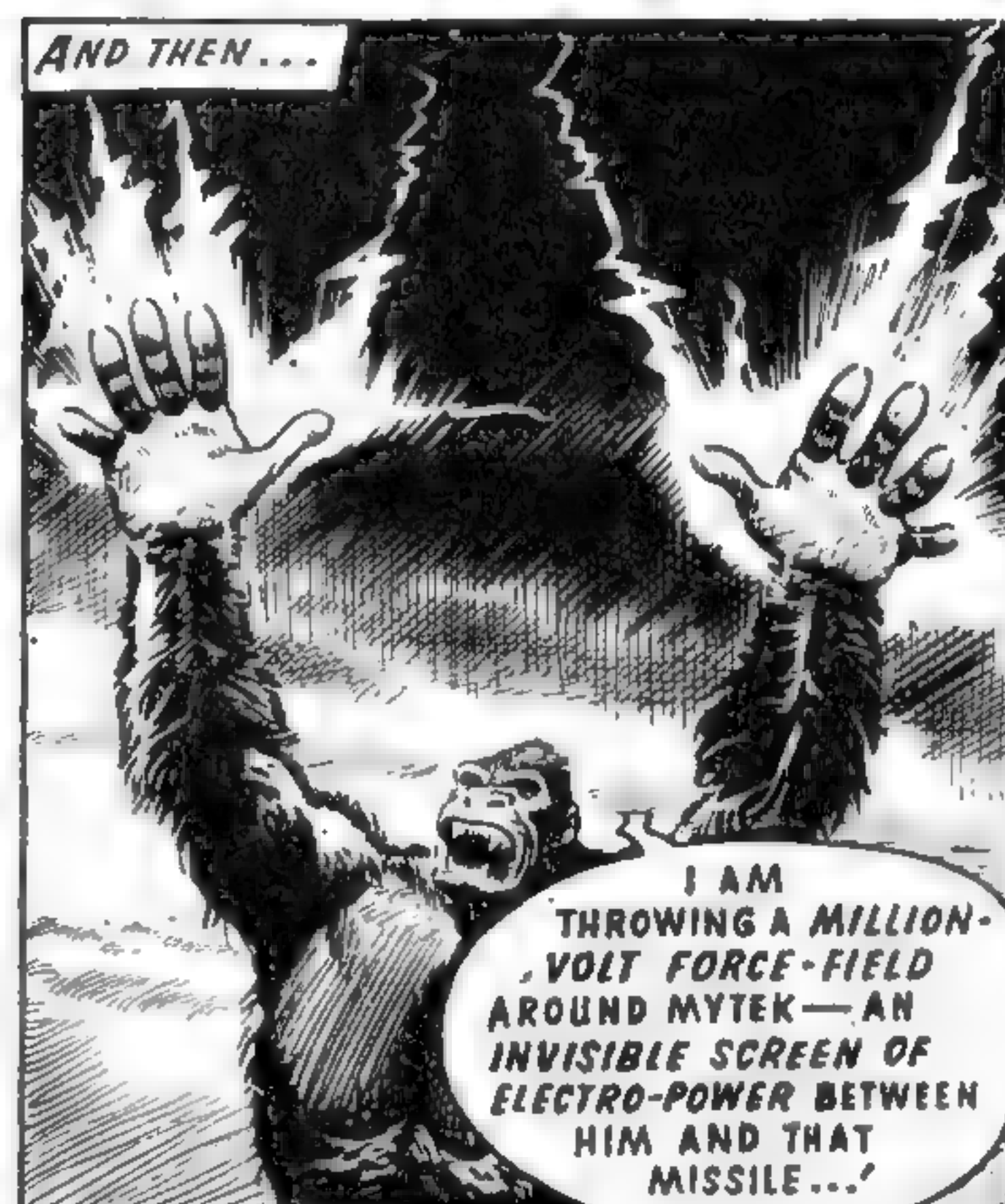
SEE WHAT I MEAN, DIRK? THE THING'S FOLLOWING US!

IT MUST BE BEAMED-ON TO MYTEK AUTOMATICALLY!



QUICK, TIN-RIBS! DODGE BEHIND THE ROCK-SPIRE—IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE!



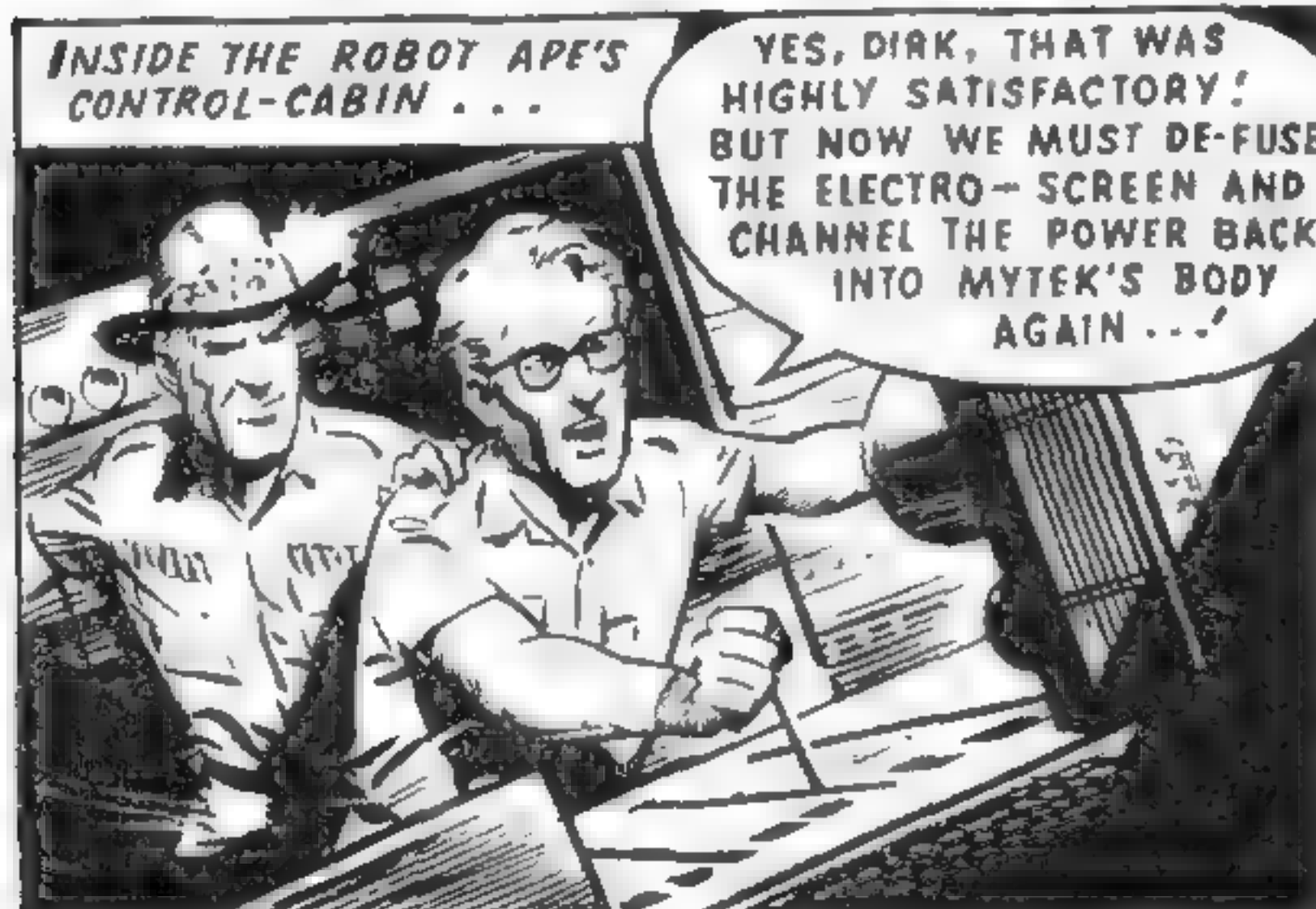
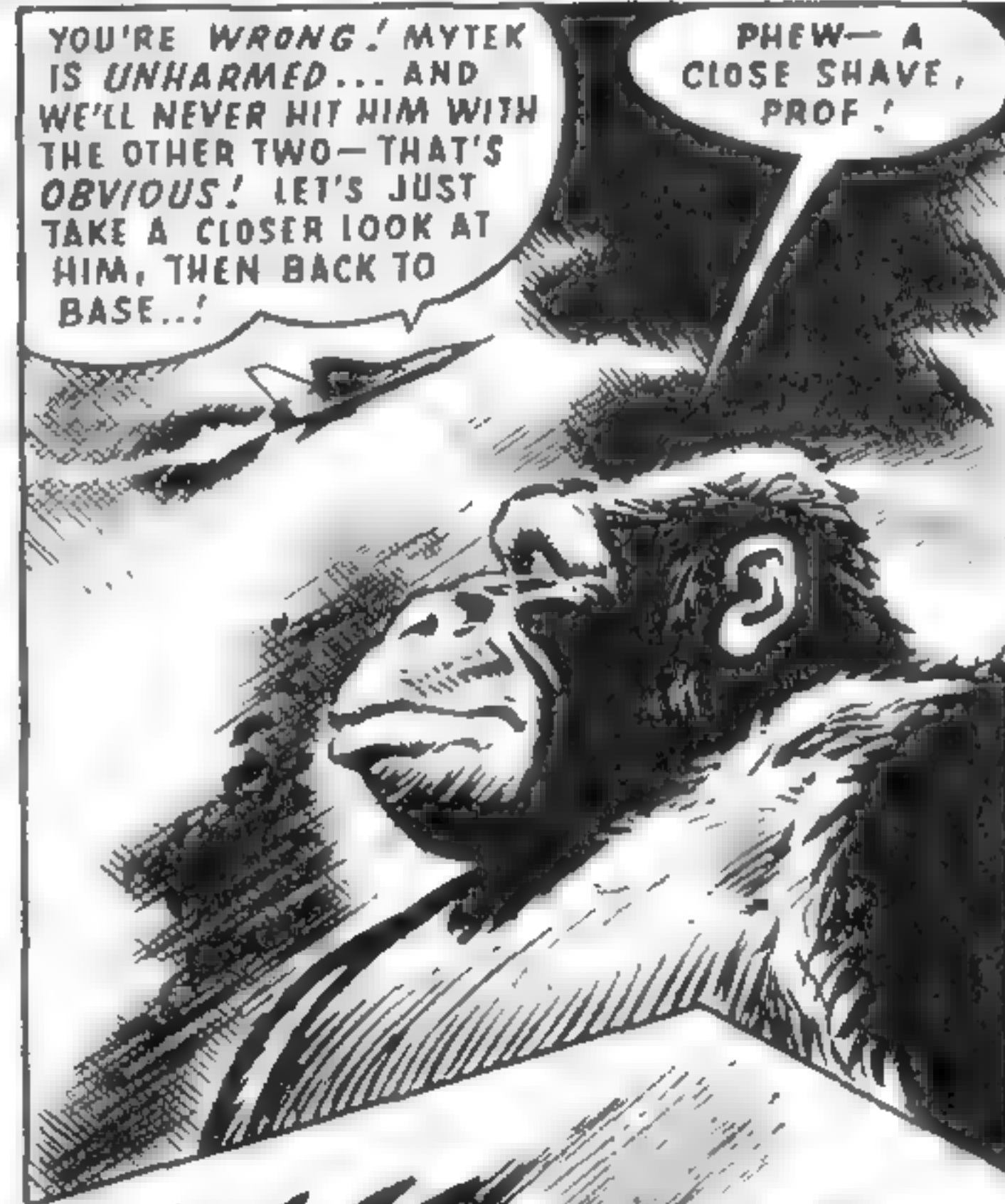
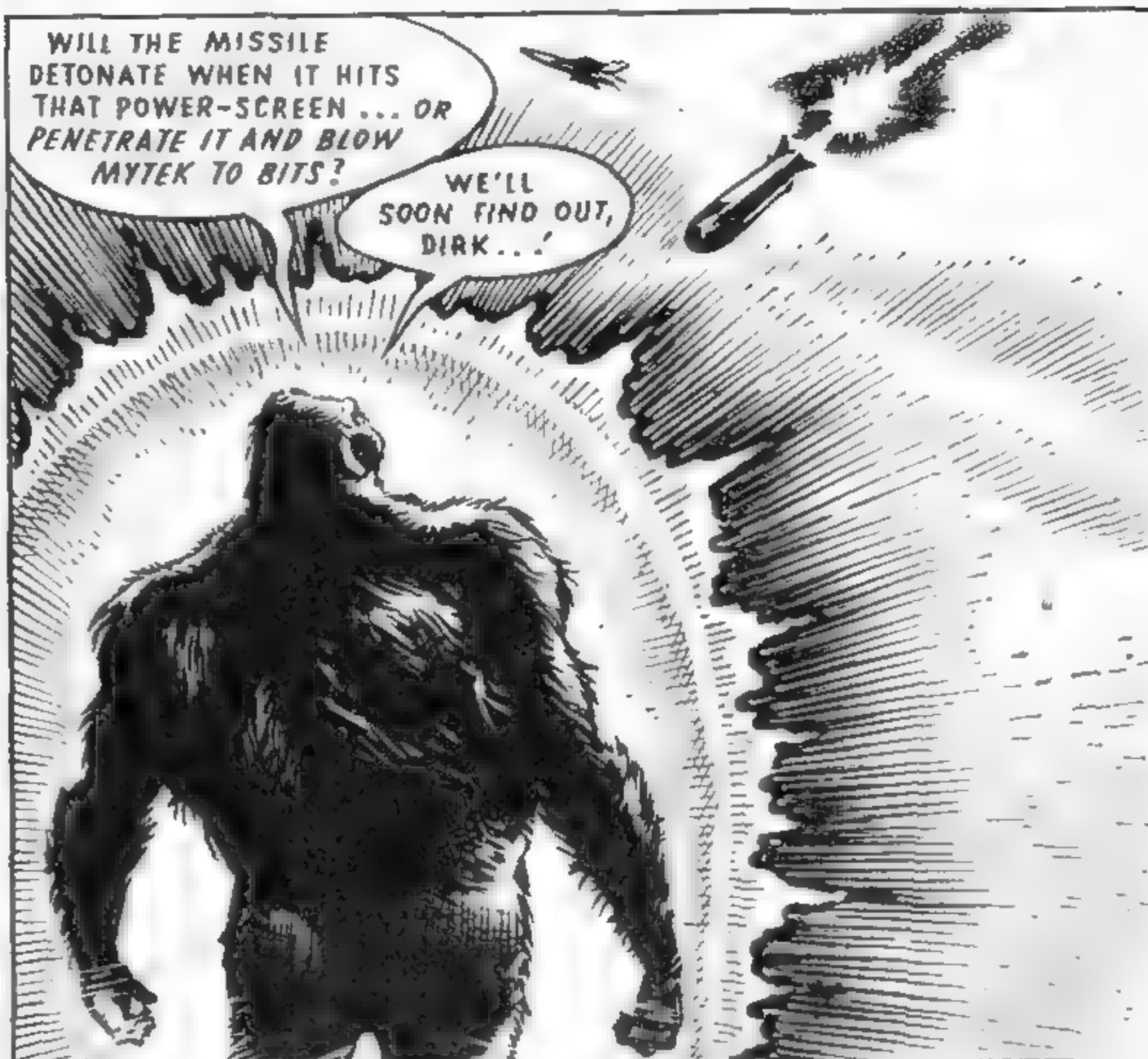


WILL THE POWER-SCREEN PROTECT MYTEK? SEE THE NEXT INSTALMENT!

A DEADLY MISSILE STREAKED TOWARDS THE ROBOT APE — AND EXPLODED WITH A SHATTERING ROAR!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

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AS THE FIGHTER SWOOPED LOW, MYTEK TOOK A SAVAGE SWIPE AT IT...

GRAAAAAH!

H-HECK!
I-LOOK OUT,
SKIPPER!

OUR OLD PAL'S
TAKEN OFFENCE,
PROF... AND I CAN'T
SAY I BLAME
HIM!



CONTROL YOURSELF, MYTEK!
SAVE YOUR ENERGY FOR
TACKLING THE MAN WHO GOT
YOU INTO THIS MESS...
DR. VILLON!

STILL,
THAT'S SCARED OFF
THE AIR FORCE, PROF!
I RECKON THEY'LL GIVE
OLD TIN-RIBS A WIDE
BERTH WHILE HE
HEADS FOR VILLON'S
LABORATORY...!



BUT VILLON HAD ANTICIPATED MYTEK'S
NEXT MOVE. AT HIS DESERT LABORATORY...

DON'T JUST STAND THERE, HARPER!
THAT UGLY BRUTE OF A ROBOT APE IS
ON THE LOOSE! I MUST DESTROY
THE EVIDENCE I FALSIFIED...
THE TEST-RESULTS WHICH
PROVE THAT MYTEK IS NOT
CONTAMINATED AT ALL!



IF THE BIG APE GETS HIS PAWS
ON THOSE TEST-RESULTS, I'M IN
TROUBLE! BUT—WHAT THE...?
THEY'VE DISAPPEARED FROM
THE SAFE!



DR. VILLON'S YOUNG ASSISTANT
HAD HELPED TO CARRY OUT THE
TESTS ON MYTEK...

YOU, HARPER!
YOU'VE TAKEN
THEM!

THAT'S
RIGHT, DOCTOR!
WHEN I FOUND OUT
WHAT YOU WERE UP TO,
I HID THE PAPERS IN A
SAFE PLACE! NO-ONE'S
GOING TO TAMPER WITH
THE TRUTH WHILE I'M
AROUND!

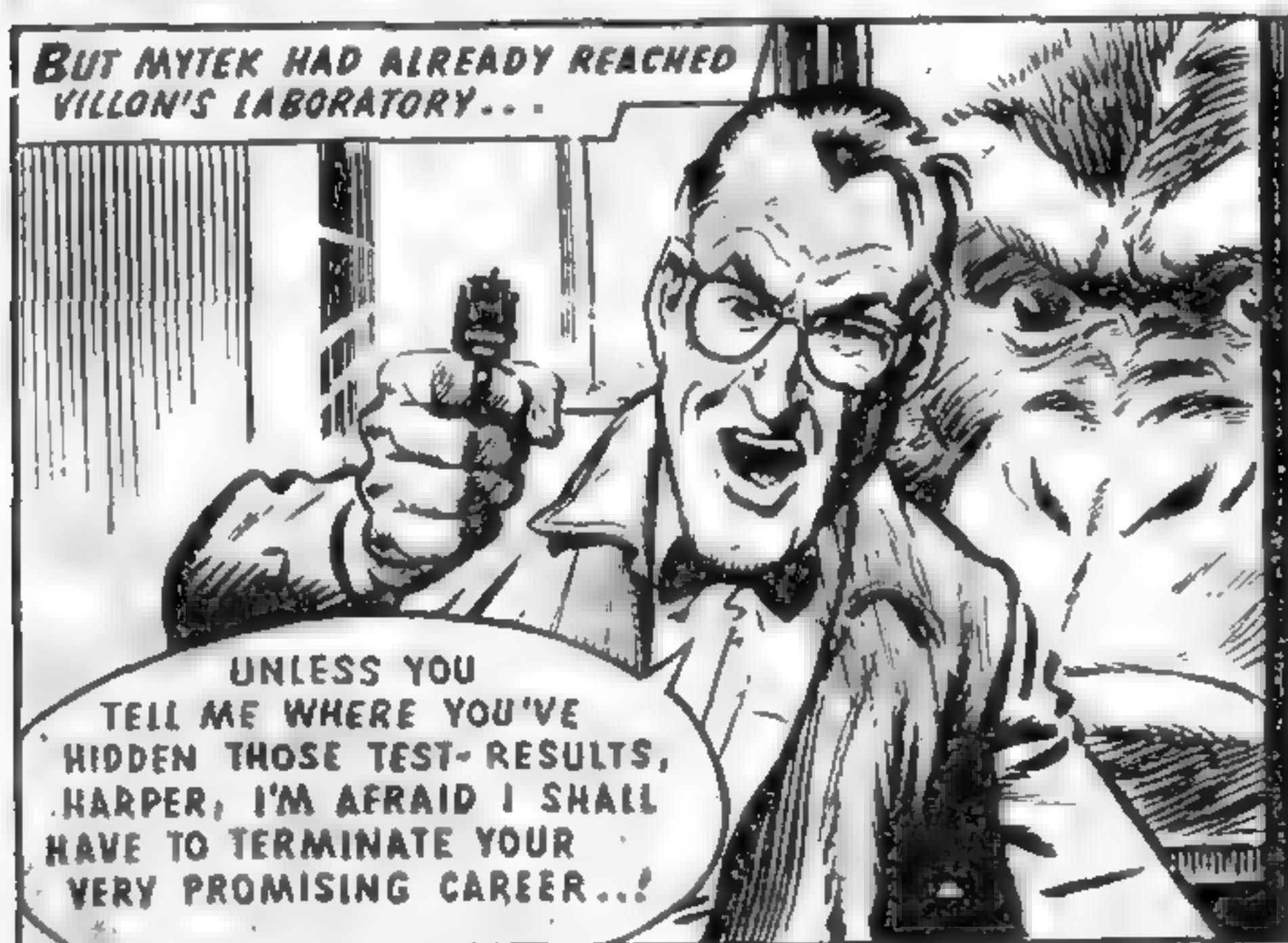


WHEN PROFESSOR
BOYCE GETS HERE,
I'LL HAND THE
EVIDENCE OVER
TO HIM!



OH, NO,
YOU WON'T,
HARPER... I'LL
SEE TO THAT!

BUT MYTEK HAD ALREADY REACHED
VILLON'S LABORATORY...



UNLESS YOU
TELL ME WHERE YOU'VE
HIDDEN THOSE TEST-RESULTS,
HARPER, I'M AFRAID I SHALL
HAVE TO TERMINATE YOUR
VERY PROMISING CAREER...!



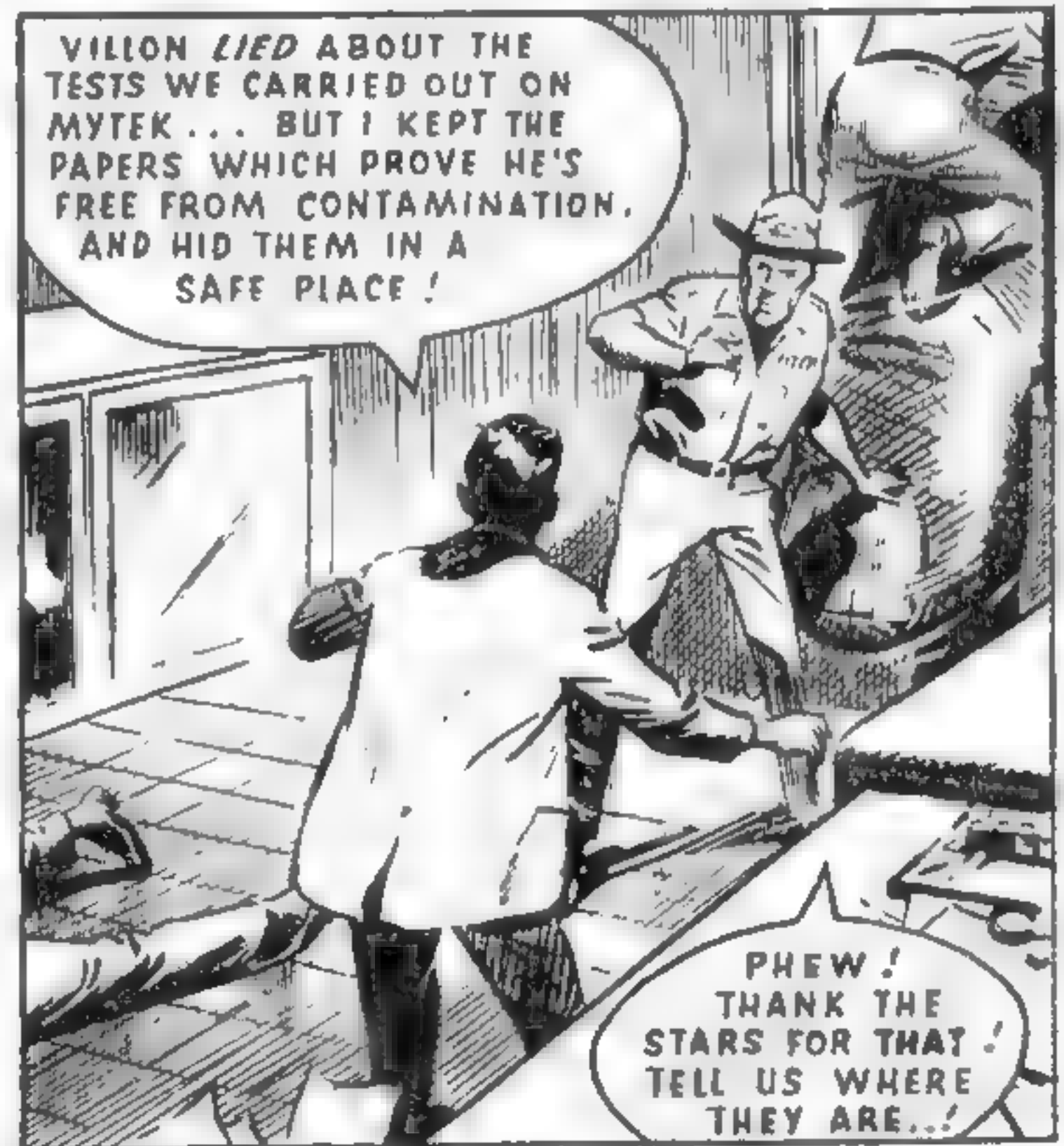
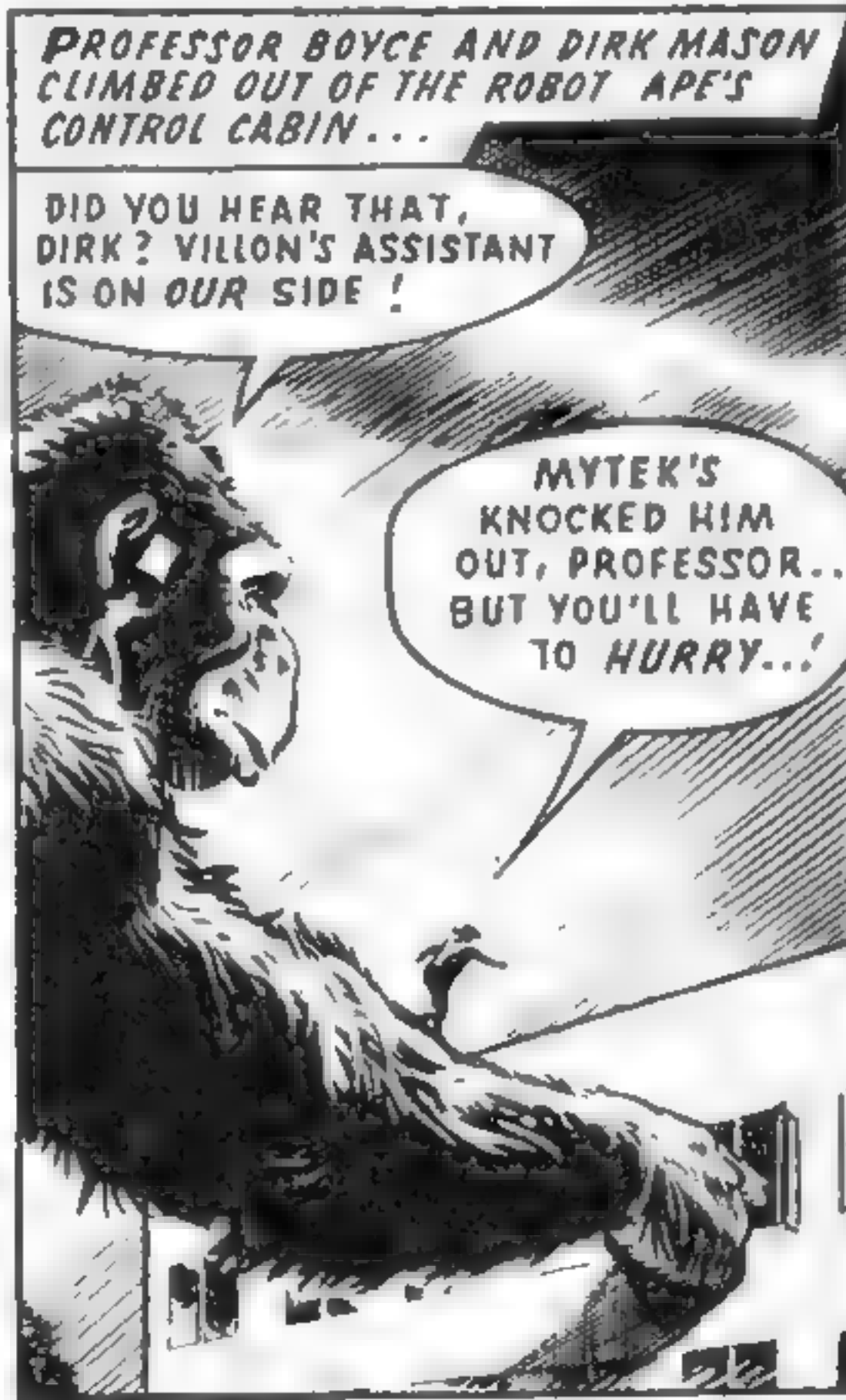
...WITH A
BULLET!

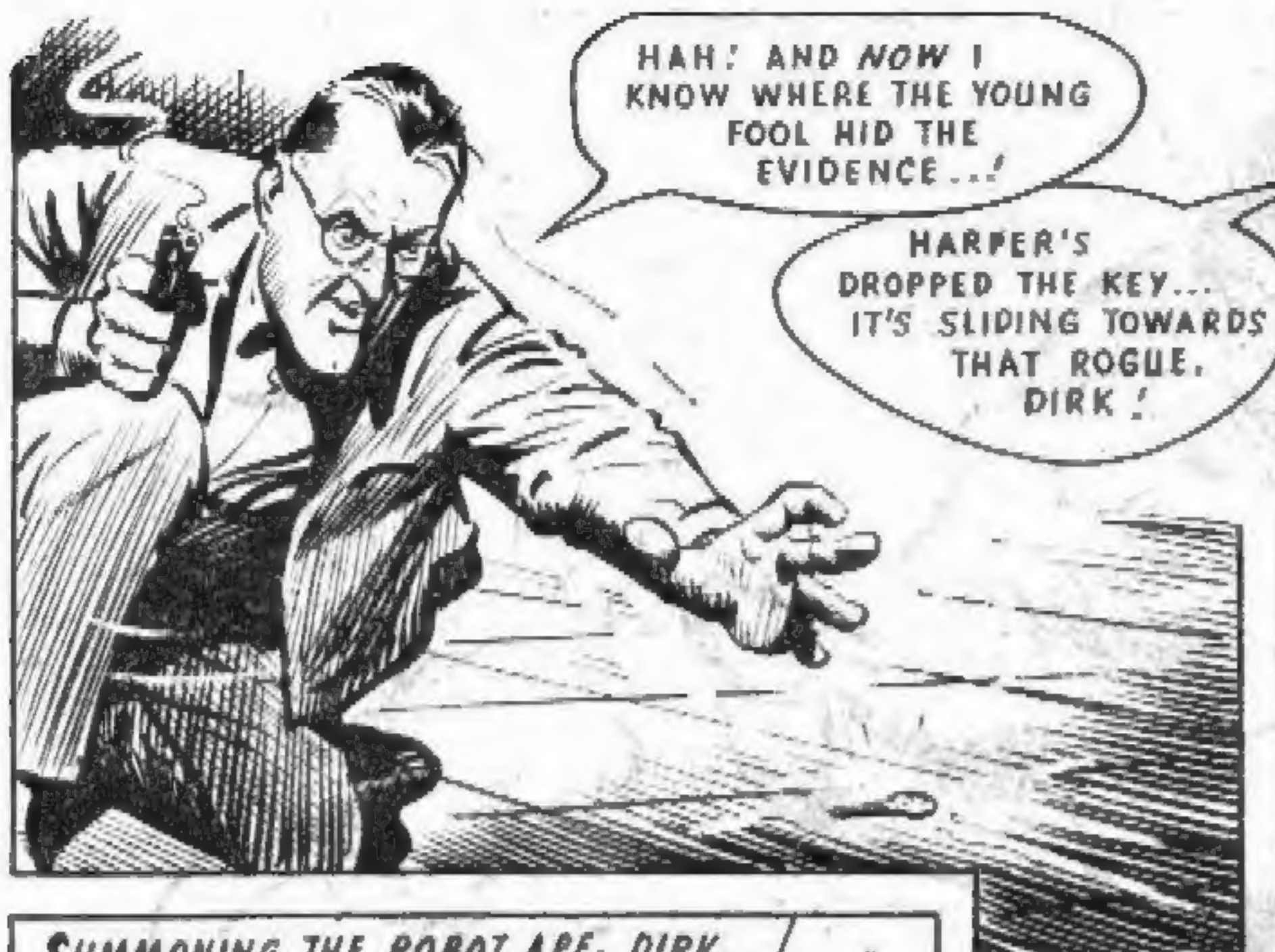
CAN MYTEK FOIL THE VILLAINOUS SCIENTIST? SEE NEXT MONDAY!

ONCE AGAIN DIRK AND THE PROFESSOR WERE OUTWITTED BY THEIR FIENDISH RIVAL!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek, the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, had just returned from a journey into outer space, and was being overhauled at a workshop in the USA. But an old rival of the professor's, Dr. Villon, was determined to steal the robot's electronic brain. He convinced the authorities that Mytek was contaminated by space-germs, and must be scrapped. Having rescued the robot colossus, Boyce and his friend, Dirk Mason, trailed Villon to his laboratory. The doctor's assistant had hidden the evidence proving Mytek was free of contamination, and refused to give it to Villon...





HAH! AND NOW I
KNOW WHERE THE YOUNG
FOOL HID THE
EVIDENCE...

HARPER'S
DROPPED THE KEY...
IT'S SLIDING TOWARDS
THAT ROGUE,
DIRK!



AS VILLON SNATCHED UP THE
VITAL KEY AND RAN...

THE YOUNGSTER'S ONLY
STUNNED, DIRK... THE
BULLET MUST HAVE GRATED
HIS TEMPLE!



STAY WITH
HIM, PROF...
I'LL GET AFTER
THE DOCTOR!



SUMMONING THE ROBOT APE, DIRK
HURTLIED IN PURSUIT...

HERE,
MYTEK! I MAY
NEED YOUR
HELP!

HUUUR?



I'LL GET THAT
BIG APE REDUCED TO
SCRAP-METAL YET...
BUT FIRST I MUST
DESTROY THE
EVIDENCE I
FAKED!



DIRK REACHED THE DOOR TO THE
WORKSHOP— BUT...

DARN IT— HE'S LOCKED
THE DOOR ON ME! BUT I'VE
GOT TO GET INSIDE BEFORE
HE FINDS THOSE PAPERS
HARPER HID...



WITH HIS FANTASTIC COMPUTERISED
INTELLIGENCE, MYTEK OBEYED DIRK'S
UNSPOKEN WISH...

GRAAAAAA!

KRASH!

WHROOOOSH!

PHIEW,
THERE'S NO NEED
TO KNOCK THE
BUILDING DOWN,
OLD PAL! I ONLY WANT
A HOLE BIG ENOUGH
TO CLIMB THROUGH!



I WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE
VILLON'S WORKSHOP BESIDES
THE PAPERS HARPER HID..?



DIRK SOON FOUND OUT!

HAAAAAR?

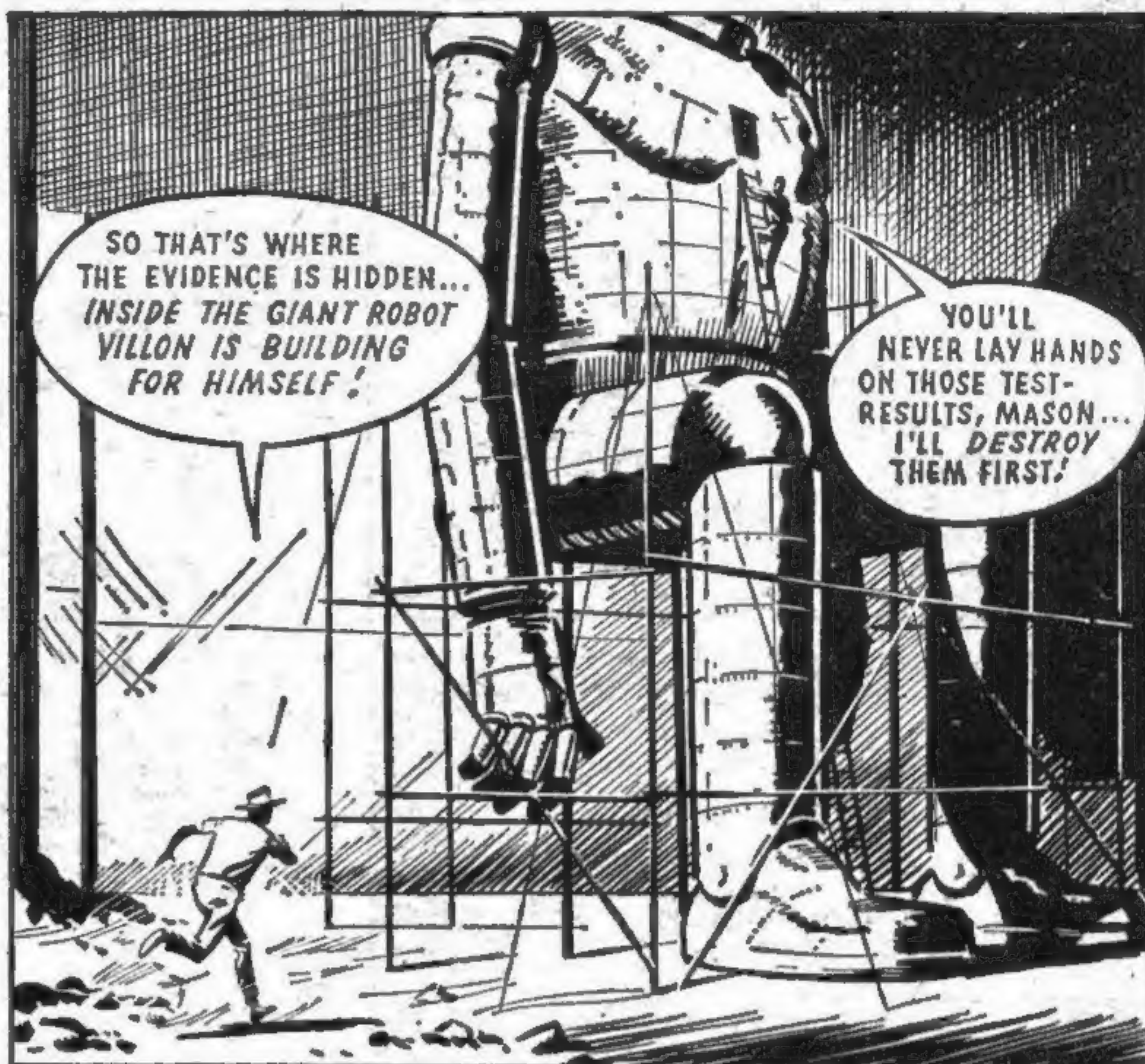
GOOD GRIEF!
SO THAT'S WHY
VILLON WANTED MYTEK
DESTROYED... HE'S
BUILDING A ROBOT
OF HIS OWN!

IS VILLON ABOUT TO EMBARK ON A RAMPAGE OF CONQUEST? WATCH OUT FOR SHOCKS NEXT WEEK!

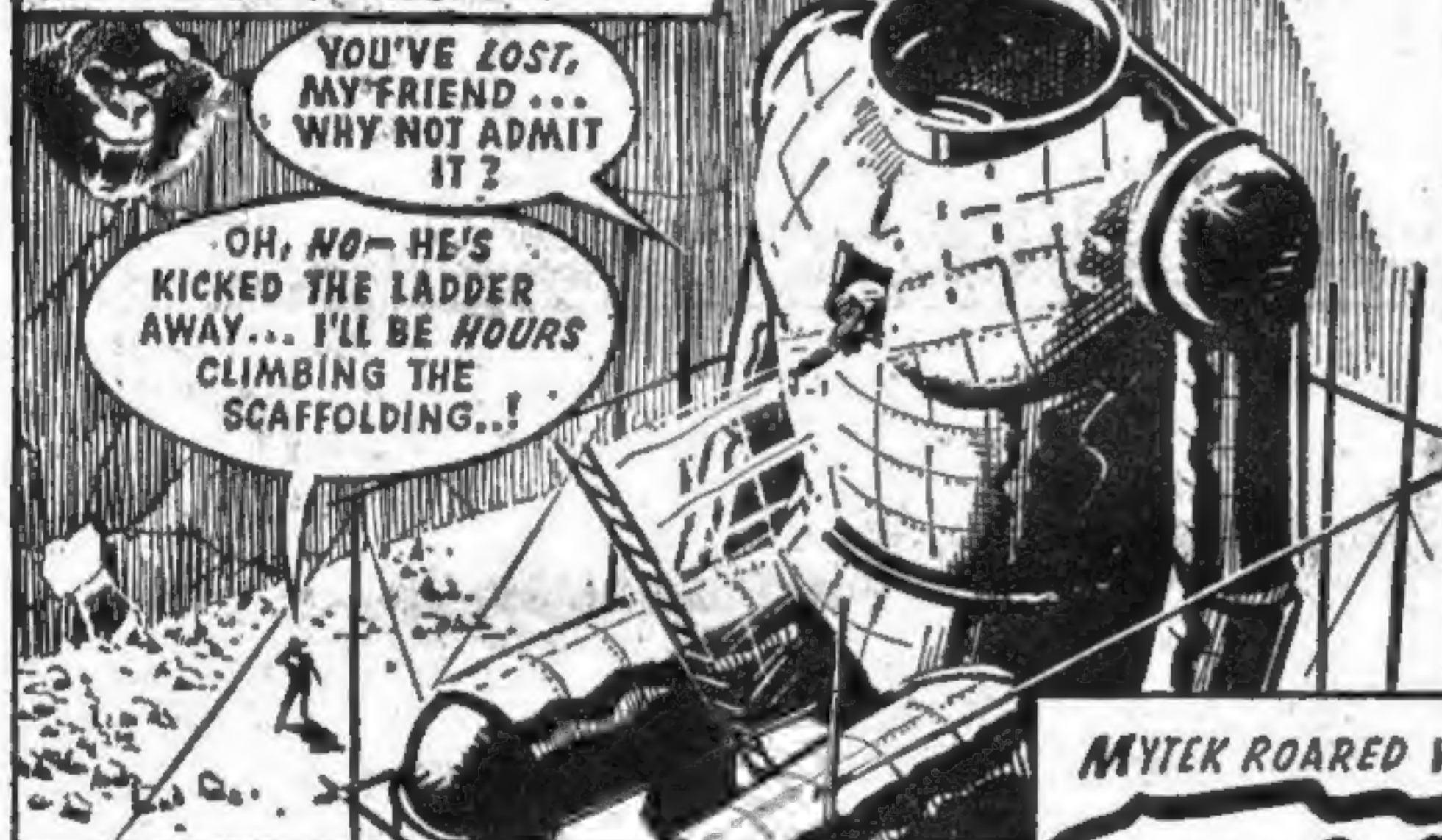
DR. VILLON'S MECHANICAL MASTERPIECE WAS NO MATCH FOR THE ROBOT COLOSSUS!

MYTEK THE MIGHTY

Mytek, the giant mechanical ape invented by Professor Boyce, had just returned from a journey into outer space, and was being overhauled in the USA. But an old rival of the professor's, Dr. Villon, was determined to steal the robot's electronic brain. He persuaded the authorities that Mytek was contaminated by space-germs and should be destroyed. Together with his friend, Dirk Mason, the professor found that the evidence which would clear the robot colossus was hidden in Villon's workshop... but their enemy got there first!



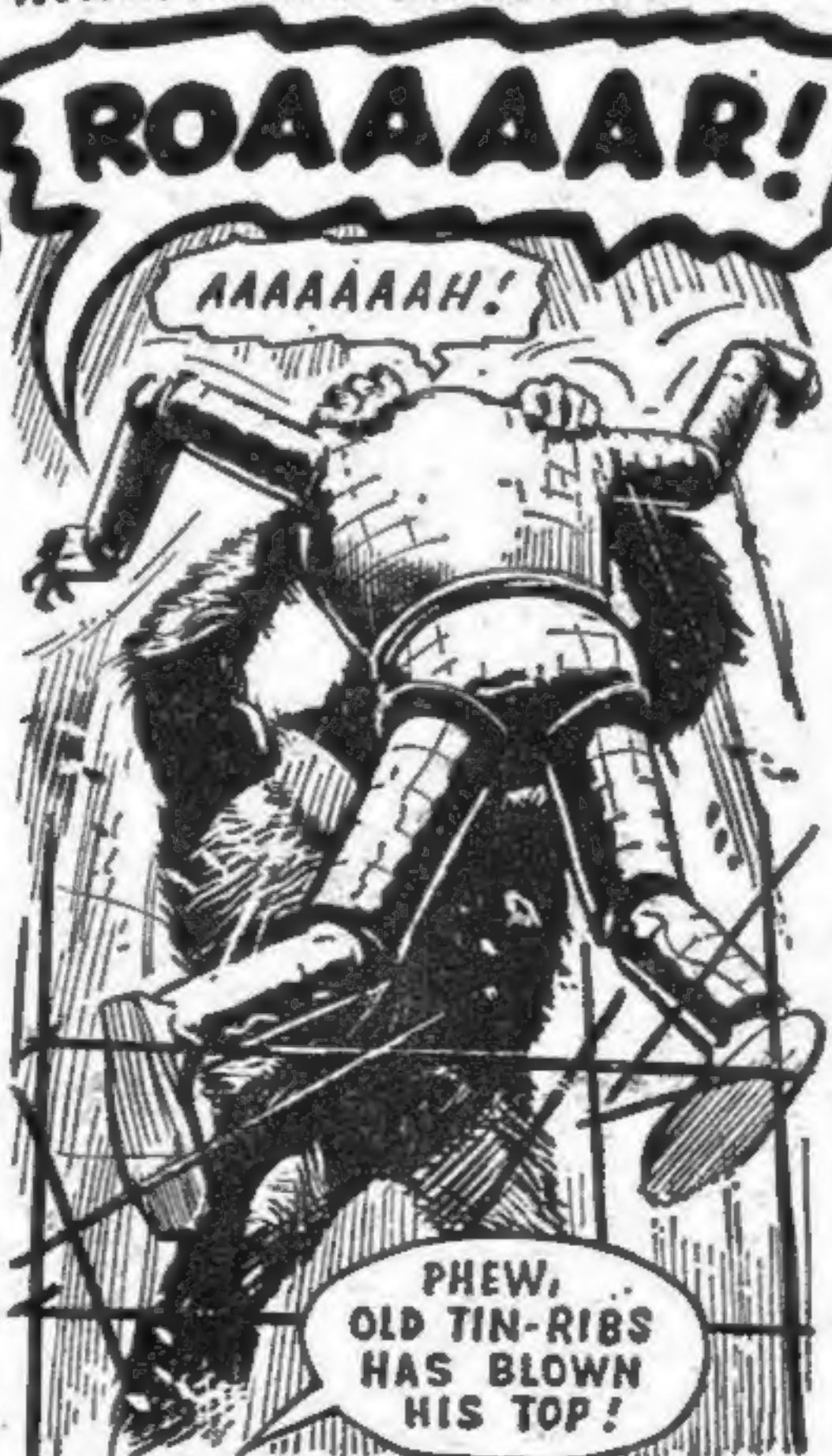
DR. VILLON REACHED THE HATCH IN HIS ROBOT'S CHEST...



BUT, SUDDENLY...



MYTEK ROARED WITH FURY...





OUCH...
I ALMOST FEEL
SORRY FOR THE POOR
CREATURE INSIDE
THERE...

DIRK HAULED HIMSELF INTO THE
HATCH IN THE ROBOT'S CHEST...

BUT I HOPE TIN-RIBS CROCKED
VILLON BEFORE HE COULD DESTROY
THE EVIDENCE... OR WE'LL NEVER
PROVE THAT MYTEK IS FREE FROM
CONTAMINATION...



INSIDE THE ROBOT'S HALF-
WRECKED CONTROL CABIN...

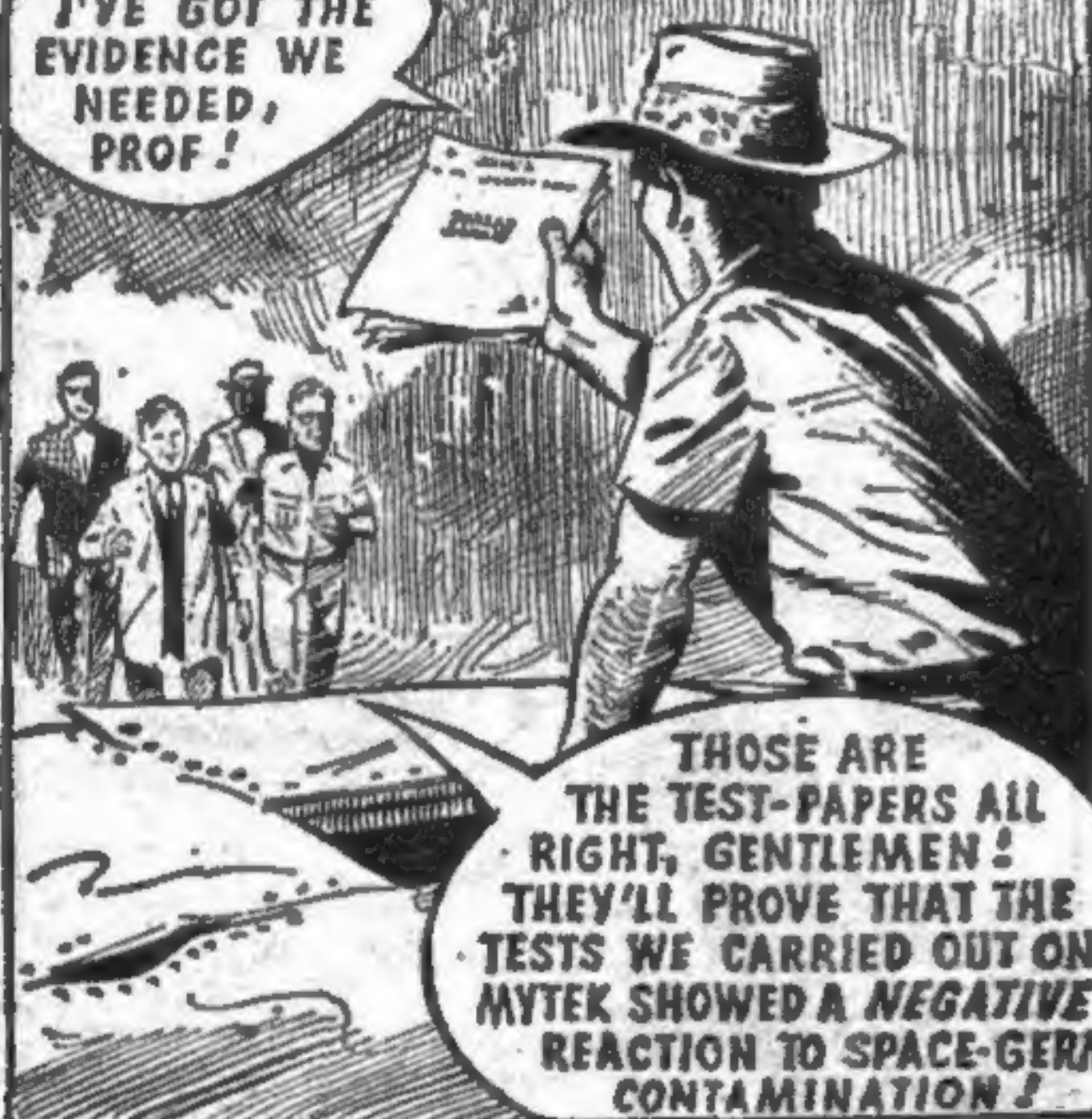
URRRRRH...!

GOOD... HE'S
STILL HOLDING THE
TEST-ANALYSIS PAPERS!
I'LL TAKE THEM NOW,
VILLON...!



PROFESSOR BOYCE ARRIVED WITH
VILLON'S YOUNG ASSISTANT, AND A
BUNCH OF GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS...

I'VE GOT THE
EVIDENCE WE
NEEDED,
PROF!



THOSE ARE
THE TEST-PAPERS ALL
RIGHT, GENTLEMEN!
THEY'LL PROVE THAT THE
TESTS WE CARRIED OUT ON
MYTEK SHOWED A NEGATIVE
REACTION TO SPACE-GERM
CONTAMINATION!

IN PLAIN WORDS,
HARPER... MYTEK
IS CLEAN, EH?

RIGHT,
SIR!

DR. VILLON WANTED MYTEK
DESTROYED, IN ORDER TO
SALVAGE HIS ELECTRONIC
BRAIN AND INSTALL IT IN
HIS OWN ROBOT!



DAAAAAAR!

HMM, VILLON'S
ROBOT WILL NEED MORE
THAN A BRAIN BY THE
TIME MYTEK'S FINISHED
WITH IT... IT'LL NEED
A NEW BODY!

WE SHALL
CANCEL THE DES-
TRUCTION-ORDER ON
MYTEK AT ONCE,
PROFESSOR! HE'S FREE
TO GO WHEREVER HE
LIKES!



A FEW DAYS LATER...

THE OLD PAL NEEDS A GOOD
REST, FRIENDS, AFTER ALL HE'S
BEEN THROUGH LATELY! AND
THE ONE PLACE IN THE WORLD
WHERE HE CAN'T BE
PESTERED IS... THE
WILDS OF AFRICA!



SO PROFESSOR BOYCE AND
DIRK MASON LEFT THE
MIGHTY APE ON A HILL-
TOP IN AFRICA...

SO LONG,
MYTEK!

ROAM FREE,
OLD FRIEND... UNTIL
THE DAY WHEN THE WORLD
HAS NEED OF YOUR
SUPERHUMAN POWERS
AGAIN!



HAAAAAR!


THE END

WATCH OUT FOR "COLLEGE COWBOY"! THIS HILARIOUS NEW PICTURE-STORY STARTS NEXT WEEK!

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DENNIS 3-D



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Chips

SHINER and your Chips pals INSIDE!



TERRIFIC


No. 35 EVERY WEDNESDAY

THE AVENGERS



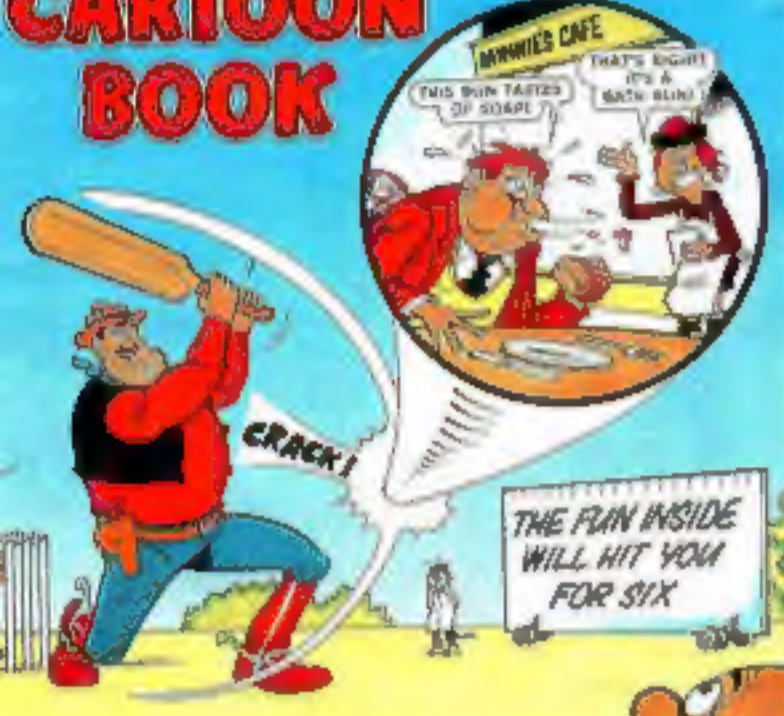
THE BEEZER AND TOPPER

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DANDY

CARTOON BOOK



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FREE INSIDE! YOUR WHEEL OF FORTUNE!



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9 GREAT STORIES!

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ROY OF THE ROVERS

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BUSTER

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Holiday fun with Buster and his pals!



HOTSPUR

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KING COBRA

FIGHTS A MIGHTY ROBOT IN A SNAKE HOUSE!



CRACKER

6



STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 255 32p

THE S.A.D. MAN



MONSTER FUN

COMIC 6p

INSIDE pull-out! BADTIME BEDTIME STORY-BOOK



Judy

30p

WANDA'S WICKED FAIRY



CHAMP

20p

GREAT SAVES

...MA CHARLIE BARR... HERO ON FIELD A OFF - BUT ONE OF THEM COULD COS HIM HIS CAREER

